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In Our Next Issue

1944 has been a most unusual year for boxing. Despite handicaps brought about by war conditions, the majority of promoters carried on by using as their headliners, in many cases, lads who ordinarily would not fit in as semi-finalists, yet played to packed houses. Veterans who had hung up their gloves several years ago, youngsters who had only recently been graduated from the amateur ranks, servicemen who had been discharged for ear drum trouble or some other ailment played important parts in keeping boxing alive during the year.

Annually, in the February issue, The Ring Ratings of Boxers for the past year are listed. This war year will be no exception. Again The Ring, for the twentieth consecutive year, will publish its annual rankings, but with the cream of the world talent in the services of their country, both here and abroad, the task will be a difficult one and we won't be able to give our readers as much as they have been accustomed to receive.

We'll do the best we can under these unusual circumstances, and we promise that what we publish will do justice to those within and those out of the armed forces.

Watch for these ratings. There is no greater honor and publicity a fighter can get than to have his name appear among the elite in this "Annual Ranking of Boxers."

The issue of the year. Order it in advance. You won't be able to buy it otherwise. The print order is limited due to war restrictions.

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How Joe Shapes Up

Long Tour of Combat Zones Has Had Little Effect on Louis' Fighting Qualities—"Fight With Conn Carries Most Interest Among Service Men," Says Jack Dempsey—Coast Guard's Physical Training Head Criticizes Billy's Condition

By "THE RING" EDITOR

NOW that Joe Louis, world heavyweight champion, has returned from his long tour overseas and is awaiting another assignment from the War Department, interest in the heavyweight class has been revived. It is receiving wide attention in fistic circles. The talk hinges not only on the possibility of another Louis-Conn battle, but on the post-war prospects of boxing in general. Louis' trip over the combat regions of Europe and North Africa, has given the Brown Bomber an opportunity to get a close-up of the army's boxing talent, both newcomers, those who got their basic training in pugilism in the army and those who already had engaged in ring action as professionals prior to joining the armed forces.

Louis, unlike most of the fistic experts who have watched army boxers, is of the opinion that only two lads shape up as prospects. Said Joe on his arrival in the States from Italy:

"I saw many boys box and refereed some of their bouts. Naturally I was interested in locating some lads who might be future champs, but I didn't see any. The best boys I met were Johnny Ebarb, an Air Corps mess officer who lives in Oakland, Calif., and George Culberson of Brooklyn. They are what we might call here good prospects, but are not yet ready for the top ranking men. Culberson is a pretty good puncher. He can hit harder than many of the fellows who are parading as headliners. Ebarb is a fine boxer. He is shifty and can handle himself well. I like both of them."

"Are they the best you saw on your tour?" Joe was asked.

"No," he replied. "The best is Elza Thompson, the big boy from Cleveland. You remember I first met him in Reading, Pa. Well, Thompson is a good, heavy socker. He gave me more trouble than anyone else. I faced him four times."

* * *

THE Bomber's little interview indicates that so far as Joe is concerned, there is little to worry about. There is only one fighter who figures in his future and that man is Billy Conn. No matter when the war ends, he and Billy are certain to clash before a gate that from attendance and receipts, will probably set a new high for a world championship fight. Mike Jacobs, who will handle such a contest, can set his ringside admission as high as he cares to go and he'll have no trouble disposing of the ducats.

While Joe Louis may be correct in his diagnosis of the army boxing situation in the sectors which he visited, the writer differs with him in re available talent. There are at least two dozen top fighters in the armed forces. The Pacific island camps harbor the greater portion. Several good heavyweights have been developed in the Marine Corps and loads of fine talent has been discovered in the lower divisions—boys who will make the grade once they get back into civilian life if the war does not last too long.

Good judges of boxing like Lt. Joe Vaccarelli, former New York referee now in the South Pacific; Ken Overlin, recently discharged from the Navy; Fred Apostoli, Steve Belloise and George Abrams, among others, differ with the heavyweight king on the talent in the armed forces. I have seen a number of promising lads in my tour of army camps in this country and it is those boys, the service boxers, who will be the headliners in post-war boxing.

* * *

AS for Louis' present condition, those who have watched him in his recent exhibitions have seen a much slower Louis than the champ who rolled up a great record prior to donning the uniform. His hitting lacks sharpness but he still carries his sock. He is overweight but can take off the extra poundage without much difficulty in a few weeks of serious training. It won't take him long to get into prime condition for a resumption of his ring career.

Bill Lee, Sports Editor of the Hartford *Courant*, writing of Louis' appearance against Dee Amos, heavyweight from Durham, N. C., had this to say of the champion: *(Continued on page 35)*

On the deck of a Coast Guard manned troop transport headed for the European war theatre, Comdr. Jack Dempsey, head of the Coast Guard Physical Training Department, enters ring to referee servicemen's bouts. Jack is giving some advice to Pvt. Joseph Alberico of Utica, N. Y. Dempsey spent four weeks on a tour of inspection and is now back in the States.

LEONARD'S GREATNESS IN NARROW ESCAPES

White Punched Benny Out of Ring, Mitchell Put Him on Floor, Tendler Had Him Out Standing Up, But Lightweight King Was Supreme

By DANIEL M. DANIEL

YOU doubtless have heard about those girls who are always bridesmaids, but never brides. Their counterparts may be found in ring history. Right down through the years, the squared circle has featured great hitters, clever technicians, courageous battlers who appeared to be worthy of the titles in their divisions, and yet were doomed never to achieve championship stature.

The annals of the lightweight class present no more striking a case of the fistic "shortstop" than Charley White, of Chicago, who twice was within a punch of the championship, and twice lost his chance because he did not think fast enough.

Charley missed his title opportunity the first time in 1916, when he encountered Freddy Welsh, in a 20-rounder at Colorado Springs, Col.

Never before had a fistic contest in Colorado attracted so many persons as were seen in the fair grounds that day. Time after time, White had the champion on the verge of defeat. But eventually, the hot sun and the high altitude undid the Chicago lightweight, he let Welsh recover and regain his lost ground. At the close Ed Smith held Freddy's hand high in the air, and Charley White of Chicago, within grasping distance of the title, had failed.

However, it is not of the Welsh-White fight that we want to sing in this chapter of meanderings through the Fistic Hall of Fame.

Rather do we want to tell about the day Benny Leonard, lightweight champion of the world, knocked out White in the ninth round at Benton Harbor, Mich.

* * *

"BENNY Floored in Fifth," shouted the New York *Times* the following morning.

"Left hook catches Leonard on chin and sends him sprawling through ropes," the *Times* added. "Loser Has Early Rounds," it continued to yell, adding, "Leonard's right cross at start of final session crumples White—Fans in riot when fight ends."

When did all this happen? On July 5, 1920. It was about as close a call as Leonard ever had from defeat while he was the lightweight champion of the world. That was close, and so was his escape in the first fight with Lew Tendler on July 21, 1922, in Jersey City.

Before we tell about the Leonard triumph over White in Benton Harbor, let us sketch in the background.

On May 28, 1917, at Manhattan Casino in New York, Benny Leonard, of that city, 21 years of age and a professional since 1912, knocked out Freddy Welsh in the ninth round and became the lightweight champion of the world.

Leonard shot into the empyrean like a skyrocket. On July 25, 1917, he knocked out Johnny Kilbane in the third.

That started a long and brilliant succession of triumphs. Victories on points, victories by knockouts, victories East and victories West, Leonard became the most sought after attraction in the professional ring. The heavyweight division was not in especially high favor, since the colorless Jess Willard, who had defeated Jack Johnson, was the champion in that division.

On went the New York lightweight, to beat all comers and clean up a fortune under the wise handling of Billy Gibson.

On Benny went, and then Charley White, of Chicago, demanded a hearing.

Com. Benny Leonard, U. S. Merchant Marine. The former lightweight king has been doing a swell job getting members of the Merchant Marine into fit condition.

* * *

IN 145 professional fights, White never had been knocked out.

Five times had Charley gotten a crack at the title, and five times had he failed. But now he would not be put off any longer. Leonard had no illusions about Charley's skill. He knew the Chicagoan to be one of the most dangerous hitters of his weight in ring history.

Finally Leonard and White signed for a 10-round title fight at Benton Harbor.

The July 5 date arrived. They met in the afternoon, and although the weather was threatening, the new arena was jammed to capacity. More than 12,000 paid their way in.

Leonard trained hard for that encounter. Gibson kept telling Benny, "Don't under-rate this man. He has a terrific left hook. One of the greatest left hooks the lightweight division ever has seen. Don't forget—the left hook!"

Leonard never will forget that left hook. Sitting in the offices of Nat Fleischer in THE RING headquarters the other day, Leonard, now in charge of physical training and recreation at the Merchant Marine training camp in New York City, laughed over his experiences against White—over his narrow escape from a knockout.

In fact, there were a lot of technicality yammer boys who, after the Leonard knockout, insisted that as a matter of fact, Benny had lost the title to White—that the champion had been assisted back into the ring, that he had been out more than 10 seconds. It was a point to be raised again after Luis Angel Firpo had knocked Jack Dempsey through the ropes at the Polo Grounds on the night of September 14, 1923. The same point has been raised on many occasions since then.

FOR some reason, White was not rated very high among the betting gentry before he crawled through the ropes against Leonard. Benny was the 6 to 1 choice, and no takers.

However, White paid no attention to the odds. He concentrated on Leonard—and how he concentrated!

White carried the fight to Leonard from the opening bell, and right up to the ninth round, had a shade on the champion and appeared to be certain to get no worse than a draw. However, let us not forget that, whereas White was possessed of a terrific left hook, Leonard was the proud and effective owner of as devastating a right as the lightweight division yet has boasted.

Of the first seven rounds, five went to White. It was not until the eighth that Leonard appeared to awake to his precarious situation. In fact, even in the eighth White had a shade and towards the end of the round drew blood with a right hook to Leonard's nose.

The big excitement came in the fifth round. Leonard started out by ramming a left jab to the nose, and Charley came back with a stiff right hook to the jaw. White followed this up by driving Leonard to the ropes and, without a return, crashing four hard jolts to the chin.

The wily Leonard was not having a very pleasant time, but always he had his wits about him. White was fighting a clean, hard, aggressive battle and Benny knew it, but he protested to the referee that White was holding. This protest angered Charley and he tore after Leonard with everything he had.

Suddenly that famous left hook shot to Leonard's chin and as Benny fell back, White charged in after him for the kill. Leonard went sprawling through the ropes and dropped outside the ring. The count while Benny was absent from the squared circle was reported to be only four seconds. The champion scampered back into the ring.

* * *

IT is conceivable that had White continued with his left hook attack he might have become champion then and there. However, Charley missed the boat in the sixth round. Leonard did quite a lot of holding in that session and jabbed his left and danced away out of range.

White was fresh and unhurt and had he used his noodle would have pressed his fifth round advantage to the utmost. But Charley kept trying with a right and allowed himself to be outsmarted, just as he had been outsmarted that day at Colorado Springs against Freddy Welsh.

The blow-by-blow detail of the sixth round tells the poignant story of White's failure. Here's how it went: "They swung and fell into a clinch. Leonard jabbed with his left and danced away from White's right. Leonard swung right and left to the Chicagoan's chin. Leonard missed a right hander and White cracked the champion on the jaw with a right and left."

That's how Charley let his grand opportunity slip from his grasp. In the seventh round there was comparatively little action. White scored first with a sharp left to the nose but Benny came back with a hard left to the body. Charley punched and charged Leonard into the ropes, but Benny fought him back and just before the bell, shot a left hook to the body.

Between rounds White's handlers told him that he was letting his chance slip and so, as the eighth got under way, the Chicago battler hooked a left to the stomach and had Leonard running for cover. Charley went in hot pursuit and Benny smacked a right to the head and another right to the ribs. Charley then sent a right hook to the nose and Benny began to bleed.

Now came the dramatic ninth round. Most of the 12,000 onlookers felt that up to that point the challenger had had the better of the fighting. Doubtless Billy Gibson had warned Leonard of this situation. Doubtless, too, Benny knew exactly where he stood and felt that the time had come to make a bolder bid for the fight.

* * *

AS a consequence, Leonard started the ninth round with a right hand wallop to the chin. It was the famous Leonard right. Into it Benny put everything he had. It was the right that had whipped Welsh for the title and it was the same old right that whipped White to retain the championship.

As Leonard landed, the Chicago lightweight fell to his hands and knees. The big crowd went into an uproar. A minute before Charley had seemed the winner and now he appeared to be on the verge of a knockout. Here White's failing of being unable to make the most of his mental equipment worked against him again. Instead of taking a count of nine, Charley jumped up and Leonard dropped him again. At the count of eight White picked himself up, wobbly and uncertain.

Now it was White's turn to go through the ropes. With a right to the body and a right to the jaw the champion knocked him out of the ring. As White climbed back the Leonard right put him down for a fourth time. However, once more he picked himself up, game to the core.

This time it was the finish. Leonard rammed that right home again, and Charley White went to the canvas, there to be counted out, and from there to be picked up a beaten and disappointed man.

The battle with White marked a very important phase in Leonard's career. It became imprinted deeply on his mind that no boxer could be taken for a sucker. It also was impressed on Benny that he had a lot of latent power which had not yet shown itself —that he still was growing, physically and in boxing technique.

Before the year of 1920 was out, Leonard had achieved another remarkable victory over a serious contender for the title, by stopping the clever Joe Welling in the fourteenth round in New York.

* * *

FROM the Welling fight, Leonard advanced to a succession of triumphs which included a dramatic success against the hard-hitting Richie Mitchell on January 14, 1921, in the old Garden in New York.

The writer never will forget this fight, which was the feature of a big card staged by Anne Morgan for the benefit of war torn France.

Mitchell was no Leonard as a boxer. He was no Welling for cleverness. But he had a punch.

I was covering the fight that night and got to the Garden just before the main bout. Not a seat in the press rows. Billy Gibson called me over to his corner, and said, "Here, you take my chair. I won't be needing it. This won't go very far."

So I had the privilege of sitting in Benny's corner that night, and what an experience. Because, in the third round, Mitchell hit Leonard with a modicum of dynamite.

Leonard sat down on the floor, quite puzzled. Gibson stood next to me with watch in hand, overpowered.

"Clear your head, Benny, clear your head," shouted Gibson, all the time trying to clear his own noggin. His hand shook so, the watch nearly fell to the floor. Leonard's head cleared fast. But he had had about as big a scare as he ever was to suffer as holder of the lightweight title. Mitchell came within an ace of becoming the champion that January night.

Leonard got up and began to give Mitchell a neat lesson in boxing, and a terrific shellacking. The Milwaukee lightweight was counted out in the sixth round.

* * *

NOW we come to the first fight with Lew Tendler, who was the lightweight champion for a minute or so, but did not know it. That is a contest of historic value.

That fight took place on the night of July 26, 1922, in Jersey City. That year Tendler had scored a few impressive knockouts, and then had climbed into the contender's seat with a 15-round decision over Johnny Dundee.

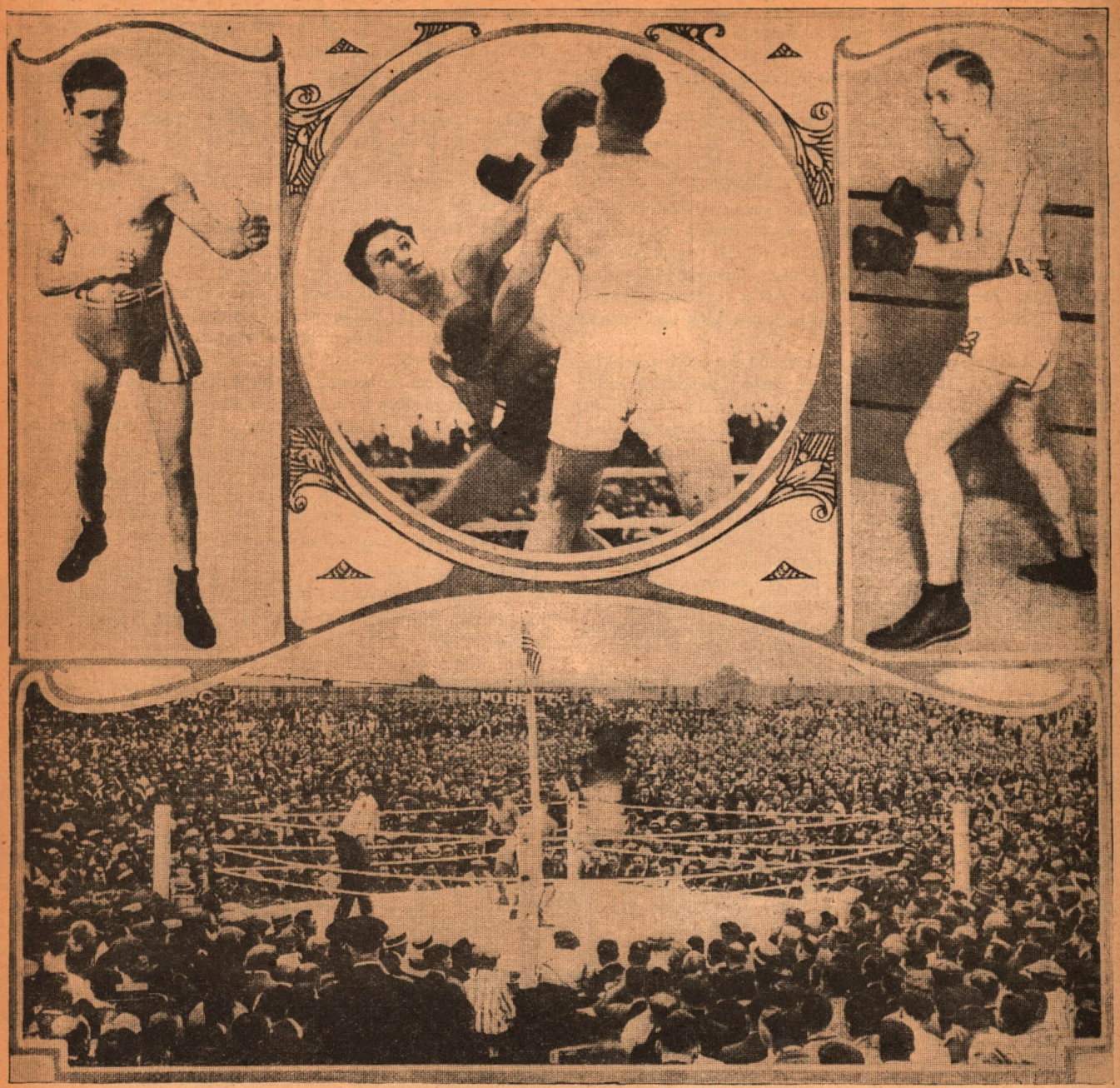
Leonard was 26, Tendler 24, when they battled under the Jersey stars.

The bout was scheduled to go 12 rounds, with the Jersey situation forbidding an official verdict. Those were the days of utter confusion around the fistic map, when the sport was on trial.

In the eighth round, Tendler, making a good fight, landed one that was close to a haymaker. As a matter of fact, Leonard was out on his feet.

Says Leonard, "My knees got wobbly, my legs began to do a Leon Errol, and I said to myself, 'Is this it?'

"However, my mind was clear. I realized quickly that it was



In the above picture we see Charley White (left) and Leonard (right), as they looked on the day they fought their great battle at Benton Harbor. The upper center scene shows White going at Benny after Leonard got off the floor. The lower scene shows how the Benton Harbor arena looked on the day of the fight.

a passing phase from which I would recover very soon, but that if Lew tagged me again while I still was in that condition, it would be Champion Tendler.

"I said to Tendler, 'Lew, that was a great punch.' Tendler was surprised. I kept stalling. He said, 'Never mind about the punch, come on and fight.' He waved his hand at me. That was just what I wanted. Had Tendler ignored my compliment, had he waded in, instead of inviting me to come to him, I would have lost the title."

* * *

LEONARD went on with his story. "I stalled some more and repeated, 'Lew, no kiddin', that was some punch. I didn't know you had it in you.' Tendler kept telling me to fight, and all the time I was feeling better. Pretty soon the bell rang. In the ninth round I felt great, and in the last four heats I paid him off. However, it really was a great punch, and it really was a close shave.

"I know you were very close to John J. McGraw, late manager of the baseball Giants. I was a good friend of his, he never missed putting down a sizeable bet on me, and whenever possible, he came into my dressing room before a fight, and had a little talk with me.

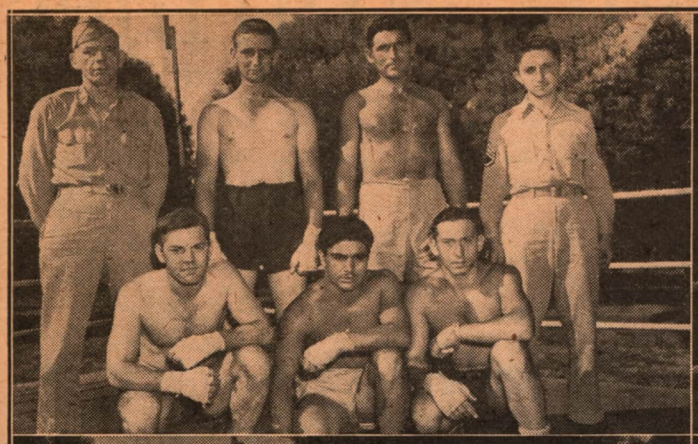
"The night of that Tendler fight, McGraw came in. I was a little excited and he saw that. He stooped and tore my shoe lace. I wondered what it was all about. It took ten minutes to find a new lace, and in those ten minutes, two things happened. I calmed down, and Tendler got nervous waiting.

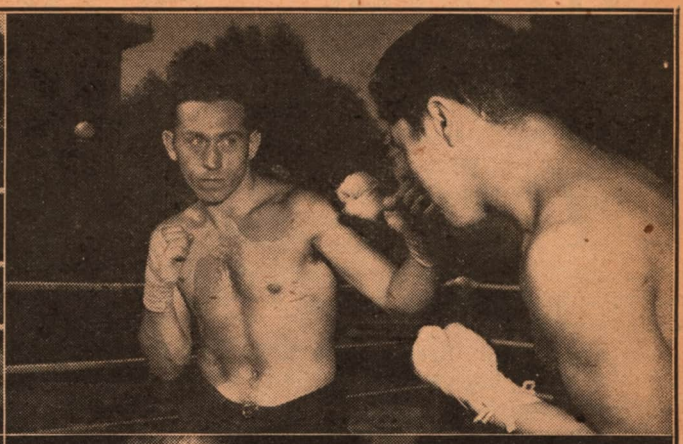
"McGraw said to me, 'Benny, you jump into the ring all pepper and confidence. Then you dash over to Tendler and slap him on the back. In fact, slap him with everything you have. Then you smile and say, "Lew, this sure is a grand house." Then you run over to your corner and do some lively shadow boxing. All this will upset Tendler.'

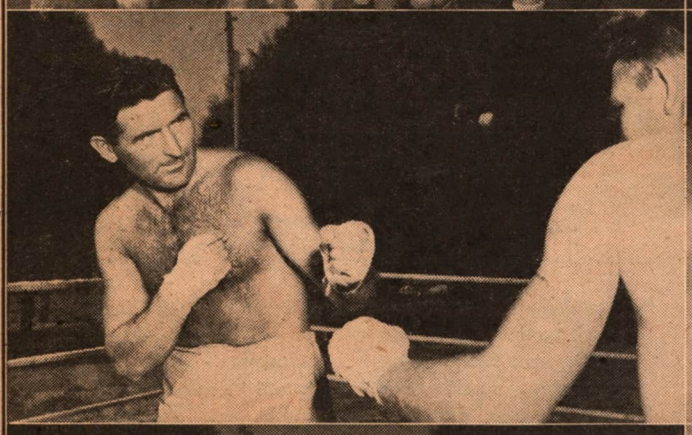
"Well, McGraw, who knew his psychology in any sport, was right. Lew was upset by my confidence and nonchalance. He was a really dangerous hitter and doubtless figured he could win. But he couldn't make me out.

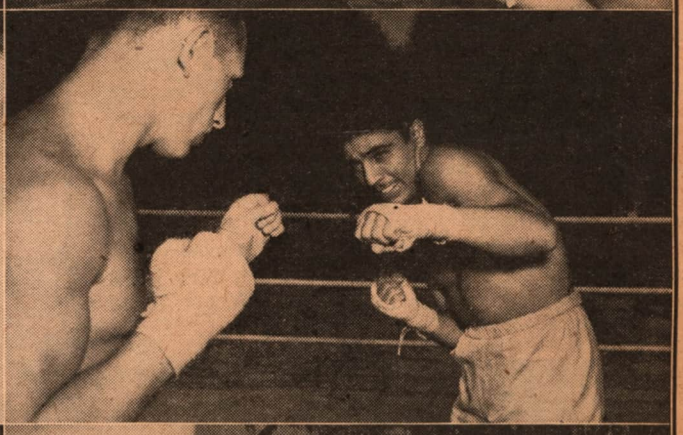
"You know, this thing of fighting in the ring for a living is like war. You take a kid out of a fine home, where all his kinder instincts are developed, and send *(Continued on page 41)*

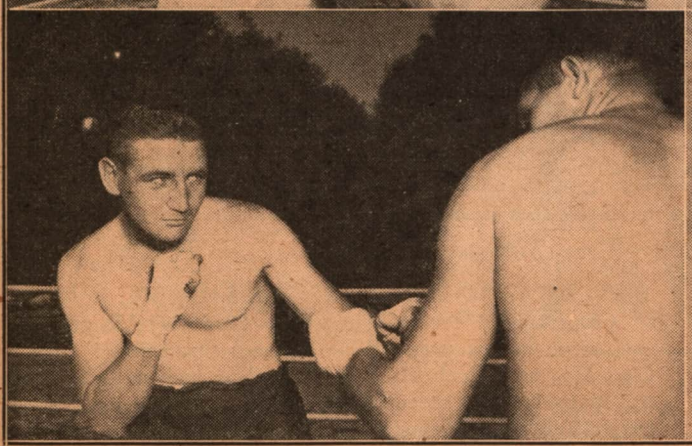
THEY BOX *on* ITALIAN FRONT

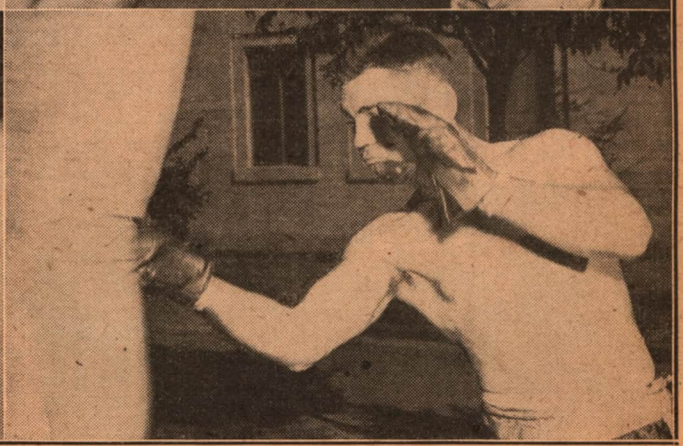












Top row (left)—Boxers of the 300th General Hospital stationed somewhere in Italy. (Kneeling, left to right)—Sgt. Eddie Luberski, Philadelphia, lightweight; Pfc. Santiago L. Quintana, Long Mont, Colorado, lightweight; Pfc. Andrew J. Licari, Biwabik, Minn., welter. Standing—Capt. Thomas K. Van Zandt, Louisville, manager; Pvt. Harvey T. Anderson, Phoenix, Ariz., middleweight; S/Sgt. John O'Boyle, Chicago, light-heavy and Joe Kalick, Philadelphia, trainer. Captain Van Zandt is the Special Service Officer. He lives in Memphis, Tenn.

(Top right)—Pfc. Andrew J. Licari (on left), is 24 years old and boxed three years in Golden Gloves tourneys before his induction. He is married and father of a child. He was the Arrowhead Champ of Minnesota in 1941, '42 and '43. He was runner up in last year's Peninsular Base Section of Italy championship tournament. At present he has a sensational streak of victories.

Middle row (left)—S/Sgt. John O'Boyle of Chicago, who holds the record for the fastest knockout in Italy among the U.S. troops. He fought for the Chicago Catholic Youth Organization before the war. He is seen on left side. He is 35 years old. On right—Pfc. Santiago L. Quintana, winner of the Allied Boxing tournament in Algiers and winner of the Southern Golden Gloves tournament at Nashville, Tenn., in 1943. He is seen on right. He is a good lightweight.

Bottom row (left)—Pvt. Harvey T. Anderson, 21 years old, who boxed in civilian life for Libertyville Township High is seen on left. He is a splendid middleweight. Right—Sgt. Eddie Luberski, who fought in the "Philadelphia Enquirer" Golden Gloves semi-finals is 26. He arranges many of the outfit's boxing shows. He won the Camp Lee championship in 1941 and is considered an excellent prospect.

'John L', the Pitcher

It was back on September 5, 1885, when John L. Sullivan, the famous Boston Strong Boy, pitched for the Forest City team of Cleveland against the Sandusky nine and distinguished himself by striking out the first time he went to bat, then crashed a triple with the bases full on his next shot. The Mighty Sullivan was a fine ball player and had he not become a professional fighter, he undoubtedly would have starred on the diamond.

His every move in that Cleveland contest was vociferously applauded, and as an exhibition of Sullivan, the supreme, it was a great game. Sullivan's team won by a score of 4 to 3. He pitched six innings and did a fine job.

Buy War Bonds and Keep Them.
Help to Beat Our Enemies.

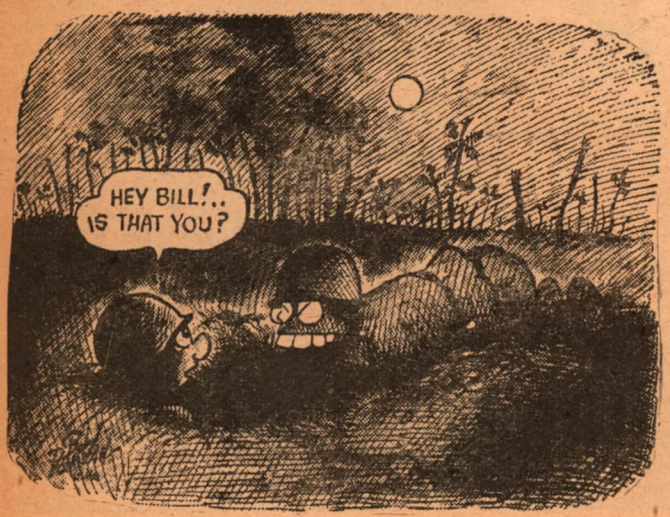
Stories About Marines

Written for THE RING *by Combat Correspondent of the U.S.M.C.*

A FORMER Golden Gloves boxer who never received any formal art education is turning out popular humorous cartoon sketches of Marines in action on Pacific battlefronts, while his brothers are doing the same as a sideline occupation, one in Italy and the other in the Coast Guard.

The Marine is Sgt. Robert (Bob) J. Donovan, 22, of 37 Walter Street, Buffalo, N. Y. Before his enlistment in the Marine Corps, Sergeant Bob climaxed an amateur boxing career in 1941 by winning the welterweight title in the Buffalo Golden Gloves meet.

Sgt. Donovan, a self-taught cartoonist, is a member of a family of artists. His father, John Donovan, formerly was a cartoonist on a newspaper in Rochester, N. Y. Two of his brothers, Jackie, an Army corporal in Italy, 24 years old, and Dick, 26, a boatswain's mate second class in the Coast Guard, also are cartoonists. The three brothers regularly exchange V-mail cartoons depicting the humorous side of life in their branches of the armed forces. Jackie will be remembered by New York fans as a good pro middleweight. He fought often,



before enlistment, in Madison Square Garden with Eddie Borden as his manager.

Before he landed on Guam as a special combat artist, Sgt. Donovan's art production consisted chiefly of humorous cartoons of routine camp life drawn on envelopes and V-mail stationery. These sketches were highly popular among Marines stationed at various bases where he has served since leaving the United States in February, 1943. A half-page in the February, 1944, issue of *Leatherneck*, official Marine Corps magazine, was devoted to reproduction of some "envelope cartoons."

En route to Guam aboard a troop ship, Sgt. Donovan received innumerable requests for his comical V-mail cartoons. Most of his trip was spent with his back propped up against a winch on the weather deck, swiftly drawing his funny characters while Marines and sailors stood by admiringly.

During the fighting on Guam, Sgt. Donovan made several trips into the combat sector to secure cartoon material. On such excursions he carried a small scratch pad, a pencil and a rifle. He used all three.

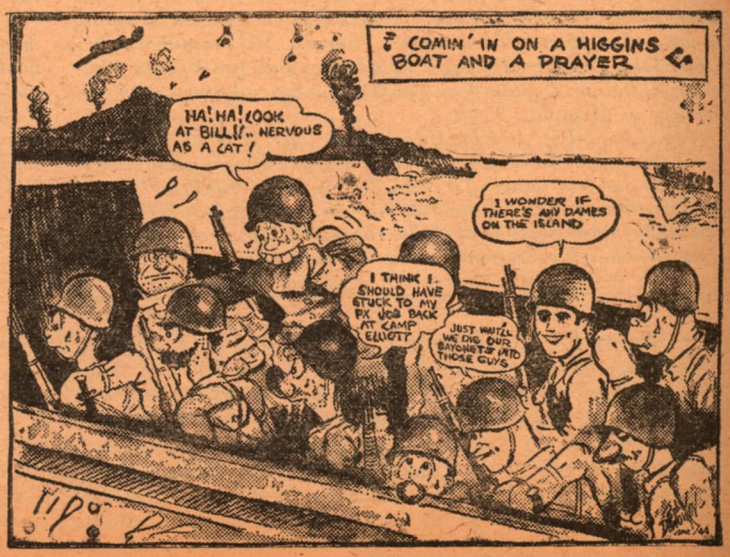
One afternoon, as he was approaching a Jap pillbox to hunt for souvenirs for drawing purposes, he was fired on by Jap snipers. Before he wiggled back behind a knoll he had emptied a clip of cartridges in the direction of enemy fire.

Despite such interruptions, Sgt. Donovan's output of cartoons has been growing. He works in a small "foxhole studio," where he makes wash drawings of rough pencil sketches drawn hurriedly at the front. These are sent to the Division of Public Relations, Marine Corps headquarters, where the best ones are selected for distribution to magazines and newspapers.

Sgt. Donovan is a graduate of South Park High School in Buffalo. He formerly worked for the Chevrolet Division of General Motors in their plant at Tonawanda, Buffalo suburb. After the war, he wants to become a commercial cartoonist as does brother Jackie.

* * *

SGT. EDWARD F. RUDER of St. Louis, Mo., a Marine Corps combat correspondent from Somewhere in the Pacific, sends in this story: While Stephen Opalenik of Kansas City, Mo., and South Hadley, Mass., best known to Marines and sports fans as "Steve Brody," holder of the Junior Heavyweight Wrestling Championship of the World, was in the hospital at Pearl Harbor recuperating from a gunshot wound suffered at Saipan, he was commissioned a second lieutenant in



the Marine Corps. A sergeant on Saipan and leader of a mortar squad, he was shot in the left thigh by a Japanese sniper during the battle of Death Valley while rescuing a wounded Marine comrade.

Second Lieut. Opalenik, 28, lives in South Hadley, Mass. Before enlisting in the Marine Corps on May 19, 1942, he operated a night club in Kansas City, Mo., and last defended his "world's title" by wrestling Tom Zaharias in March, 1942, at the Kansas City Memorial Hall.

Opalenik was unbeaten in his class when he enlisted.

* * *

FROM Sgt. Alvin M. Josephy, Jr., of Washington, D. C., a Marine Corps combat correspondent, comes the following: Tough little Mike Janic, 31-year-old former Pacific Coast fight promoter and trainer of Max and Buddy Baer, has another one for the boys at home to add to the record he's made for himself as a jungle scout with the Third Marine Division in the Pacific. Mike, who on Marine records is Cpl. Michael M. Janic of Wall, Pa., and Oakland, Cal., only claims three Japs this time. But the attending circumstances make it quite a story.

It happened at the height of the Guam fighting. With other Marines, Mike was caught in the brush by a Jap ambush. When

a Marine went down, Mike scooped him up with his short, powerful arm and hoisted him over his shoulders. He started back to the air station when the wounded Marine suddenly called out, "Janic, there's a Jap."

Mike wheeled. With the Marine still on his shoulder, he cradled his tommygun against his hip and killed the Jap. Nearby, another Marine fell wounded by the still-heavy enemy fire. Mike picked him up, hoisted him on his free shoulder and plunged on.

According to Marines who witnessed the action, the one-man ambulance was crashing through the underbrush with the two injured men on his shoulders when he came face to face with two more Jap riflemen.

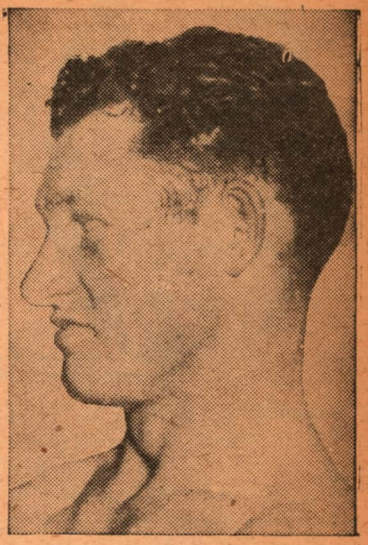
Balancing his burden to free one arm, he raised his tommygun again, pressed it against his hip with his elbow and dropped both Japs.

When Mike finally reached the rear aid station and lowered the wounded men from his back, one of them looked up at the doctor and said, "That Janic's a tough guy."

Which is what the boys back in the West Coast fight camps also say of Mike.

* * *

LIEUTENANT COLONEL WILLIAM M. STICKNEY, U.S.M.C., now Recreation Officer at Camp Lejeune, N. C., and former Dartmouth All-American football star, who commanded a battalion on Guadalcanal, tells the following:



Sgt. Robert J. Donovan

"Chick Roberts, a trained boxer, had used a machete in cleaning off some weeds and underbrush so that the weapon he was operating would enjoy a clear field of fire. He was firing at Jap positions down the valley when suddenly three Japs jumped him, two armed with bayonets, one with a sword.

"Chick rolled over to where the machete was, grabbed that weapon, blocked the first Jap's bayonet thrust and nearly cut the Jap in two with a counter blow with the machete. He ducked the thrust of the second Jap, sidestepped and killed his adversary. He sidestepped the sword thrust of the third Jap and despatched him to his ancestors."

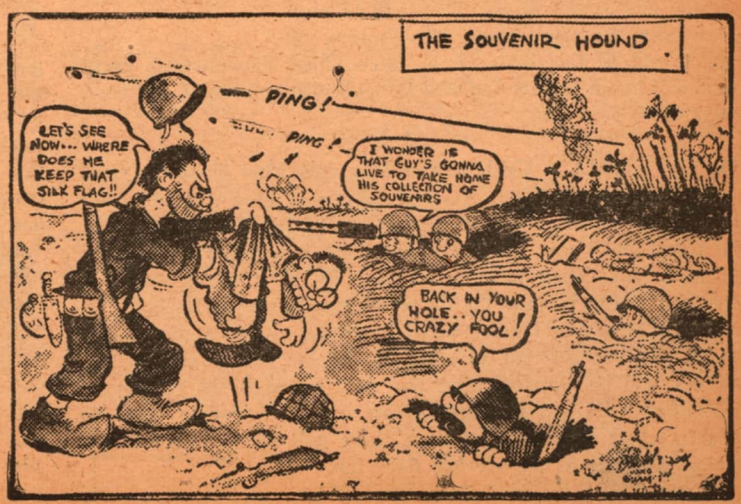
Here is yet another case, one of many, where the knowledge of boxing, particularly correct counter punching, won a hand-to-hand fight against odds. If Chick hadn't been a boxer he would not have been alive to tell the tale. How many who cannot box do not make out so well?

* * *

THE Pacific Coast camps of the Marines have many excellent professional fighters who keep their comrades entertained with exhibitions or whose presence, either as instructors or aides, helps the morale because it gives the boys something to talk about. Leo Rodak and Freddie Archer, two veterans who have fought the best men in the game at their weight, are examples. Both are idols among their fellow Marines. Every time Leo or Freddie get into gym togs for afternoon workouts, the Marines flock about them and enjoy their leather-pushing activities. In an interview, Rodak, an instructor in boxing, said:

"Despite my thirty-one years, I'm more active today as a Marine than I was as a civilian and I like it. The Marines are a fine lot with whom to work and our outfit is aces high."

In the South Pacific, the Weiss brothers, whose folks live in the Bronx in New York City, are favorites. They entertain regularly with exhibitions and often engage in tough battles, far tougher than those in which they took part before enlisting.



Nat FLEISCHER says:

Jacobs Plans Ahead for Louis and Conn

Their Availability for Bouts Uncertain

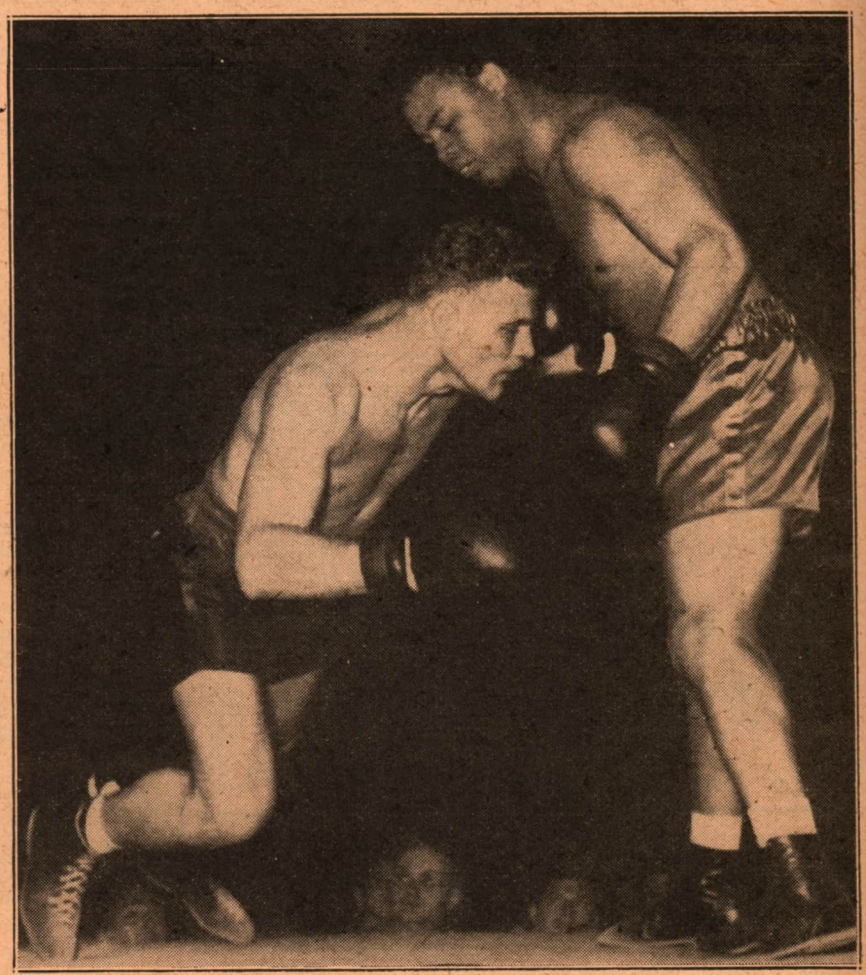
Champion Shows Skill in Exhibitions

THE return of Joe Louis has reopened speculation about a Louis-Conn fight in Yankee Stadium next summer. Discussion was launched when Mike Jacobs, starting on a vacation at Miami Beach, in an interview with the Associated Press at La Guardia Field, declared he was planning an outdoor contest because of his belief that the Brown Bomber and Billy the Kid would be discharged as soon as the war was over.

Mike said: "Of course, there is no telling when that will be, though it appears now that the end is in sight and Germany will lay down her arms before next spring. Should that happen, I'm certain that Louis and Conn will obtain their discharges. They have been in the Army for three years and have toured Army camps and have done their bit. That's why I'm planning a heavyweight championship fight that should draw 100,000 persons and bring the first million dollar post-war boxing gate."

There's nothing like planning ahead. It's always best to get the jump and be prepared for quick action. Mike is a great promoter. He has proved that time and again. He knows every angle of the field and, right or wrong in his conjecture, we can find no fault with his plans.

But we have a different notion. When this war is over, keeping up the morale of idle servicemen will be a tremendous problem. It is our guess that the War Department will make use of every available star in the field of athletics to aid in this work. It is our opinion that Louis and Conn will be used overseas for at least one year, and possibly two, after "V" Day, in exhibitions and refereeing and as organizers. They will be part of a gigantic tournament, the feature of which will be the finals of an Inter-Allied championship event that will last a month, and will be topped by a Louis-Conn bout, most likely in Paris.



Sgt. Joe Louis crashes his right against the chin of Johnny Denson of Indianapolis in their exhibition bout in the Detroit Olympia Stadium and puts an end to their little tilt. Denson went out in the second round. Here we see him gently dropping to the canvas.

* * *

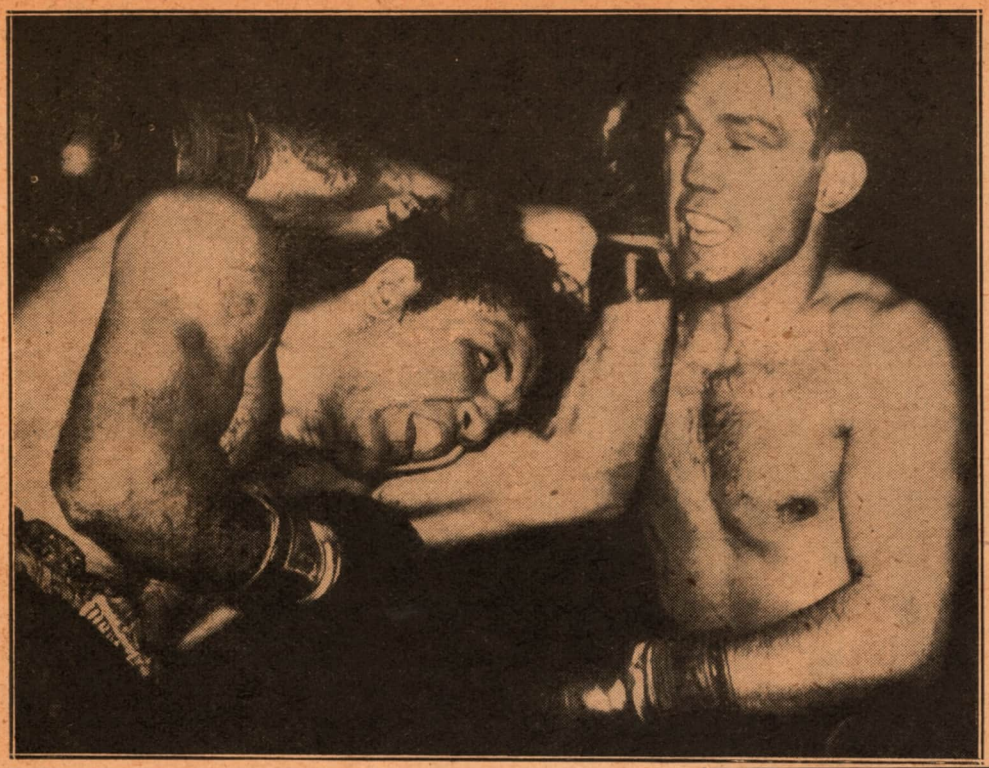
NATURALLY, Uncle Mike's first move after hostilities have been terminated in the European war zone will be to get busy again on his big time promotion and his one thought will be Louis and Conn. Their reengagement is awaited by millions of fight fans. Their meeting on June 18, 1941, which ended in the knockout of Conn in the thirteenth round, was a classic.

Uncle Mike's first move will be to bring them together again because he realizes that no other contest can yield a gate so big. Money will be plentiful after the war. Whether the prosperous conditions will last is unpredictable, but sufficient to point to the fact that for a time at least, there will be no let-up in the financial ability of the average fight fan.

When Louis returned from abroad he scaled close to 216 pounds, but he is in good fighting condition and the extra weight can readily be shed with proper training. He has been most active, but so has Conn with his exhibition tour. Therefore, neither will have much on the other in so far as physical condition is concerned. Billy, based on last reports received from overseas, is a real heavyweight now. He scales 205 pounds. He has broadened out in shoulders and chest.

Billy has experienced a vast change. He not only has added twenty-five pounds to his weight, but has grown stronger, and those who have worked out with him on tour say he hits with a sting—something he didn't possess to a great degree prior to joining the Army, despite the fact that several of his blows almost dropped Louis in the twelfth round.

The extra pounds have added to Conn's power, but they have also reduced his speed. The dash he displayed against Louis in 1941 has been missing in his exhibitions abroad, according to THE RING correspondents who have seen him in action. Louis



Jake LaMotta of New York (left) is shown swinging a hard right to the face of Georgie Kochan in the fifth round of their fight at Detroit where Joe Louis started his boxing exhibition. LaMotta stopped his man in the ninth round, the referee intervening after Jake handed his opponent a severe beating.

likewise has slowed down, but Joe never was a fast boy, while Billy depended largely on speed to carry him to victory.

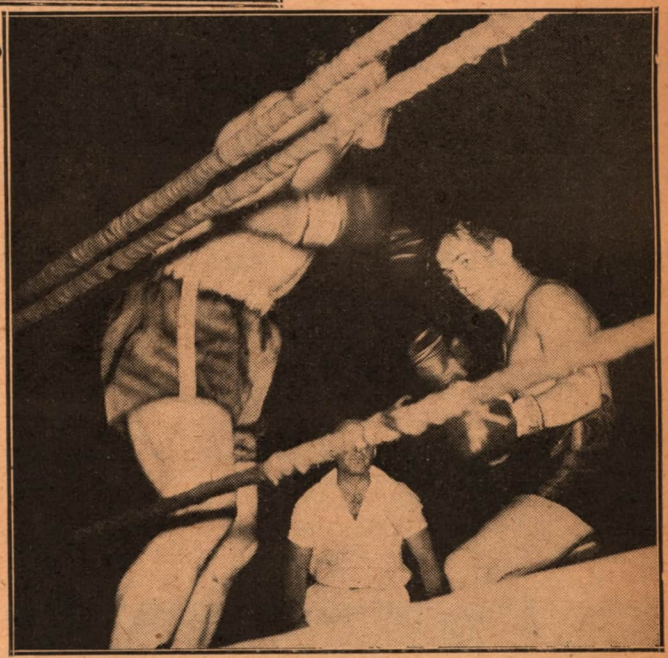
From the many letters I have received from service men overseas in the European theatre of operations and from my RING correspondents assigned to cover Billy's tour by the War Department, I question whether Conn ever will rise to the heights he did in that 1941 thriller at the Yankee Stadium. He was superb then, but Army life has taken more out of him than it has out of Louis.

No matter the age of the battlers, if they can be brought together within the next two years, the Brown Bomber will continue to possess his punching power and that in the long run will tell. The fight's the thing everybody wants and is awaiting, and it is my prediction that the high mark in the promotion of a Louis battle will be reached with a gate close to two million dollars.

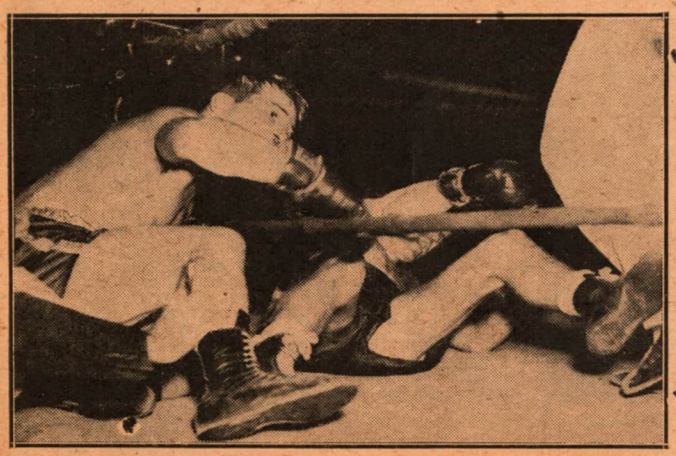
Those who watched Louis in action in the five cities where he staged his exhibitions during his furlough saw Joe perform in public for the first time since the ban was placed on him and Conn by the Army. Apparently his long tour of Army camps, both here and abroad, has kept the champ from getting into the best of condition, but he exhibited enough to indicate that he will have no trouble getting down to fighting weight and in perfect fighting trim once he starts training with a world championship bout as the objective.

Against Denson he displayed the same hitting power that enabled him to mow down opponent after opponent in title bouts. But using fourteen-ounce gloves was a big handicap. He let Charley Crump last three rounds, Dee Amos, three, and Jimmy Bell, three, but with six-ounce gloves he stopped Johnny Davis in 53 seconds in Buffalo.

His tour took him to Detroit, Baltimore, New Haven, Hartford, Philadelphia, Washington, Elizabeth and Boston. Joe gathered in enough shekels to enable him to pay his income tax and his taxes on his property.



The cagey Zivic, former welter king but now at Normoyle Field, maneuvers Sgt. Tommy Roman into position for an attack.



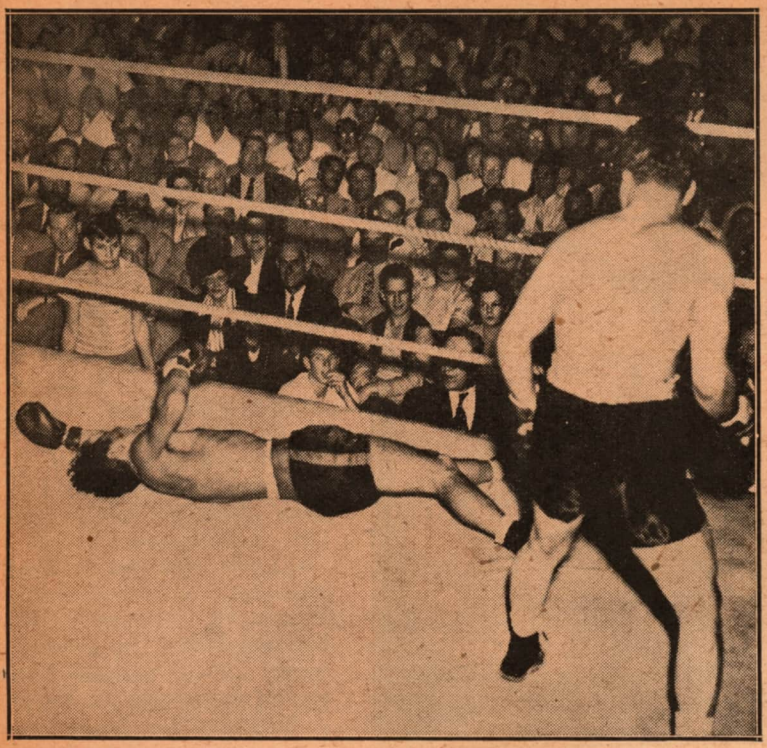
Fritzie Zivic and Sgt. Tommy Roman down in one of the early rounds of their fight at Barksdale Field which Roman won.

HOLLYWOOD is loaded with former boxers who are being used as extras and as specialists in the movies. Johnny Indrisano, former New England welter champion, is the technical adviser of Bing Crosby's latest picture, "John the Great," the story of John L. Sullivan.

Freddie Steele, former claimant to the world middleweight crown, appears in the current picture, "Hail the Conquering Hero." They are only two of more than thirty name fighters engaged on the Hollywood movie lots.

Steele turns in a fine piece of work as the shell-shocked Marine, "Bugsby," in Preston Sturges' comedy. Freddie is not the only fighter in the picture. Jimmie Dundee is another. He will be recalled as a top stunt man in Hollywood two decades ago after a career in hanging to airplanes in flight, jumping off trains and cliffs, getting blown up or shot out of palm trees.

Steele defeated Babe Risko in fifteen rounds on July 11, 1936, to gain top ranking as a middleweight. He lost his claim to the



Scene in the San Antonio scrap between Juan Zurita, N.B.A. lightweight champ, and Aldo Spoldi at the Municipal Auditorium, promoted by Bill Davee. A record crowd paid $10,869 to see Spoldi in his usual role. The veteran, who should have retired a long time ago, went out in 1.17 of the fourth round. Here he is seen listening to the chirp of the birdies, something to which he has been accustomed. Bill Davee has made Texas fight conscious since Bill brought boxing back again with a bang to the Lone Star State. Eight clubs are now operating where not one was in the field a few months ago.

middleweight crown when he was knocked out by Al Hostak in Seattle on July 26, 1938. Fred Apostoli previously had stopped Freddie in nine rounds in New York in an overweight match.

* * *

SINCE the attack of the Japanese on Hawaii, every branch of the armed forces of the United States—the Army, Navy, Marines, Air Force, Coast Guard and Merchant Marine Service—has adopted boxing as part of its conditioning program. Today the sport is being followed by thousands who never had an interest in it prior to the war. In England, Australia, New Zealand and in Canada, boxing has always played an important part in the training of men for the part they had to play on the field of battle, but never before the extent it plays today.

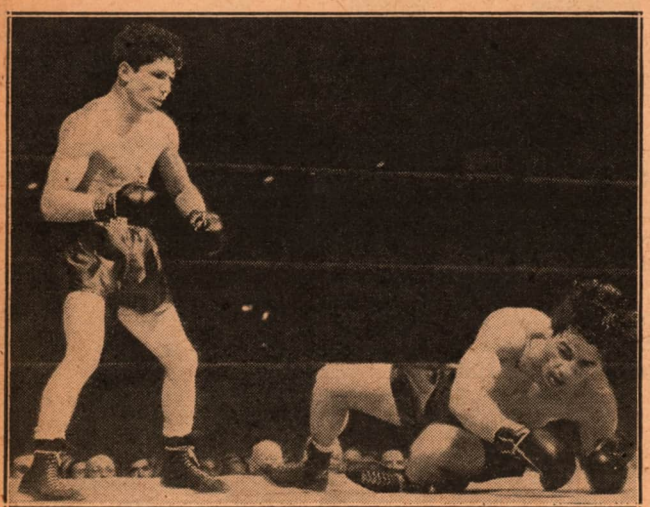
The value of boxing to the men of the armed forces, be they British, Canadian or American, cannot be underestimated. As a morale builder, as a conditioner and for entertainment, sports holds the upper hand. From day to day, the number of boxers now on active service in all branches, grows.

Boxing is one of the oldest sports and carries tremendous appeal. It seems to take a mustering of young men for military duty to prove boxing's real value as a conditioner. It is most effective in tempering soldiers and in developing that fighting edge that will eventually deliver the K.O. to our enemies.

Many fine boxers were developed in the last war, some of whom, like Gene Tunney, came on to win a world championship. But nothing compared to what this war will produce. The British Empire and the United States will emerge from this World War with an army of fistic standard-bearers such as we never dreamed of.

When this war is over, there will be more professional fighters in Canada, England and the United States than ever before. They're in the making now. The leather-pushers are busy everywhere—in the camps where they are training and behind the lines in the fighting areas. Some are top lights of the Big

Harold Green down in the final round of his interesting battle at the Garden of New York with Rocky Graziano. The bout went the distance with Green winning although groggy after being downed with a vicious blow in the tenth and last round. Green was sinking to the canvas for the second time when the bell saved him but he had rolled up a large enough margin to gain the unanimous verdict.



Rocky Graziano hits the deck in the fourth round of his hectic mill with Harold Green, one of the best fights seen in the Garden in many months. Rocky got to his feet before the referee started his count and in the final session almost had Green out.

Time circuit and others headliners in their own communities. Used in the training of our service men, it develops courage, keenness of eye, quick thinking, self-defense in hand-to-hand fighting such as enabled the American Marines to capture Guadalcanal and the stalwart Australians to conquer the Japs in the Buna and Papua fighting zones.

In the mimic war of the ring and the real fight to a finish which we and our Allies are waging against the Germans and the Japs, one cannot but help notice the similarity of tactics used in each. Slowly but surely the Allies worked towards an all-out offensive, now in progress on all fronts. The Russians set the style after letting the weary Germans wear themselves out and the United Nations followed suit.

Ring strategy is what counts most, *(Continued on page 34)*

Pioneer Boxing in Brazil

By S/SGT. JOE GILDEA

1st Lieut. Jack Sostrin, Athletic Officer.

PARNAMIRIM FIELD, world famous army air force base situated in Brazil, has come up with several promising leather tossers in the past year, and at the present time is finding it hard to lure competition from rival American bases into the ring. The boys are undefeated as a team, and were only extended once when they split a six bout card with a strong Navy outfit from the same base.

Boxing received its start at Parnamirim, upon the arrival of Lt. Martin Lieberman a New York man, and regular fight fan. Lt. Lieberman not only interested the boys in boxing, but also aided greatly in putting up a crude ring, and erecting light and heavy bag platforms. Every spare moment the boys had, was spent in conditioning themselves. All of the boys do their daily military duty, and receive no time off to train.

Much credit goes to Sgt. Elmer Nelson of Guard Squadron "A" who helped train the team. Sgt. Nelson took over when Lt. Lieberman left and kept the squad intact. Between the years of 1929 and 1934, Nelson fought as a pro, and laced on the gloves in 120 fights. Confining his activities to clubs in Oklahoma and Kansas, he won many bouts and lost only 15. He is one of the most popular men on the base, and a tireless worker.

* * *

TWO members of the team recently departed for the good old "Estados Unidos" and officers' candidate school. Cpl. Jackie Lawlor, who in 1940 copped the diamond belt lightweight class championship in Philadelphia, and Cpl. Jim Dygert, a 135-pounder who fought his initial bout at Parnamirim Field.

The outstanding boxer is a twenty-year-old, Macon, Georgia, boy, James "Red" Henderson. This G. I. is the real McCoy and with the proper handling, should have no difficulty in making a fistic name for himself. "Red" fought in about eighty amateur tilts. He won the Southeastern Welter Championship before entering the service. He lost only nine, drew in four, and scored six knockouts. At present he is fighting in the light-heavy division and has breezed through to win six clashes easily. This soldier loves to fight, and is always in the best of condition.

Another undefeated battler is Chunky, Maurice "Pat" Foley of Plymouth, Penn., home of Billy Speary, former National Amateur Champ, and until recently a successful pro. "Pat" weighs in at 155 and despite the disadvantages of a short reach, has managed to tag all of his opponents with ease. Before donning the khaki, Pvt. Foley engaged in three C.Y.O. bouts in his home town, and got the nod in two.

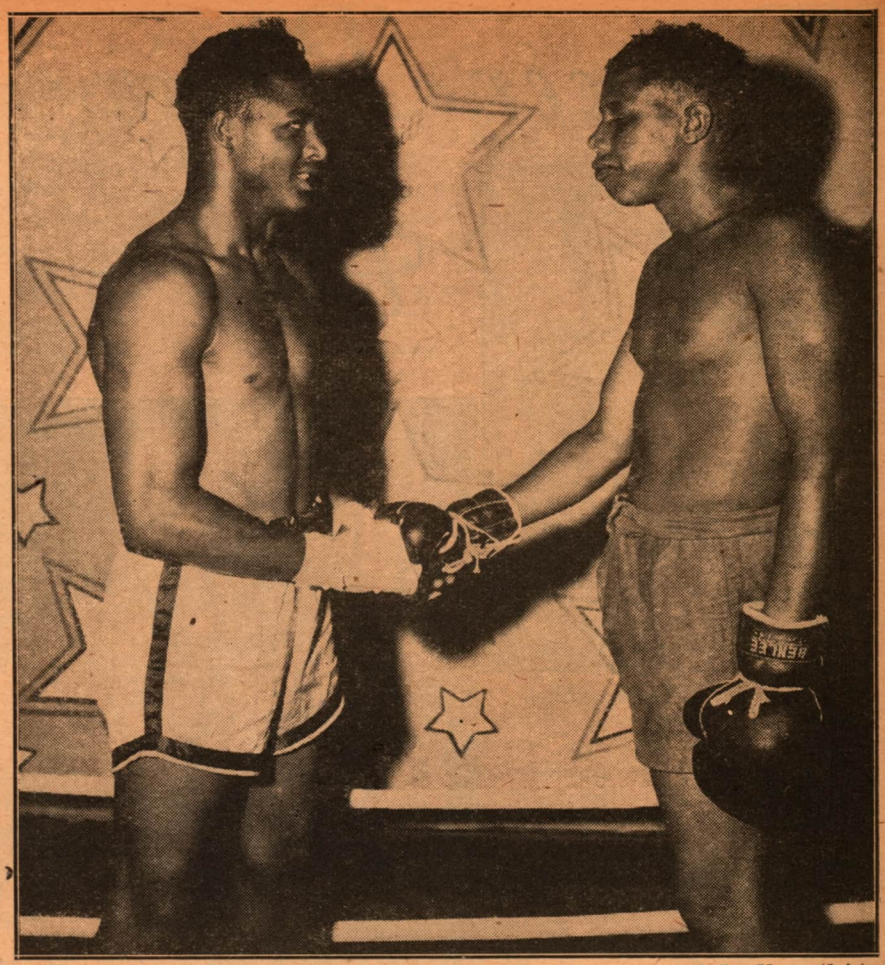
Cpl. Gerald "Jerry" Murphy, who recently shipped out to an unknown destination, compiled a spotless record of four wins, and in doing so won decisively. He is a former Louisville, Kentucky, boy, and compiled an enviable record as a pro in his home state. Wherever he is, or whatever he does, his good natured easy-going way will always

(Continued on page 40)

Lt. Col. John H. Snyder, an ardent boxing fan, in charge of Brazil base.

Parnamirim Field Boxing Team in Brazil—rear row, L. to R.—Pvt. James Henderson, Macon, Ga.; Cpl. Ray Ferris, Chicago, Ill.; Pvt. Ralph Ross, Des Moines, Iowa; Cpl. James Dygert, Detroit, Mich.; First row, L. to R.—Pvt. Maurice Foley, Plymouth, Penn.; Cpl. Gerald Murphy, Louisville, Ky.; Cpl. Jack Lawlor, Philadelphia, Pa.; Pfc. Ralph Irazirry, Bronx, N. Y.; Kneeling, Sgt. Elmer Nelson, Woodward, Oklahoma.

With the Coast Guard



In a remote Coast Guard base in the Pacific, Seaman Ray Lowry of the Navy (left), and Coast Guardsman Joseph Evans, former light-heavyweight title winner in Chicago and New York Golden Gloves tournaments, battled to a draw. Lowry lives in Chicago and Evans in Detroit. Here they are shaking hands before starting their little mill.

FROM Aboard an Assault Transport Somewhere in the Pacific, Den Henkin, Sp.1.c., a Coast Guard correspondent, tells the story of two former *Daily News* Golden Glovers who thrilled the spectators with a hair-raising match. Eight contests were staged, but the one that drew the chief interest was that between Coxswain Edward H. Mahoney of New York City and Pvt. Joe Carney of Portsmouth, Va., a three-rounder which the New York boy won. Chief Yoeman Robert J. Klestinec, another New Yorker, was referee.

These boys all helped land initial body blows against the enemy Japs in five major amphibious invasions, but found time to don the mitts while on one of the journeys in one of the ship's forward hatches to keep up the spirit of the lads on their way to battle the enemy.

Klestinec and Mahoney both fought under the Catholic Youth Organization's banner and were well known in New York amateur circles before enlisting for "a new kind of fighting."

Chief Klestinec, known throughout the Coast Guard as a "man who can handle his dukes" has seen eight years' service in the Coast Guard, almost all of which has been at sea. Before coming aboard this attack transport he put in several years aboard the rugged combat cutters which played such an important role in K.O.'ing the North Atlantic submarine menace.

With Mahoney, who reached the 135-pound semi-finals in the 1936 Golden Gloves, Klestinec has participated in the initial landings at Sicily, Makin Island in the Gilberts, Kwajalein and Eniwetok in the Marshalls and the New York ringmen were also at Saipan.

Klestinec's battle station is on the ship's flying bridge where he coordinates the intricate ship's communication system, while Mahoney is a landing boat coxswain who transports troops and equipment from ship to shore—considered the most rugged duty aboard ship.

Several times offered assignments out of the landing boats, Mahoney has consistently insisted that with the other Coast Guard Invaders who man these craft, he wants "to see the fight."

His bout with Carney was full of action. There wasn't a let-up from start to finish, and each received rounds of applause when the final gong sounded.

* * *

ELWOOD MAUNDER, another Coast Guard Correspondent, stationed with the Coast Guard L.C.I. (L.) Flotilla Somewhere in the European Theater of Operations, was thrilled with the appearance of Commander Jack Dempsey in that section. Dempsey bowed out of fistiana's mad whirl more than 15 years ago, but the old Manassa Mauler still remains the idol of several million young Americans, is the message Maunder sent to THE RING. That fact was never more dramatically demonstrated, he writes, than in the European war zone when the ex-heavyweight champion of the world visited a veteran amphibious Coast Guard unit which has been trading punches with the Axis for more than 18 months. Maunder's piece on Dempsey follows:

The Champ came dressed as a full three-stripe commander of the United States Coast Guard, but with all the gold braid on his sleeves and the scrambled eggs on the peak of his cap, he was still the same old Dempsey—short on formality.

Within a few hours of his arrival he had gripped the hand of every man in the flotilla, from that of the hard-driving, salty skipper, Commander A. C. Unger, down to the greenest seaman of the deck force.

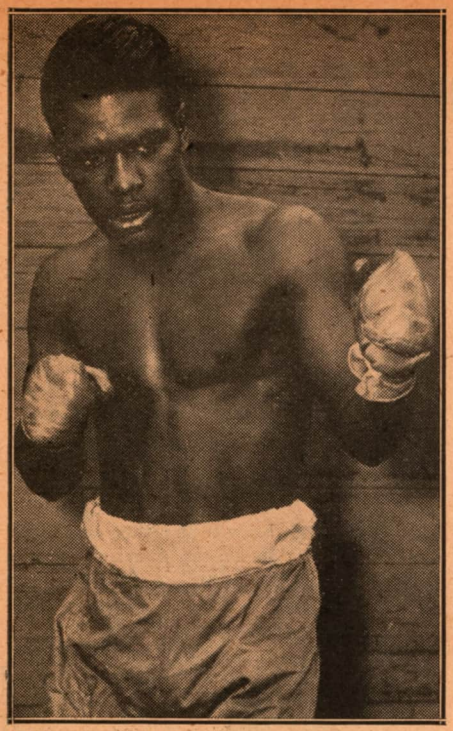
"It is particularly gratifying to me to find a bunch of men in such fine mental and physical condition after the grind you have had since you sailed for Africa more than a year and a half ago," he told them. "As long as America produces men who can weather the hell you've been through in Africa, Sicily, Italy and France and come through in the shape you have, our nation has nothing to fear from anyone."

Dempsey was in excellent physical condition and he climbed about on the tightly-wedged landing craft for infantry with the same agility he once showed in the ring.

Aboard every ship he renewed acquaintances with enlisted men he had met and trained at Manhattan Beach. For the benefit of others who had received their "boot" training at other Coast Guard training stations the Commander and his proteges put on a demonstration of Judo tactics.

Commander Dempsey's visit here was part of an extended tour he is making of all Coast Guard fighting units stationed in the European Theater of Operations.

SHELL, ARMY HEAVY, GAINS PRAISE



Lightweight champion of the Smoky Hill Army Air Field in Kansas, Pvt. Jimmy Davis of Brooklyn, has yet to taste defeat while fighting a match either on his own field or on visiting Army posts. A former professional lightweight, he had more than 30 fights before getting in the service.

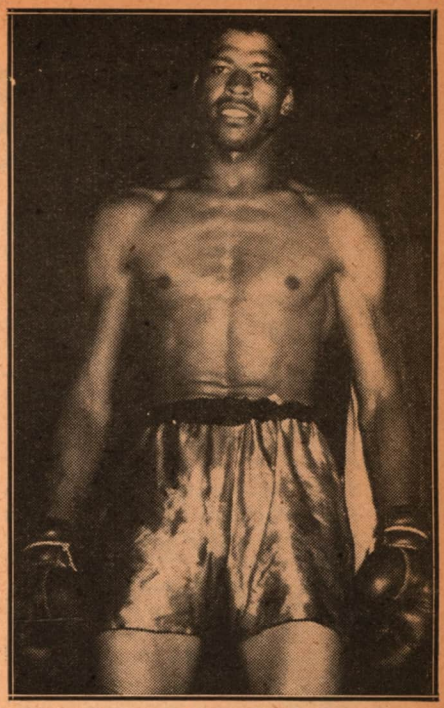
BOXING has hit the Smoky Hill Army Air Field in Kansas—and like a wild fire, is spreading throughout the Base. A complete boxing program was started several months ago with a two-fold purpose: As a morale function and to find men to fight on a Smoky Hill boxing team. Both purposes have been accomplished.

Last month the first inter-camp boxing match was held and many more will follow. Guest of Smoky Hill for the initial match was the boxing team comprising members of the Grand Island Air Base, and when the match was over, Smoky Hill had come out on the long end of a 4½ to 2½ score. Other matches with Ft. Riley, Lincoln AAF, Harvard AAF, and many other camps and air bases are in the making.

Members of the Smoky Hill team include Pvt. Benny Shell of St. Louis, Mo., heavyweight; Sgt. Paul Mockler, Elgin, Ill., lightheavy; Pvt. Jimmy Davis, Brooklyn, handles the lightweight assignment; Pvt. Earl Drummer, Chester, Pa., and Pvt. Hugh Hettinger, Columbus, O. divide the middleweight load; Pvt. Joe Koscis, Omaha, Neb., fights in the welterweight class; Cpl. Herbert Louque of Baton Rouge, La., is the bantamweight, and Rudy Piccinino of Philadelphia, is on hand to handle a very light affair.

In the heavyweight class, Pvt. Shell, who hits the scales at around the 190 mark and is about six feet tall is Smoky Hill's best asset.

Shell is undefeated in 12 matches on the Field and has been the winner of more than half by either knockouts or technical knockouts. He was a finalist in the National Golden Gloves tournament held in Chicago several years ago. Since coming into the service, Shell has been at a number of AAF installations and at each place has won the field title. Shell rates among the best Army heavyweights. Fistic experts think highly of his ability.



Private Benny Shell, St. Louis, Mo., heavyweight champion of the Smoky Hill Army Air Field. He has not lost a bout in 12 matches fought on the Field. His latest feat was to score a 30-second K.O. in the first round over S/Sgt. Andy Kirk.

Another top-ranking performer with the Smoky Hill team is Pvt. Davis, who was a good professional lightweight before coming into the service. Starting with his initial pro fight June 19, 1940 at the Coney Island Arena, Davis, a slender, ebony-hued 137-pounder, has hung up 30 victories and lost but two in professional circles. Of the 30 victories, 22 have been knockouts. Since coming into the service he has fought a number of bouts, winning them all. While in basic training at the Greensboro, N. C., AAF basic training center, he won three out of three, two via the knockout route. At Smoky Hill he has won 10 bouts with no defeats.

Coach of the team here is 2nd. Lt. Lester Jacobs, San Francisco, Calif., assistant Field Physical Training Officer while Pfc. Marco Vann, New York, N. Y., ex professional trainer, handles the training duties.

Add This to Your 1944 All-Time Record Book.

AL MELLO

Born, Jan. 31, 1906, Lowell, Mass. Weight, 147 lbs. Nationality, Portuguese-American.

Represented United States in Olympic Games at Paris. Turned professional late in 1924.

Knockouts

1924—Billy Brewster, 1.
1925—Martin Flaherty, Jr., 5; Frankie Quill, 4; Scoops White 7; Shaver O'Brien, 1; Phinney Boyle, 1; Bob Lowrie, 5; Eddie Shevlin, 8; Phinney Boyle, 7.

Won From

1924—Shaver O'Brien, 8.
1925—Al Sears, 8; Frankie Quill, 10; Tommy French (foul), 5; Al Sears, 10; Jimmy Jones, 10.

Lost

1925—Frankie Quill (foul), 5.

1926		Rds.
Morrie Schlaiffer	Won	10
Meyer Cohen	Won	10
Bob Lowrie	Won	10
Jack Zivic	Won	10
George Kid Lee	Lost	10
Tony Marto	K.O.	1
Johnny Saxon	K.O.	4
Jack Zivic	Won	10

1927		Rds.
Feb. 7—George "Kid" Lee, Boston, Mass.	Lost (foul)	1
Mar. 7—George "Kid" Lee, Boston, Mass.	Won	10
Apr. 4—Eddie "K.O." Roberts, Boston, Mass.	K.O.	1
June 1—Ace Hudkins, New York City	Lost	10
June 23—Johnny Mendelsohn, Boston, Mass.	K.O.	2
Sept. 12—Bobby Brown, Boston, Mass.	Won	10
Oct. 3—Meyer Cohen, Boston, Mass.	K.O.	8
Oct. 10—Zack Blanchard, New Bedford, Mass.	K.O.	3
Dec. 12—Jock Malone, Boston, Mass.	Won	10
Paul Oulett, Boston, Mass.	K.O.	2
Billy Drako, New Bedford, Mass.	K.O.	8

1928		Rds.
Feb. 27—Ace Hudkins, Boston, Mass.	L. Foul	5
June 11—Frankie O'Brien, Hartford, Conn.	L. Foul	4
June 26—Billy Murphy, Boston, Mass.	Won	10
July 17—Joe Schlocker, N. Y. City	K.O.	9
Aug. 20—Canada Lee, Springfield, Mass.	Won	10
Aug. 31—Chas. Donovan, Boston, Mass.	T.K.O.	6
Sept. 13—Billy Murphy, Boston, Mass.	K.O.	6
Nov. 7—George Manolian, Boston, Mass.	Won	10
Dec. 20—Vince Dundee, Boston, Mass.	Won	10

1929		Rds.
Jan. 25—Joe Dundee, Boston, Mass.	Won	10
Apr. 12—Joe Dundee, Boston, Mass.	Won	10
May 3—Gorilla Jones, New York City	Lost	10
June 3—Gorilla Jones, Boston, Mass.	K.O. by	6
Nov. 4—Frank Balde, Salem, Mass.	T.K.O.	6

FRANKIE HAMMER

Oakland, Calif. Heavyweight
(Early record incomplete)

1937		Rds.
Oct. 7—Pietro George, Oakland, Calif.	K.O.	4
Nov. 4—Jim McVey, Oakland, Cal.	K.O. by	1
1938		
Jan. 27—Jim McVey, Oakland, Cal.	K.O. by	1
1941		
Jan. 13—Clash Clinton, Ocean Pk., Cal.	K.O.	3
Jan. 20—Jim Lane, Ocean Pk., Calif.	Won	6
Mar. 21—Frank Riggi, Hollywood, Cal.	K.O.	2
June 9—Johnny Flynn, Pitts., Pa.	K.O.	2
July 2—Bearcat Jones, Pitts., Pa.	Won	8
July 28—Jose Moniz, Bridgeport, O.	K.O.	1
Aug. 25—Tony Cira, Pitts., Pa.	K.O.	4
Dec. 15—Joe O'Gatti, Toledo, O.	K.O.	6

1942
U. S. Coast Guard

Hitting the Spotlight

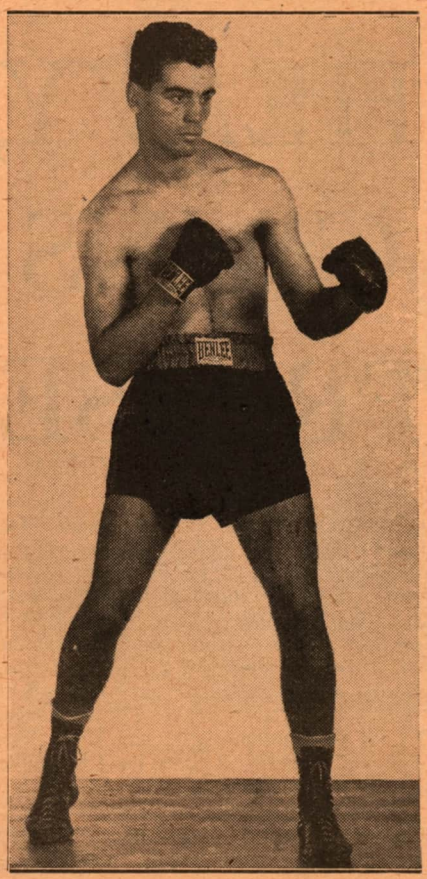
By FRED EISENSTADT

TED GORDON

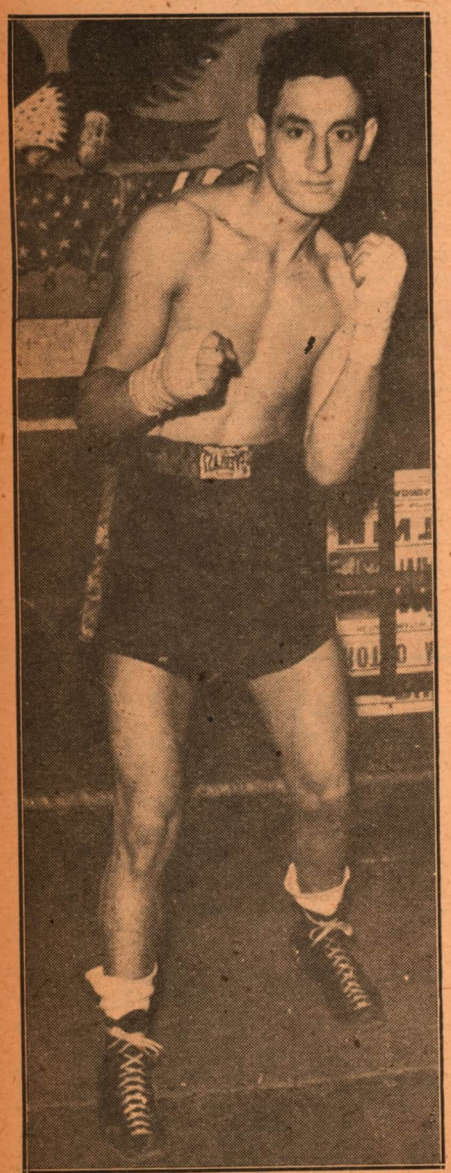
WHEN Jack Barrett took Ted Gordon under his management a year ago, a well-known expert—who knows the boxing game thoroughly, both from inside the roped square and outside—advised Barrett not to bother with the boy. "You'll only be wasting your time, Jack," said the expert. "That kid just ain't got it in 'im to become a fighter. Better let him go. Leave some other manager have the headache of handlin' him."

But Barrett, who knows his boxing, was unimpressed with the advice. Something told him—it was, perhaps, the instinct he had acquired during his own time in the ring—that Ted Gordon would turn out to be a worthwhile scrapper. He figured that all the boy needed was a good guiding hand, which is something Jack Barrett has, and Jack took the lad in tow.

The startling result is that Gordon, after losing his first few contests, has run up a remarkable record of sixteen victories in a row. And he hasn't been meeting pushovers either.



Ted Gordon, New York high school graduate, discharged from army, making good in pro ranks under management of Jack Barrett.



Dom Amoroso, Jersey City lad, a good club fighter in the East.

Ted has kayoed such scrappers as Billy Miller, Dave Carver, Joe Robinson, Joe E. Carter. He has decisioned Reggie Cosmo, Ralph Dougherty, Harry Gary, Ernest Barnwell, Ralph Tiovelli and other fair fighters.

Born in New York on January 2, 1924, Ted Gordon graduated from High School and went to work in a shipyard. He started boxing at the age of eighteen, in the amateurs, as a middleweight—winning 27 out of 31 bouts.

Turning pro in February 1943, he took part in three contests and then joined the Army. He had one fight during his 15 months of military service, defeating a fellow-soldier at a New Orleans Air Base.

After being honorably discharged, Ted Gordon decided on boxing as a career. He sought out Jack Barrett, a most capable manager, and placed himself in his care.

"Ted didn't look any too good," related Jack, "but there was something in his fighting that I liked. I don't know exactly what. Maybe it was his courage, his willingness to fight, or perhaps, his determination to make good in the ring. Each, to me, is more important than natural ability. I felt sure that handled properly, Gordon could be molded into a more than fair fighter. That is why I discarded my friend's well-meaning advice not to waste my time on Ted."

That Gordon is making good is proven by the fact that matchmakers wish to use him whenever Ted is available. Gordon invariably gives a good account of himself and satisfies the customers. He shoots a jarring left jab, often turning it into a hook. His right fist carries plenty of power. He is shifty on his legs and can take a good punch.

All this tall young man needs is ring experience and he's getting it. "In another year, if he doesn't outgrow the middleweight division, he will be either occupying the 160-pound throne or shoving off the guy who is sitting on it," is the prediction of Barrett.

Of course, neither the manager nor the

Sampson Powell, former Golden Glover, a featherweight with a bright future.

Nat Litfin, veteran New Yorker making good in his comeback.

boxer will mind very much if it's the light-heavyweight title that eventually comes into their possession.

* * *

DOM AMOROSO

CALM but alert, relaxed but ever ready when in the ring, that's what is helping Dom Amoroso to advance rapidly in the lightweight division. Experts predict a successful fistic career for this skillful young man whose work in the roped square is a delight to observe. Dom plans his battle while fighting. He outguesses his opponent in almost all of the latter's moves. And that, these days, is a delightful rarity.

Amoroso has a slick way of jabbing at his foe with an ineffectual left—thus making the latter careless. Then—sock!—Dom's right fist comes crashing against his opponent's chin, and it's usually curtains for him. This is what he did to Johnny "Bo" Harris recently at the Ridgewood Grove. Harris had previously boxed him a draw at the Queensboro Arena.

Born in Jersey City, December 8, 1920, Dominic Amoroso graduated from grammar school and worked a couple of years for a coal company. He was 19 when he came into Joe Bufano's gymnasium and declared his intention of becoming a boxer.

"He was a shy, skinny kid," related the amicable Mr. Bufano, "looking every bit like what his name, Amoroso, implies. But the eager, pleading look in his young eyes, decided me to handle him."

After six months of teaching Dominic the art of fisticuffs, Bufano entered the boy in the Hudson County Golden Gloves tournament. To his surprise and pleasure, Amoroso garnered the sub-novice 135-pound title. "Not only that," added Joe proudly, "he won all of his eight amateur contests."

Amoroso went to work as a longshoreman about that time and turned pro in 1940. After winning four out of 5 bouts, friends influenced him to quit fighting, convincing him that he was not cut out to be a fighter, that he was sure to be a failure at so tough a business as fisticuffing.

He got married in June, 1942 and about a year later, he decided to take another crack at boxing. Bufano was, of course, happy that Amoroso had come back. The manager had become convinced that Dom had the makings of a clever ringman.

After seven weeks of diligent training in the gym, Dominic ran up a score of 7 knockouts in ten starts. Among his kayo victims were Jackie Savino, Thaddeus Cabey, Hubert Winfield and Patrick Scanlon.

In his following twelve contests—two of which he lost—Amoroso defeated such worthies as Mario Colon, Willie Walker, Johnny Williams, Frankie Rosen and the seasoned Nat Litfin. He lost to Baby Beau in 2 rounds, and to Tony Rotala in eight.

In congratulating Amoroso after the contest, Litfin said, "You're okay, kid. You have the stuff good boxers are made of: a fast left jab, a solid right-hand punch and the calm confidence so necessary in the ring. If you keep on as you're doing, you're bound to improve and make the grade."

It looks like Litfin's words are coming true.

* * *

PRENTISS HALL

PRENTISS HALL is a graduate of the amateur ranks, during which he annexed the National Amateur Middleweight Championship in 1943. Since turning professional he has engaged in eight bouts, winning five by knockouts and the remaining three by decision.

Among his knockout victims are Jack Carpenter, Nelson Hawkins, Harry Hardy, John Szewezyk and Sam Shumway. He holds wins over Jackie Taylor, Stanley Edwards, and Verne Esco. The latter hails from Toronto, Canada, where he has compiled a very good record. Buffalo fans are very anxious to see this Negro lad as he never fails to please. He is a hot favorite in upper New York State.

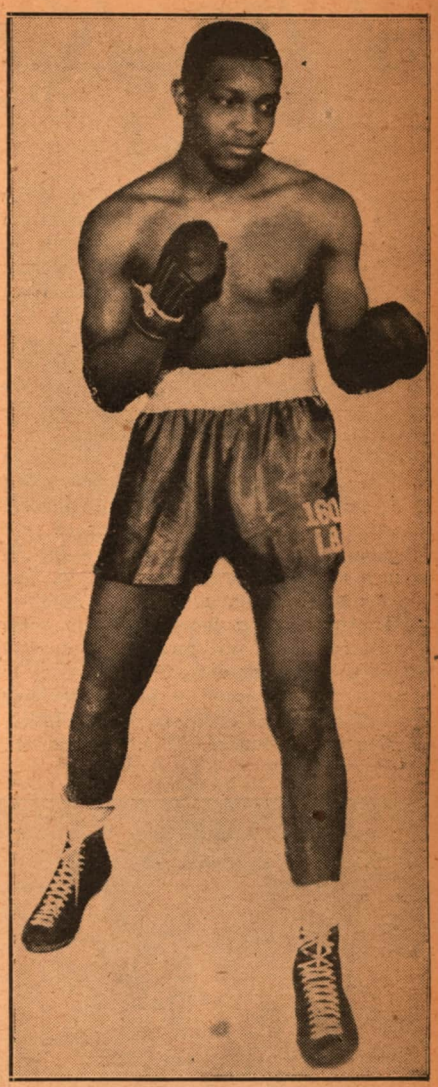
* * *

SAMPSON POWELL

SAMPSON POWELL and LeRoy Willis are the newest ring idols in Detroit, the boxing center where Nick Londes is the chief promoter. The 23-year-old Powell, a Detroit resident transplanted from Cleveland, where he first won fame as a Golden Glove champion, leaped into fame by belting out the rugged Ossie (Bulldog) Harris of Pittsburgh in the third round of a scheduled 10-round event. Harris, a top-heavy favorite in previous bouts in Detroit with Jake LaMotta, Coley Welch and other good boys, had never been knocked off his feet and the kayo at the hands of the string bean Powell came as a distinct surprise. Powell, who has the kick of two mules in his powerful right hand, knocked Ossie cold. The Pittsburgher was out long after the fatal 10 had been counted by the referee.

The contract on Powell's ring services is held by Tom Cain and Grady Jackson, owners of the Paradise Bowl, the elaborate bowling emporium on Detroit's near East Side in which Joe Louis originally was interested. Cain bought out Louis' share of the recreation spot.

Willis, a 20-year-old sharpshooter who was born and raised in Detroit, vaulted to stardom with a unanimous decision over Billy Miller, veteran Pittsburgh featherweight. It was only the thirteenth professional fight for Willis, who graduated from the amateurs less than a year ago.



Prentiss Hall, former amateur champion with a good pro record since joining the money ranks.

Boxing experts and fans of the Motor City expect both boys to go far in the boxing trade, Young Willis in particular.

There are now three clubs operating in the Michigan metropolis. Besides the Olympia and the Arena Club, which have a working agreement, there is the Arcadia club.

Nick Londes does the matchmaking for Olympia with Louis Marudas making the bouts for the Arena and Scotty Strachan for Arcadia. With sports fans hungry for entertainment and their pockets bulging with sugar, it looks like a great fall and winter season for all three clubs.

* * *

NAT LITFIN

IF any fighter is deserving of the distinctive title, "The Iron Man of the Ring," it is lightweight, Nat Litfin. Not merely because he is a game battler and a devastating puncher but because, during his long boxing career, Nat had never been sent to the canvas by a wallop.

Starting as a flyweight, Litfin later came within a glove-lace length of winning the bantamweight champion. He defeated two

(Continued on page 41)

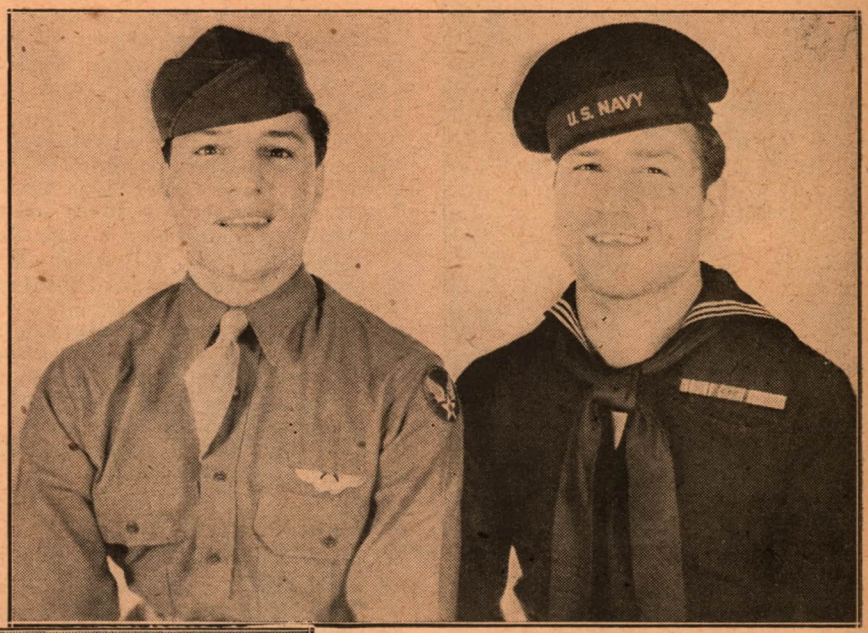
The Ring's Honor Roll

By CPL. JIMMY HEARNS

BOXING will receive exceptional recognition in the post-war program of the army judging by the increase of the sport at the rest camps throughout the fighting areas. The war department officials have come to the conclusion that boxing has played a major role in morale building and in the physical development of the service man and when the war is over, we can look forward to big doings in fisticuffs, especially in the overseas sectors.

While the number of boxers who have been honorably discharged, wounded, killed in action or are missing runs into several hundred, there are still thousands of professional glove wielders who are in the thick of the battles all over the world. Our records as of November 1, show a total of 4,449 pros wearing the uniform in some branch of the armed forces, and several thousand more amateurs.

Since we last went to press, we have received reports of additional boxers killed, missing or wounded. Pvt. Roland P. Lecuyer of Holyoke, a good club fighter in New England, a lightweight, is missing in action following an engagement of his regiment in France. Bill Bradley of Chicago, a popular boy in the Windy City, is missing in action in Italy. Ray Herbert, another Chicagoan, was killed in France. He and Bradley were members of the Catholic Youth Organization. John Mancini, of Washington, brother of Al, a well known pro battler, was killed in France. Bud Cottey, an Indianapolis fighter, has been awarded the Silver Star. Glen Kemble, St. Paul featherweight, was killed in Holland. Lester McGowan of Buffalo was killed in France. Jim Herset of North Carolina was wounded in Saipan. Pete Montesi of New York was wounded in France. Cpl. Philip Pelegrino of New York was injured at sea. Army Rullo, Philadelphia boxer, is missing in action in France.



Another set of brothers in the armed forces. Carl Muscarnera (left) and brother Pete. They are well known in professional boxing circles.

Sgt. Angelo Mirena (left) and Cpl. James, his brother. They are brothers of Chris Dundee, famous fight manager and promoter. James is in France and Angelo in England.

Biographical sketches of men in the armed forces, amateur and pro fighters, follow:

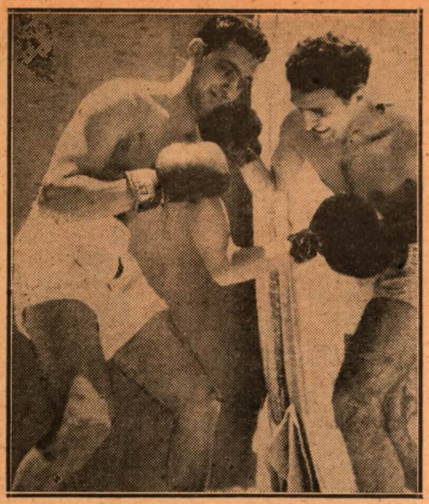
* * *

PAUL "POLLY" MAGARO

AMONG the fight managers who have answered the call to arms and are now engaged in tackling the big job of subduing the enemy, is Lieut. Dewey Fragetta and Paul "Polly" Magaro, a member of the U. S. Navy. Magaro had a fine stable of young, promising boxers under his wing but one by one they were taken into the service and then he enlisted.

He handled Billy Morris, Philadelphia welter, who rolled up twenty-four victories in a row; Jesse Moraney, hard punching Negro welter; Rocky Luciano, a good middleweight who recently received his medical discharge from the army; George Kostelic, giant heavyweight; Bobby Store and Jackie McQuade, both now in the Navy; Johnny Ruth, Joe Bellott, Dick Mack and Tony Di Natale each of whom is in the Army.

Paul "Polly" Magaro, well known Pennsylvania fight manager.



S/Sgt. Joseph Rubino (left), assistant Special Service Officer and Cpl. Mascia in a friendly tilt somewhere in Central Africa.

On the same ship with Magaro is his heavyweight, Freddie Beshore, a good prospect who scales 190 pounds.

Magaro lives in Harrisburg, Pa. He has been appointed boxing instructor aboard his ship. Recently at a South Atlantic Base, Beshore won the heavyweight title, defeating Ossie Byer, the British Fleet champ.

* * *

RALPH "ROCCO" LAKE

THE LST boys have among them many former boxers who have duplicated their ring courage in the landing operations on enemy shores.

Lew Jenkins is one of them. Lew has participated in many landings in North Africa, the Mediterranean, India, in the North Sea and at Normandy and has earned considerable praise for his daring. Another boy equally as courageous, a former Philadelphia fighter who knows no fear, is Ralph H. "Rocco" Lake, MoMM2c of U.S.S. LST No. 58. Ralph loves fighting and that's why, in addition to tackling the enemy, he has also tackled keen opposition with the padded fists as his weapons. He has engaged in three invasions and writes that he will have plenty to tell when he gets home but that there is too little time to write lengthy letters now.

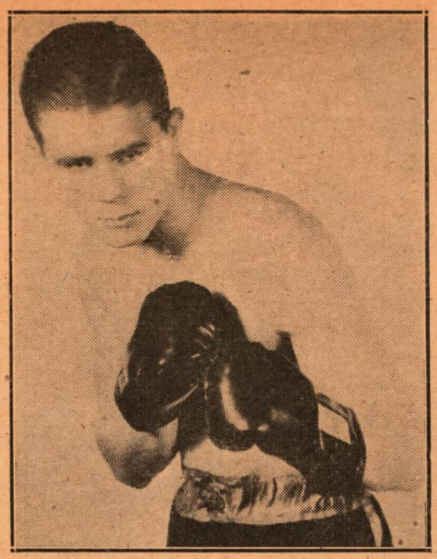
Four years have elapsed since Ralph last engaged in a pro show before civilians. He is 24 years old and as an amateur he boxed in the feather, light and welter divisions.

"The LST is doing a swell job overseas," writes Ralph, "but when we read THE RING, we often wonder how so many of our boxing friends, boys we knew well in the States, are able to continue their glove wielding while we fire and get fired at."

* * *

CPL. PAT MASCIA

PAT MASCIA, former Golden Glover who starred in the 1941 bouts is now a Corporal in the Army Air Forces somewhere in Africa. Cpl. Mascia joined the Army in 1942 and went overseas in October '43. He is now doing an excellent job in a Communication Outfit's Control Tower. He also acts as a boxing coach.



Johnny Horstman who is with the Seabees.

S/Sgt. Stephen "Pinky" Godel, Philadelphia heavyweight, somewhere in England.

Ralph "Rocco" Lake who is serving with the LST boys.

JOHNNY HORSTMAN

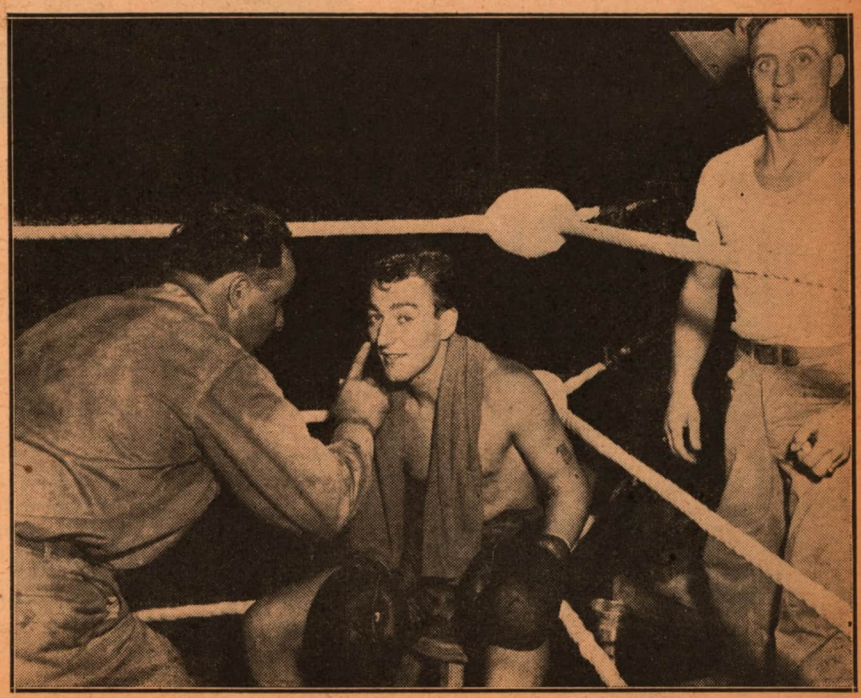
ONE of New York's outstanding club fighters of a few years ago, Johnny Horstman, is now a member of the Seabees and saw plenty of action at Tarawa against the Japanese. Johnny was a welterweight. Though he retired about five years ago, Johnny still dons the gloves for the benefit of his comrades in exhibition bouts.

As a pro around New York, he had a good following. He was managed by Harry Palmer and Jack Reilly and did his training at the old Pioneer Gymnasium.

* * *

S/SGT. STEPHEN "PINKY" GODEL

STEPHEN GODEL, a former Philadelphia amateur heavyweight, is now dishing out letters to the boys of the 8th A.A.F. somewhere in England. Pinky, as he was called in the fighting profession, did considerable boxing at Biloxi when stationed there with the Army, but since getting overseas, his time is too occupied in the Post



Pvt. Billy Strauss, 135-pound South Pacific champion, listening to a second's advice.

Pvt. Pete Baltran, well known pro heavyweight wrestler, who is in the South Pacific where he recently won the wrestling crown.

Office to enable him to continue his favorite pastime.

* * *

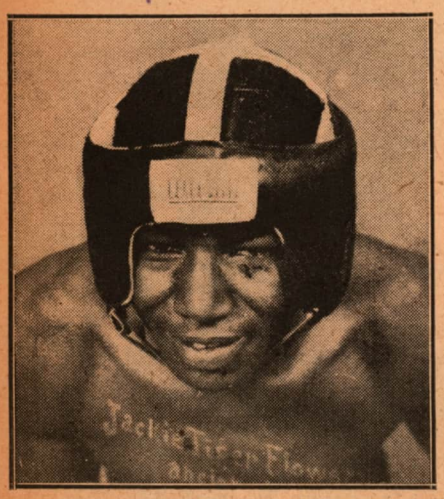
PVT. BILLY STRAUSS

PRIVATE BILLY STRAUSS of Paterson, New Jersey, in the corner smiling at the camera just after he whipped Seaman Eddie Walker for the 135-pound championship of the South Pacific. His handler is Corp. Sal Algeria of Greenwich, Connecticut, who has promoted fights in Greenwich and New Rochelle, New York, and trained numerous Golden Gloves boxers. They are with the Army in the Southwest Pacific.

* * *

GEREMIA PARAGGIO, T/5

A FORMER Golden Gloves and Diamond Belt boxer, Technician 5th Grade Geremia Paraggio, is now getting on-the-job training in radio repair with the 54th Signal Depot Repair Company at Holabird Signal Depot in Maryland.

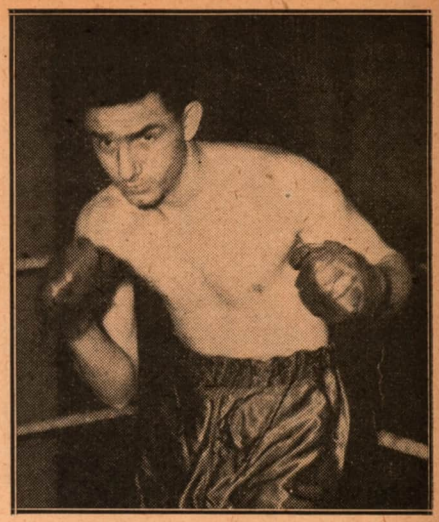


S/Sgt. Jackie Flowers of Clinton, N. Y., who did considerable boxing in Upper New York. He is now in Oran as a member of the Army.

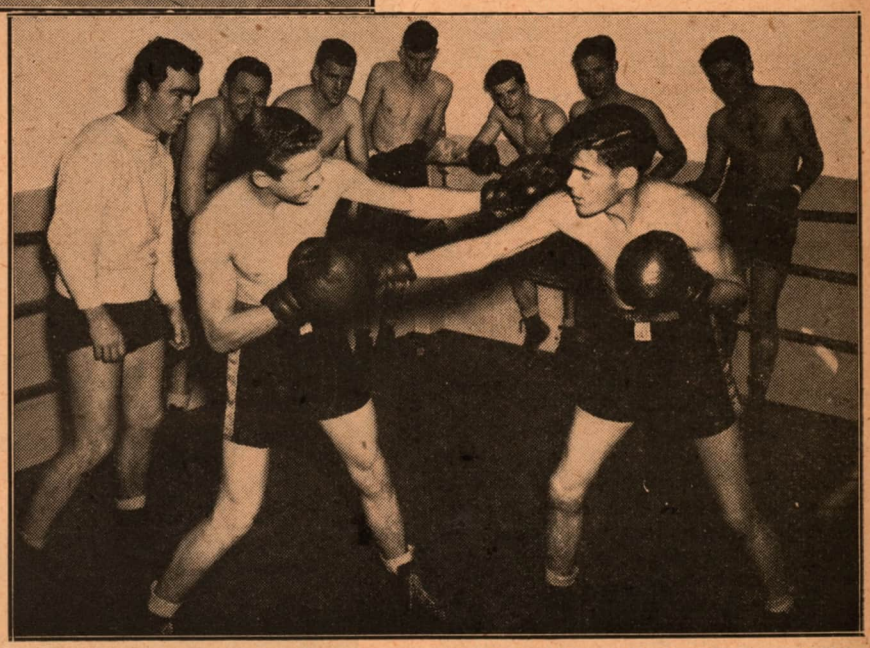
T/5 Paraggio began his boxing career at the age of 16 with the Catholic Youth Organization of New York and rapidly worked his way up. In 1937 he captured the Bronx championship in boxing. During 1938-1939 he was team manager and assistant to the boxing coach at the City College of New York, where he attended classes.

In 1940 he came out in the Golden Gloves semi-finals and, a year later, made the Diamond Belt finals. In the latter part of 1941, T/5 Paraggio turned professional and has had fifty fights to date. Early this year he met Phil Terranova, world featherweight champion, and the fight came to a split decision. Other well-known battlers who have tangled with Paraggio include Jose Torres, Johnny Cockfield, Joe Varoff, Johnny Gebert and Tommy Mills.

T/5 Paraggio, who has been in the Army since 1942, was named featherweight champion at Camp Shelby, Mississippi, in 1943, and lightweight champion at Camp Crowder, Missouri, in 1944. He came to Holabird Signal Depot in August, 1944.



Geremia Paraggio T/5, an outstanding fighter with the Holabird Signal boys.



The Miami Naval Air Station team. Left to right—Bobby Britton, instructor; Chuck Thomas, Hal Locklaii, Jimmy Attaway, Tex Mercer, Jack Galomb and Dick Acton, watching Bob Wright and Tiger Holland. Featherweight Johnny Smith is missing from the picture.

T/5 Paraggio is the son of Mr. and Mrs. Pasquale Paraggio, 2422 Hoffman Street, Bronx, New York. He has one brother serving in the Air Corps and another in the Navy.

* * *

PVT. PETER P. BALTRAN

PVT. PETER P. BALTRAN, the new wrestling champion of the South Pacific, is making quite a name for himself. In one of the finest and most exciting matches staged at the New Caledonia base, Baltran pinned Jesse James, ex-light-heavyweight champion of the world in two successive falls. Pete employed a back-breaker, followed by a crotch-and-half-nelson, and

finally a body press, to win the first fall in 12 minutes and 27 seconds.

For the second fall, he used a kidney punch that soon made James sufficiently groggy to go down under a rear-hammerlock and body press, in three minutes. In this match, Pete administered one of the most sensational wins ever performed in the prize ring over his opponent, that had the thousands of G.I.'s, Frenchmen and Natives that packed the Garden, cheering with all they had.

Prior to his induction, Pvt. Baltran was engaged 11 years in the sport of wrestling, of which he spent 9 as a professional. He wrestled some of the biggest names in the sport, which included: Jim McMillen, the 4 Dusek Brothers, Ed Don George, The Angel, The late Gus Sonenberg, Chief Chewaki, Vladek Zbysko, Zaharias Brothers, etc. He was last employed under the syndicate of Karl Pojello.

He entered the service November 3, 1942, and departed from the United States for overseas duty in March 1944. To date, he has been on the semi-tropical island of New Caledonia, assigned to a Quartermaster Cold Storage Platoon, in the Army Service Forces.

As a result of his past performances in the ring on the island, he has contributed greatly toward the increase of morale of the boys in his unit, as well as the troops stationed here.

* * *

MIAMI NAVAL AIR STATION

THE Miami Naval Air Station has a boxing team second to none in the East. It is trained by Bobby Britton, a good welterweight of a few years ago, and son of the famous title holder whose record engagements with Ted Kid Lewis are part of boxing history. The team has defeated every team in Florida except the Jacksonville N.A.S. boys whom they have not yet tackled.

Their victories include triumphs over Boca Raton Army Base; 36th St. Army Base; Homestead Army Base; Miami Beach A.A.F.; Fort Lauderdale Naval Air Station; Miami University, Hollywood Gunnery School and the Naval Training Center. They have carried off the honors in two Naval tournaments. Bobby has left these shores for duty overseas for a new assignment but writes that he is so proud of his boys at Miami that he would like to see their pictures in The Ring to encourage them still further in their boxing efforts.

Jimmy Cleary, former New York State 126 pounds A.A.U. champ has taken over and will continue where Bobby Britton left off.

* * *

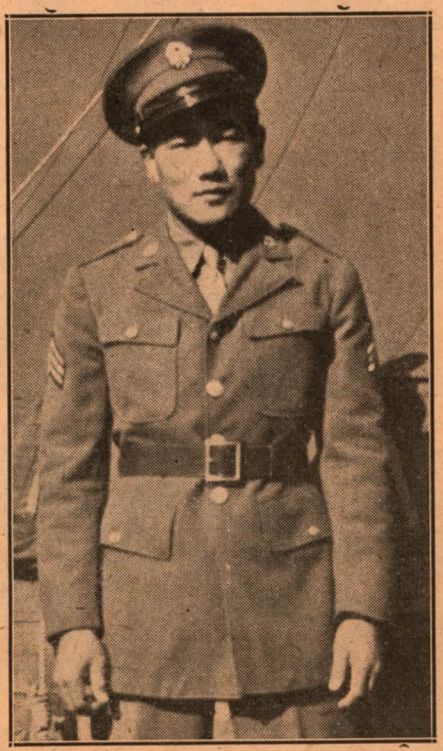
SGT. HANK NAKAMURA

SGT. HENRY (HANK) NAKAMURA, an outstanding featherweight boxer before enlisting in the army in 1941, was killed in action in Italy on January 23, according to word received by The Ring through his brother, who is in the U. S. Maritime service. Sgt. Nakamura, who was cited for bravery in news dispatches from Italy, had previously been reported missing in action.

Shortly before the war he won 23 straight matches on the Pacific Coast, and appeared in several bouts in the East. In New York City in 1940 he lost a close decision to the featherweight champion of that time, Pete Scalzo.

He was described by the Honolulu *Star-Bulletin* as "one of the gamest fighters to be seen in action here," after he had continued to fight in one bout though he had wrenched his shoulder and his right arm was useless.

Returning to Hawaii in 1941 he defeated the territorial featherweight champion,



Sgt. Hank Nakamura, Hawaiian featherweight, killed in Italian drive.

Chris Crispin. He was inducted shortly afterwards. Sgt. Nakamura appeared in more than 100 ring battles but was never knocked out. He went overseas with the 100th Infantry Battalion in 1943.

* * *

KID JOE PETROLLE

ONE of the former boxing instructors at Sampson, Kid Joe Petrolle, is now the instructor aboard a U. S. Carrier. Petrolle, a native of Endicott, N. Y., fought 128 bouts against top notchers. He entered the Navy in 1943 and for a time was stationed at the boot training center at Sampson. He is an advocate of physical fitness and has done much to aid the boys both in building their bodies and in morale.

He is called, as was the original Petrolle, "The Fargo Express." He has been fighting for eight years. Billy often fought in Binghamton.

* * *

PFC. JACKIE LABUE

PRIVATE FIRST CLASS JACKIE LABUE of Rochester, New York, former 1938 New York Niagara District junior welterweight champion, is keeping up his pugilistic activities in the army as a member of the First Cavalry Division boxing team somewhere in the Pacific.

Private LaBue started his boxing career at the Elks' Club, Rochester, New York. After losing only four fights in 64 amateur bouts, Private LaBue turned to professional fighting under the management of his brother, Tony LaBue, well known New York sportsman.

"My toughest fight was with Frankie Click, a hard hitter and fast opponent. He had me groggy in the first round and gave me a tough fight right up to the end of the last round, but I managed to win by decision," Private LaBue said. "I also had some tough bouts with Johnny Savoy and Tommy Lang before I entered the army," he added.

Private LaBue is a dangerous hitter, a fighter who can punch with either hand. His foot work is excellent. His opponents, ranging from Australian fighters serving with the R.A.A.F., Seabees, and other pugilists from the First Cavalry Division can testify to this.

Private LaBue graduated from the Benjamin Franklin High School, Rochester, New York, in 1937, and was employed by General Motors Company, Rochester, New York, before entering the Armed Forces.

Joining the army in 1942, Private LaBue received basic training at Fort McClellan, Alabama, and joined the First Cavalry Division at Fort Bliss, Texas.

Private LaBue served in a rifle squad throughout the Admiralty Islands campaign.

* * *

CHARLEY "BLACKIE" SPINA

A HOBOKEN boxer who is on a Y.C. boat on the West Coast as a member of the U. S. Coast Guard and still finds a little spare time to engage in his favorite pastime, is Charley "Blackie" Spina. Spina boxed around New Jersey and in New York rings as an amateur from 1937 to 1940 and then turned pro. He had nineteen professional fights and won them all.

He is a seaman first class and got his boot training at Manhattan Beach where he boxed often in Jack Dempsey's Class. Later he was stationed at Portsmouth, where he fought for Vic Robbins and beat Johnny Coe and Val Nadeau in six rounders.

He also boxed for Chick Hayes in Maine last year and won all his contests. He beat Eddie Letoneau twice in six-round bouts and scored a two-round kayo over Jackie Myers, former national amateur champion. He has had about twenty service contests and has triumphed in each.

* * *

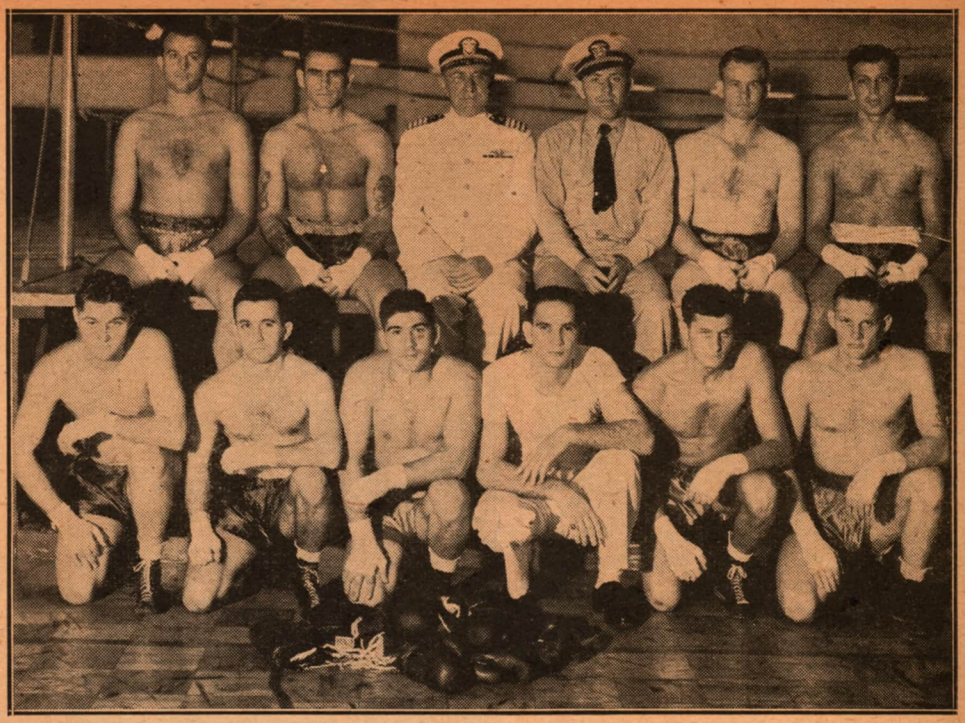
S/SGT. GENE LaSCOTTE

S/SGT. GENE LaSCOTTE, 23, a gunner in the Army Air Corps, who was reported "missing in action" over Bulgaria where his plane was shot down, is now safe and on his way home to St. Paul, Minn., thanks to the Russians who released him and several other Americans who were prisoners of the Germans in a Bulgarian prison, until the Russians took the city over.

His brother, Ensign Tony LaScotte, 22, recently commissioned, crashed into the ocean ten miles east of New Smyrna Beach, Florida. He was killed, the Navy announced.

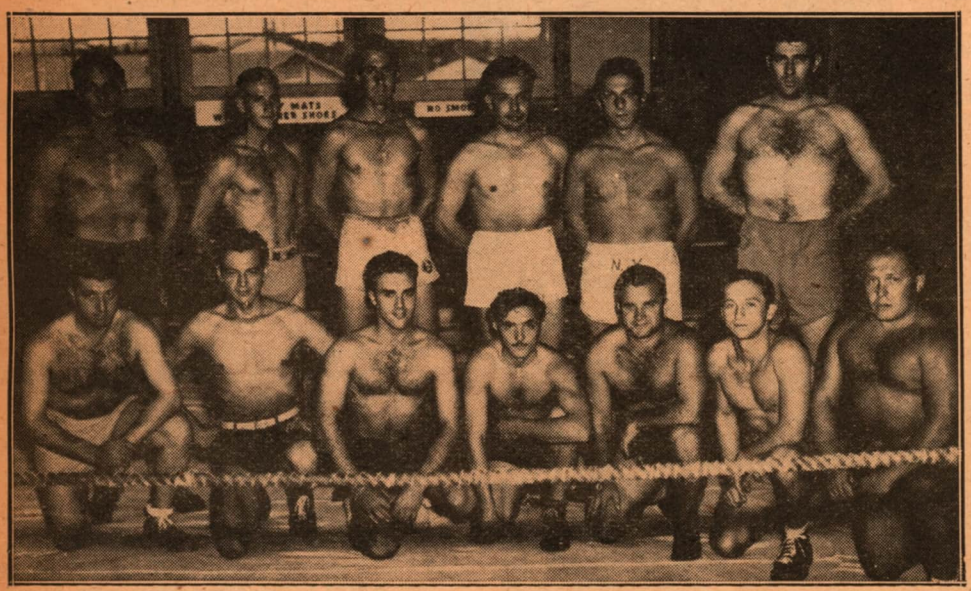
Both boys are the sons of Joe LaScotte, former St. Paul bantam who twice fought Johnny (Kewpie) Ertle in 1913, and died several years later. Sons Tony and Gene also boxed. Tony won the 118-pound title at the Oakland Army Air Base pre-flight school. Gene fought with success, boxing Buddy Gomer three times.

ARMY and NAVY BOXERS and WRESTLERS



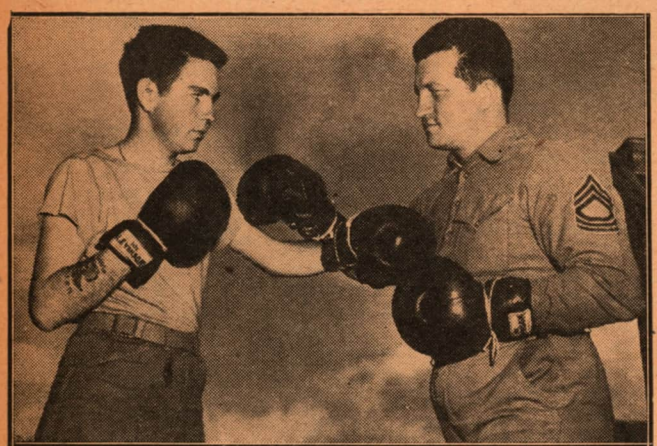
The boxing team of the U. S. Naval Station of which Sammy Secreet, star Pittsburgh welterweight, is the coach. Sammy has been transferred to the South Pacific where he is serving with the Navy. Left to right—top row —B.M. 2/c George Masters, 175 pounds, Pittsburgh, Pa.; B.M. 1/c Andy Andersen, 160, Scotia, N. Y.; Captain Mills, Commanding Officer; Lt. Baird, Welfare Recreation Officer and S. 1/c Walter Doughy, Martin's Ferry, Ohio.

Bottom row—M.M. 3/c Pete Ekonomos, Hammond, Ind.; Cox. Olan Claxton, 175, Mt. Vernon, Ind.; Sk. 3/c Oscar Martin, Pittsburgh, Pa.; Sc. 2/c Vince Giannini, 147, Philadelphia; Sammy Secreet, coach, Pittsburgh, Pa.; and SF. 2/c Hymie Alper, 135, Camden, N. J.



Ben Butler, the fellow on the extreme right, stooping, not only is a wrestler of note but can teach the sport and judo with efficiency. Ben has coached a bunch of soldiers at the Army Air Force in Louisiana where he is stationed, and his team boasts that it can lick any grappling combination in Uncle Sam's pay.

Butler has had about 125 matches and lost only 30. He has met among others, Ray Steele, Ivan Rasputan, Carl Davis, Elisga Bashara and many other top notchers. The Lake Charles team is composed of a bunch of tough 'Uns and the commanding officer is proud of their achievement in many matches. Butler, through the permission of his chief, has appeared in pro matches at Beaumont, Port Arthur and in Galveston.



In the above picture, on the right, is Johnny Dean, top sergeant of a combat unit training to have a share in delivering the kayo punch in the Pacific War. Johnny is a veteran of two years pre-war service in China. The Fighting Marine, who comes from New Castle, Pa., has an excellent rating as a pro fighter. He also was the U.S. Navy Fleet champ, the Texas State title holder and held several other crowns in the middleweight division.

Dean hung up his gloves for good in Cleveland, in August, 1941, when he fought an unknown, "Jimmy Bivins," and took a beating. Today Bivins, in the Army, is rated one of the two top contenders for Joe Louis' title. At the time when he fought Bivins, Dean had seen eight years of pro boxing service.

He started boxing as an amateur aboard the "Pennsylvania" at Bremerton in 1934. At one time he was rated seventh best middleweight in THE RING. *He fought five middleweight champs—Babe Risko, Ken Overlin, Billy Soose, Teddy Yarosz and Tony Zale among other stars.*

★

Carl Palombo, a fighting member of Uncle Sam's Navy. Carl has proved his skill as a boxer on many occasions. He is a member of his outfit's team. Palombo has seen action in Sicily, Anzio and Rome. He lives in Amsterdam, N. Y., and was a Diamond Gloves and Golden Gloves champion before entering the service. He is known as Carl the Cobbler.

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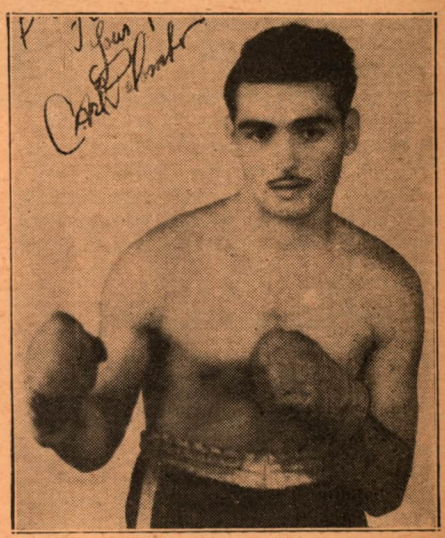
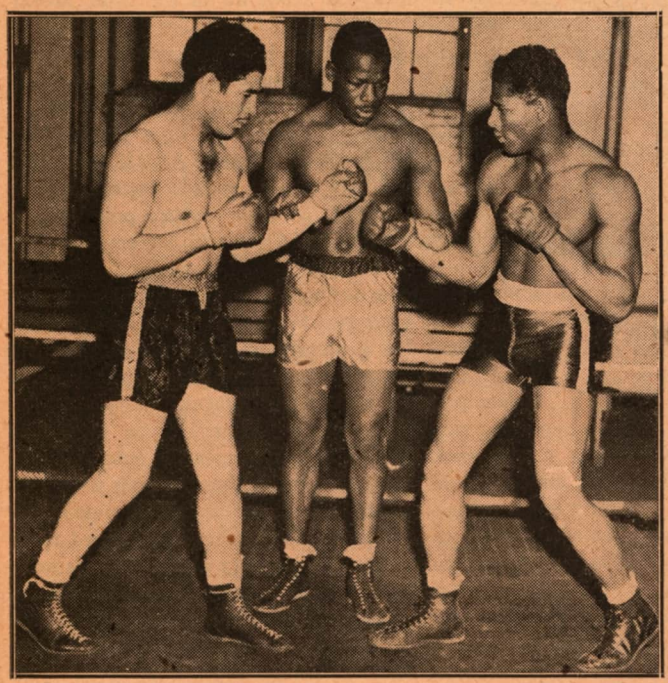


WITH OUR FIGHTING MEN HERE *and* ABROAD

One of the best boxing outfits in the Mediterranean Area is the 12th Air Force Service Command. Left to right, top row: Pfc. Sylvester Smith of St. Louis, Mo., an amateur heavyweight who engaged in 20 fights in Africa and five in Italy. "Pio", Italian peace time promoter, who trains the boys; S/Sgt. Al Weisberger, Cleveland, O., the man who, more than any other soldier in the U.S. service, has been responsible for the boom boxing has taken in his area. He handled the Inter-Allied tournament in Algeria. Sgt. Ernest Briefel, one-time amateur boxer from Irvington, N. J.; S/Sgt. Emil Sobo; Sgt. Frankie Bulldog Milano, Stamford, Conn., he often acts as referee. Cpl. Richard Hammond of St. Louis, Mo., light-heavyweight champion of Oran, undefeated. He had 15 fights in Africa and six in Italy.

Middle row—Pfc. Mike Montanino, who fought from Brooklyn, N. Y., under the name of Vinnie Rossano. He had 10 fights in Italy and won nine and drew in one. Pvt. Walter Zeppo, Hollywood, Cal., one of the most promising fighters in Italy. Undefeated as a light-heavyweight in 26 bouts. Lost one by a close decision but won the return bout. He is touted high by fistic experts.

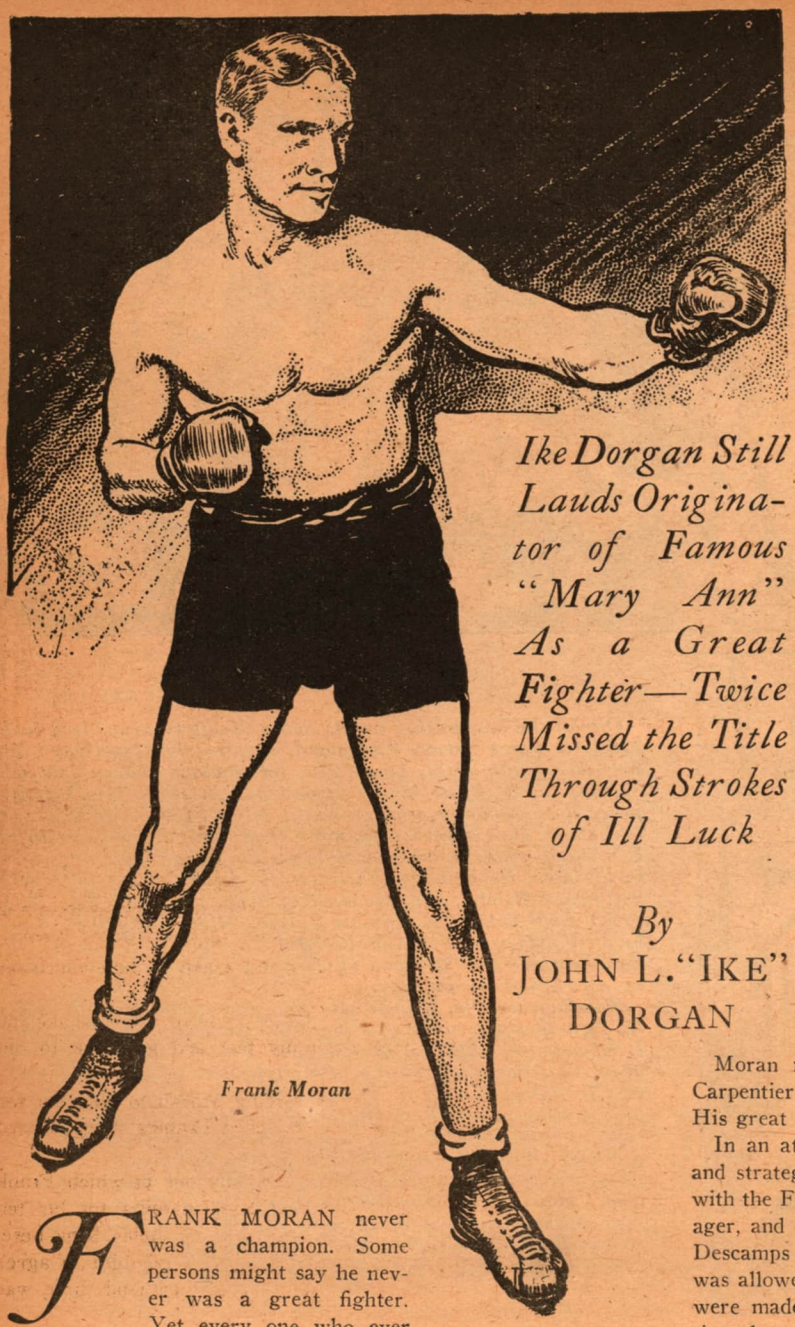
Front row—Pvt. Carl Townsend, Philadelphia, Pa., undefeated welterweight who is a promising fighter. Johnny, a French lad who followed the outfit from Casablanca and has become the team's mascot. Pvt. Simon Williams, St. Louis, Mo., welterweight, who lost only one out of 20 bouts in Algeria and won five in a row in Italy, three via the knockout route.



Uncle Sam has taken from the professional field another of the outstanding heavyweight boxers, Curtis Sheppard, The Hatchet Man, who is stationed with the army at Camp Holabird. In the above we see Sheppard, center, giving pointer to Pvt. Pedro Sixco and Cpl. Al Spalding. The Special Training Unit of which "The Hatchet Man," who is listed at the camp as Pvt. James Roberts, is a member, has good talent. Spalding was a Diamond Gloves Champ in 1938 and Sixco has a splendid amateur and pro record. He scored 21 knockouts.

On left—a scene during one of the bouts at Treasure Island between the Navy lads. Dave Jiminez drops Scott Chapman for a count of nine. Jiminez was returned the victor. Treasure Island is the scene of many thrilling contests in which the gobs take part. Boxing is the chief form of entertainment at this Naval Base.

Moran



Frank Moran

Ike Dorgan Still Lauds Originator of Famous "Mary Ann" As a Great Fighter—Twice Missed the Title Through Strokes of Ill Luck

By JOHN L. "IKE" DORGAN

FRANK MORAN never was a champion. Some persons might say he never was a great fighter. Yet every one who ever knew or knows him will tell you he is one of the most unique characters of the ring and one of fistiana's most colorful figures.

Most of the keen students of boxing will tell you that Frank Moran was a much greater fighter than he is given credit for. He had nothing except a splendid physique and the heart of a lion. He went further on those two qualities, particularly on his courage, than any heavyweight we ever have seen. Courage in the prize ring covereth a multitude of discrepancies.

If boxing finesse, skill, science, speed of foot and hand, judgment of distance, timing of punches, accuracy in hitting, cleverness in blocking, ducking and slipping, constitute a great fighter, then Frank Moran can lay no claim to ring greatness.

The proof of the pudding is in the eating, however. Despite the fact that Moran lacked many prominent ring essentials, he was one of the greatest heavyweights of the roped square. Certainly if Frank had been only a tyro he never would have knocked out Bombardier Billy Wells and Al Palzer, nor given Jack Johnson the terrific combat the redheaded Pittsburgh fighter did in Paris.

Moran figuratively hammered on the world's championship door. That it was not open for him is due to an unkind Fate more than anything else. If the Johnson-Moran fight in Paris had gone five more rounds Frank Moran would have been heavyweight champion of the world.

Moran had Johnson in desperate straits. During the last few rounds Johnson was so tired and exhausted that all he could do was to clinch, hang on and stall. Moran not only had to beat Johnson but he had to beat the referee, Georges Carpentier, who showed the giant Negro gross favoritism.

Carpentier allowed Johnson to clinch and hit in the clinches, gouge, heel and commit other violations of the Queensberry code. When Moran attempted to come back with some of the same Carpentier threatened immediate disqualification.

* * *

HAD Frank Moran been able to get Jess Willard into a long bout to a decision, Moran would have wrested the championship away from big Jess. Moran had staying power. Willard outpointed Frank in a ten-round no-decision encounter in the Garden, but was wearing himself out on Frank, who was gaining strength and speed all of the time. Moran further was handicapped by Willard's refusal to fight. Jess hung back and fought a countering battle. Moran had to force the fighting and carry the war to Jess from the first to the final clang of the gong.

There wouldn't have been any fight in the Garden if it hadn't been for Moran. And if that fight had been fifteen or twenty rounds instead of ten Moran would have won. You couldn't pull Willard into the ring again with Moran with a team of horses.

Moran is of a happy, genial disposition, yet he is a man of intense feelings. He has a terrible temper, and when in rage goes berserk and is practically ungovernable. He generally is quick to forgive, but when he does nurse a wrong he hugs it to his breast and nothing can make him forget it.

Moran never forgave Georges Carpentier for the favoritism Carpentier showed Jack Johnson in that memorable bout in Paris. His great ambition was to get Carpentier into the ring with him.

In an attempt to accomplish that object he exerted every wile and strategy. He apparently buried the hatchet and curried favor with the French champion. Georges was wary and so was his manager, and they took mighty good care to keep away from Frank. Descamps and Carpentier both knew what would happen if Frank was allowed to get in the same ring with Georges. Many attempts were made to match the two in London and Paris, but Carpentier always found an excuse to avoid the offers, no matter how lucrative and alluring.

There were many things in connection with the Moran-Johnson match in Paris, which rankled in Moran's breast. Through Carpentier, the referee, Moran was done out of a chance for the world's heavyweight championship. Not only that but for the gruelling twenty round battle Moran did not receive one single solitary penny. He was out considerable money on the fight for he paid his own and training retinue's expenses aboard and their living expenses and salaries while in Paris.

* * *

THE bout was held on the eve of the Grand Prix at Longchamps. It attracted a huge house.

But Moran's money was attached and while the law suit was pending in the court the world war came on, a moratorium was declared and all chances of Frank collecting the money justly due him went glimmering.

You see when the Moran-Johnson match first was made Charlie McCarty, of San Francisco, who was prominent in French sporting circles then put up Moran's forfeit of $5,000. For doing so McCarty was declared in on the venture and guaranteed five per cent of the receipts.

Then it was seen that the original promoters would be unable to stage the match and it was turned over to Theodore Vienne, who was a member of the French Federation, and staged at the

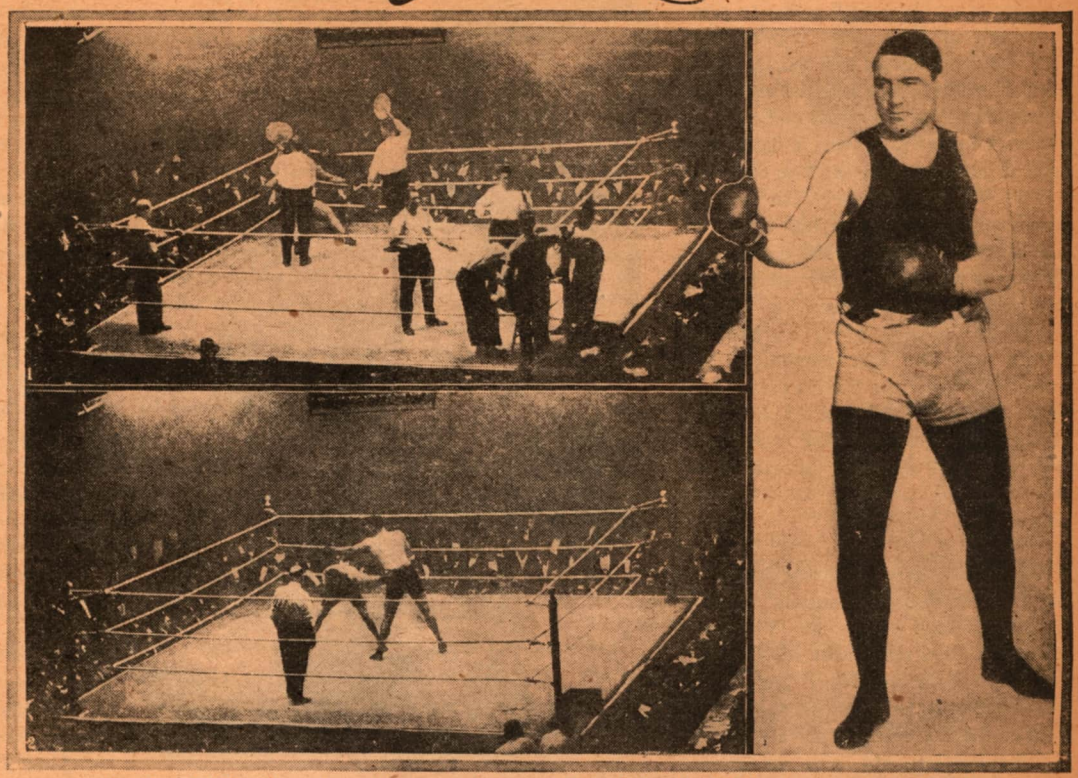
Was Unlucky Fighter

Veledrome D'hiver.

To protect himself, McCarty attached the receipts, and, as I said before, while the matter was still in the French courts, along came the war and the moratorium which took away all chances of Moran collecting the debt.

Even the theatrical venture that was taken on the strength of the Johnson match proved a fizzle. As soon as the match was made, Moran received an offer from a theatrical man here guaranteeing him $750 per week for a six-weeks' jump around the circuit. Frank accepted the offer and hurried back to America.

We opened at Pittsburg. That was the only city in which Frank collected the full amount agreed upon. In other cities on the circuit the show was a bust, and Frank had to be content with what he could get.



Scenes in the old Garden when Moran and Jess Willard fought. Willard on right in fighting pose.

I remember a laughable incident regarding the theatrical tour which happened in Indianapolis. John L. Sullivan and Jake Kilrain had shown at the same theatre the week before and proved a frost. Six weeks before that old Bob Fitzsimmons had played to an empty house. Our first matinee there was just as much of a failure It was the same thing at night.

So the manager came to Frank and told him he had a good idea to help him put over the act. At the conclusion of the show, and after the curtain dropped, all the women in the audience were to be invited up on the stage, where tea would be served them, and Moran would give a short talk on weight reducing and other healthful exercises, illustrating the exercises in boxing costume.

* * *

THAT sounded good, very good, to Frank.

After his own act Frank retired to the dressing room to touch up a bit for the tea party. He had left word with the manager how he wanted the tables set and the tea served, etc. You know Frank was rather a classy guy and he wanted everything quite de riguer.

Well, when the curtain was rung down word was brought to the dressing room for Moran to come back on the stage. Frank preened himself carefully before the mirror, smoothing down his titian looks, adding another touch of powder to his rosy cheeks and threw out his manly chest till it bulged out like a billowing sail.

With a genial smile, yet with a lordly mien, Frank strode forth from behind the wings.

There instead of the expected gathering of handsome young debutantes and beautiful society queens, sat in solitary grandeur a big fat smirking, female pusson, folding her pudgy hands across her lap and gazing in round eyed adoration at the ring hero.

She was a burlesque queen which the management had planted in the audience to give the rest of the gals nerve and lead the march of the Aphrodites upon the stage.

I think the failure of that tea party in Indianapolis hurt Moran more than any punch he ever received. It knocked him out in the first round.

After it the manager came to us and asked us how much we would take to cancel the contract.

"Take?" snorted Moran. "Say, I'll pay you to let me shake the dust of this blooming burg from my feet and get back to old Broadway."

I had the hardest kind of work forcing Moran to hold out for $400 and let us depart from there. I kicked Frank's shins so hard under the table that I hurt my toes.

The fight with Johnson was not the only one in which Frank did not get any money. He didn't receive anything for his ten round fight with Luther McCarty in the St. Nicholas Rink here. McCarty was guaranteed a stipulated sum to get him to agree to fight Moran. The house was a disappointment and there was scarcely enough money to pay McCarty his guarantee.

* * *

FRANK had his ups as well as his downs, however. He made about $65,000 out of four fights in New York in less than a year. He received $6,700 for his first fight with Coffey, $9,900 for the second shindy with the Roscommon Giant, $27,500 for his bout with Jess Willard and $20,000 for his encounter with Jack Dillon.

After the Dillon fight, Moran socked away $30,000 in gilt edged bonds, and proceeded to enjoy himself on the rest. Prosperity and popularity went to his head. He made Broadway his training ground, and thought more of his social calendar than his ring schedule.

Frank Moran's worst enemies were himself and his friends. He was a handsome, great hearted, genial fellow, a brilliant conversationalist, a great favorite with the fair sex, and could mix well in any society. He numbered some of the best known men and women in the world among his acquaintances.

It was a Governor of one of the most important States in the Union, who loaned him money to foot his bills and get out of Paris after the Johnson fight. The first thing that Frank Moran did after getting his money for the first fight with Jim Coffey here was to send the Governor a cheque cancelling his indebtedness.

Moran was a close friend of two of the most beautiful and

most talked about actresses on the American stage, frequently dined with one of America's wealthiest financiers, and was acquainted with scores of persons high up in society, politics, the arts and professions. He was a pet in London society, and had the entree to almost all of the exclusive clubs there.

You know, Frank was a keen student of human nature, a close observer and an inveterate reader. His travels broadened him and gave him an air of polish and refinement. He could talk intelligently on almost any subject and was a brilliant raconteur.

At ball, theatre party or banquet Moran was the last person in the world who would be taken as a professional boxer. He had the air and conversation of a man of the world and one would adjudge his profession almost anything except what it really was.

* * *

MORAN was a great friend of the Roosevelt family and an intense partisan of the late Theodore Roosevelt. You see, Frank in his early days served in the Navy and for a long time was assigned to the *Mayflower*, the President's private yacht. He became intimate with the President and his family and has a wealth of information about the real Roosevelt.

Bombardier Wells who was knocked out in nine rounds by Moran.

Moran was discharged from the navy with the rank of signal quartermaster. If you remember the first Moran-Coffey fight you will recall Moran sitting in his corner waving his arms in rather a grotesque way at some one in the audience. Some of the ringsiders couldn't imagine what Frank was doing. They thought he had gone dippy.

Frank was only "talking" to one of his navy friends whom he had spotted among the spectators. The tar wig-wagged to Frank asking how he was feeling and if he was going to win. Frank wig-wagged back:—

"Feeling fine. Bet your bankroll."

You will recall how Moran's famous "Mary Ann," as some one —I think it was either Bill McGeehan or my brother Tad—facetiously dubbed his right hand wallop, twice proved too much for the highly touted Coffey. The Pittsburgh red head twice laid the Roscommon Giant to rest with it.

I think one of the funniest poems I ever read was the one Lee Arms wrote after the Willard fight. Frank was not so fortunate landing his "Mary Ann" on Willard as he was on Coffey. So Lee wrote a poem about which I can recall only the last two lines, which went:

"Sadie, Gertie and Mabel were there,
But did any one see Mary Ann?"

While in the navy Moran won many honors as a marksman. If I am not mistaken his record for hits with the one pounder still stands. Thereby hangs a tale.

When Moran was training at Saratoga Springs for the Willard fight Willie Lewis supervised his training and acted as sparring partner. They were great pals but insanely jealous of each other on some things. They were continually trying to beat each other at different things. One night Moran was telling about his marksmanship. Willie promptly declared himself to be a better shot.

* * *

THAT was in the winter time and the law was off on rabbits. So Willie and Frank decided that each was to take a gun the next morning and head a different way. The man who brought back the most rabbits would win the bet.

They started out at daybreak. Neither came back until nearly noon. Neither had a single rabbit. The next morning it was the same thing. Ditto each morning for several days.

Finally one morning Lewis strutted back to camp with a "rabbit" slung across his shoulder. He marched up to Moran, who had returned ahead of him, and, waving the carcass of poor bunny in front of Frank, declared:—

"There, you big boob! Who's the best shot now? Come on, come across!"

Frank dug down and paid the wager.

But Moran was determined to go out and get a bigger bag than Willie and show him up anyway.

There was a colored fellow whom we had hired to do odd jobs around the camp, and he had told Frank he could get him a ferret. He brought the ferret into camp that morning.

"Let's see what he will do when he sees a rabbit," remarked Frank. "Willie Lewis shot one this morning. Let's show it to the ferret."

Moran led the Negro to the wood house, where Willie had hung all that was left of poor Molly cottontail. When Willie had shot her he had blown her poor head off.

The Negro got one look at the thing and exclaimed:—

"That theah's no wild rabbit. That's one of the Belgian hares old man Smith up the road has in a cage. He done tell me this mawnin' that a city chap bought a hare off'n him for a dollah and a half, and then held it up with one hand and shot it!"

The next thing I saw, was Willie Lewis dusting up the road with big Frank Moran in desperate pursuit.

If Frank ever did any road work in his life, he did it that morning. Willie came back at noon and told us Frank had chased him clear into the next county.

* * *

MORAN took part in scores of gruelling ring engagements, but he seldom took part in any contest in which he did not have to take considerable punishment himself before mowing his man down. He fought the best men of his division—Jack Johnson, Gunboat Smith, Luther McCarthy, Carl Morris, Fred Fulton, Al Palzer, Jack Dillon, Jess Willard, Al Kubiak, Jim Savage, Bombardier Wells and many others.

Just before retiring Moran was still good enough to knock out Joe Beckett, the then British champion, in jig time. He tried it again later and Beckett turned the tables.

In my mind Frank Moran stood up under more punishment, self as well as enemy inflicted, than any man in the history of the game, saving perhaps the late John L. Sullivan.

Nature gave Frank Moran the strength of a Hercules and the heart of a lion. That combination carried him a long, long way in pugilism. They would have carried him longer if Frank had permitted them. Moran is now in California where he appears frequently in movie rôles. He bears a few marks of his long ring warfare, which is not surprising, when you consider that one of Moran's greatest assets was his ability to "take it," but the old noodle is quite all right. He seems content and happy in his rôle of family man, and it is difficult to believe that this chap was the most gallus guy of his fistic time 'mid the bright lights of Broadway, and in London and old Paree, too.

Frank Moran ante-dated Gene Tunney with the broad "a" and large words. He could present a veneer of high polish. He was an intelligent fellow, with plenty of actor in him, and he liked to posture as an exponent of culture and refinement. He associated with a lot of society swells here and abroad, and could "put it on" in great style.

But innately Moran was a Good Time Charley.

LETTERS *from Our* READERS

IT is some years since I took the liberty of writing to you from this corner of the earth. It is also some years since I have been able to obtain a copy of your excellent publication, due to import restrictions, no doubt. However, the time is now not far distant when all this strife they call war will cease, and things will return to normal. Then the old RING will probably grace the magazine shelves of our booksellers once more. There follows a little boxing news from New Zealand:

Despite the war and the enormous drain on manpower, the boxing game in New Zealand is experiencing a boom, in the North Island, at least. The public are turning to sport as a means of occasional diversion, for this business of war is a big thing, and it takes up most of our time, even in New Zealand. Several of the men who entertained the crowds with their boxing have made the supreme sacrifice for the Empire. These include Brian McKay, popular Auckland lightweight about the time war broke out. McKay was close to being a top-liner in his class, but just lacked the little extra sting to make him a champion. His fights with the well-known Australian, Harry Summers, are still remembered by boxing enthusiasts in the north.

Another good man to pass on is Harold Reeve, New Zealand light-heavyweight champion from 1936 to 1937. Reeve, a Pahiatua boy, was a farmer, typical of the New Zealand troops, who have served so well on all fronts. Big and strong, he was a punishing hitter and good boxer. He was not a top-flight light-heavyweight, but a good one, always sure to give a good fight, win or lose.

The third New Zealand boxer to come to mind as a war casualty is the late Squadron Leader McGillivray, R.A.F., of Oamaru, a little town in the South Island close to Timaru, where Bob Fitzsimmons was brought up. McGillivray was better known as Don Stirling, New Zealand welterweight champion about ten years ago, who fought the Australians, Hughes and Bill Pluto, and others. Stirling was a good one, but lacked a really damaging punch. These men gave all they had when in the ring, and when it came to the Big Fight, they still gave all. Vale.

Jack Jarvis, current New Zealand lightweight champion, one of our most popular lightweights in recent years, is a prisoner of war in Germany. He is, however, still our lightweight kingpin, as all titles have been "frozen" for the duration by the New Zealand Boxing Council.

Our hard punching welterweight title holder, Vic Colteaux, perhaps the nearest approach in New Zealand to the American pugilistic style, has just returned to the country after serving in the Pacific with the forces. While over there, Colteaux knocked out the American, Garvey Young, who was, according to reports, a high-ranking man in the States. Colteaux's first fight since his return was against another returned serviceman, fellow-Aucklander Al Stock, fresh from wins over Tommy Hanson (Wellington) and K.O. victories over the Americans, "Champ" Champagne (one round) and Billy Strauss (six rounds). Stock fought a cagy battle and earned a draw, and a title fight, if it can be arranged, would pack any hall in the Dominion.

In the heavyweight class, we have very few good men. Our champion, Don Mullett, aged 22, weight 196 pounds, height six feet three inches, knocked out Maurice Strickland in six rounds two years ago to win the title. Strickland, in the U.S.A., beat Paychek, who fought Louis, and Maurice also fought draws with Nathan Mann and Arturo Godoy. He also beat Gunnar Barlund, Al Delaney and other good men in England. He was, however, almost thirty years of age when he fought Mullett, and found the Wellington youth too strong. Mullett is without doubt the best heavyweight in New Zealand or Australia, but as he is now in the police force, it is practically impossible for him to fight. He fights George Muir of Southland for patriotic purposes in Auckland soon, however, and this will be a "sellout," as Muir, formerly a New Zealand amateur title holder, has just returned from a string of victories in England, where he was stationed with the New Zealand forces.

In the light-heavyweight class, we have a double champion ruling—Cliff Hanham, lanky Waimate (pronounced Why-matty) boy, being the middleweight and light-heavyweight title holder. Hanham's leading contender is the rising Aucklander, Doug Rollinson, fresh from a victory over George Allen, former champion in the middleweight class. Hanham will probably insist on a non-title bout first, as it is two years since he fought, this division having been dormant for some time. At the moment, he should beat the youthful Auckland prospect, but he will have to use that famous left to its greatest purpose to win. Another contender is George Allen of Gisborne, ex-middleweight champion, but his recent loss to Rollinson places him back temporarily. Tommy Downes of Wellington is another light-heavy on the scene, but he doesn't figure in the title class.

Hanham, being also champion in the middleweight class, may also soon be called upon to defend the title in that class. His leading contender here appears to be Vic Colteaux, erstwhile welterweight champ, who is also after the middleweight diadem. Jack McCann (Wellington), Fred Southee (Hutt) and Roy Stevens (Auckland), the latter a brilliant ex-amateur, all appear on the middleweight scene, with Stevens picked as the best of the bunch. These three are all young.

It is in the welterweight class that all our talent lies in New Zealand. As previously mentioned, the title holder, Vic Colteaux, is now back on the scene, and has three men in front of him who all rate among the best this Dominion has produced for fifteen years. Clarrie Gordon (Auckland), 1936 Olympic representative, probably the best in the country; Al Stock, the veteran "baby tank" from Auckland, and another veteran, "Young" Jim Griffin, son of an old-time champion, who has made a great comeback this season, his last bout with the Australian, Ron Henseley, ending in the T.K.O. of the Aussie in the tenth round. Griffin fights Gordon in Wellington this month, and it will pack the hall to overflowing or I miss my guess.

Gordon will be favored because of his great record, but the lanky Griffin will be his hardest obstacle to date. Tommy Hanson of Wellington is another titular prospect, but his loss to Stock caused his prestige to drop. He has a win over Griffin to his credit and always fights well, although accused by many of being strictly a counter-fighter. He fights a return with Al Stock in a few weeks, and if he gets by the Aucklander, will be once more in the running for a title fight with Colteaux.

Tommy Dunn (Hutt), ex-New Zealand amateur lightweight champion, won his first fight recently on a T.K.O. and should make things interesting for any opponent. He also fights Al Stock shortly, and the Auckland trial horse will be his toughest opponent in any ring. If Dunn wins in Stock's home town, he's "made." Bos Murphy is another well-performed simon-pure to recently break into the cash ranks, and although losing to Dunn on a T.K.O., had the satisfaction of being ahead on points when an ankle injury caused him to retire.

In the lightweight class, there are Clarrie Rayner, Jock Colvin, Viv Gordon (brother of welterweight Clarrie), Billy Brown, Popeye Thomas and Pat Murphy as leading lights.

Although the champion, Jack Jarvis, is away as a guest of the Nazis, activity among the lightweights is by no means dead. Clarrie Rayner, ex-featherweight and later lightweight title holder, at the age of 32, is still very busy, and turning in pleasing fights. An outstanding effort on Blenheim's part was his recent win over leading lightweight Billy Brown of the R.N.Z.A.F. Brown has been disappointing this year, mainly because his work in the service prevents him training as often and thoroughly as he should. He has a fine record, and fought his way to the top of the lightweight tree when Gordon and Griffin found that they could no longer make 132 pounds.

He compensated somewhat for his loss to Rayner by handing Popeye Thomas, former New Zealand amateur featherweight champion, his first defeat as a professional at Petone (pronounced

Pet-Ownie) last month. Allowing for the fact that Thomas has been out of the game for nigh on two years, it was a meritorious win, as Thomas had the advantage of greater reach and experience than the airman. Thomas, who was 26 years old before he turned professional, has turned in some great displays in his time, however, having a previous win over Brown on his record sheet.

Jock Colvin, Wellington's soldier lightweight, is another popular performer, although his winning streak of 1943 has been stopped. Colvin has lost two fights recently to Clarrie Gordon and his brother, Viv Gordon. He was well beaten by a heavier and better man in Clarrie Gordon, but on paper figured to beat Viv, Clarrie's younger brother. Viv had one fight as a professional about five years back and dropped out of the game as an active participant, restricting his activities to seconding and sparring with his well-known brother. However, the call of the roped square was too much, and his first "comeback" fight saw him score the victory over Colvin on points at Auckland.

Pat Murphy of Arapuni is another lightweight of pre-war days on the comeback trail. He was never a top-liner, but always turned in a lively performance.

The featherweight division is inactive, the champion, Lex Greaney (Dunedin), not having had a fight for four years. Harold Foote, popular Wellington ex-amateur champion, is the most promising man in this division, and if he beats jockey Ronnie Hawes later this month at Petone, should be in line for a title shot with Greaney, a fight that would attract the "village" patrons.

As is the story with the featherweights, our bantamweight division is also sadly silent. The champion, Tot Hoggarth (Greymouth), seems to have hung up the gloves.

Two middleweights recently returned from overseas service with the New Zealand forces are Don Glengarry and Clarrie Marshall. The latter was a corking middleweight prospect before he left New Zealand, and with very few classy men about in this division, should go very close to Hanham's title. Glengarry was not known outside of Wellington, but was, for all that, a useful scrapper.

Brian O'Brien,
Wellington, New Zealand.

* * *

LIEUTENANT COLONEL WILLIAM M. STICKNEY, U.S.M.C., now Recreation Officer at Camp Lejeune, N. C., and former Dartmouth All-American football star, who commanded a battalion on Guadalcanal, tells the following:

"Chick Roberts, a trained boxer, had used a machete in cleaning off some weeds and underbrush so that the weapon he was operating would enjoy a clear field of fire. He was firing at Jap positions down the valley when suddenly three Japs jumped him, two armed with bayonets, one with a sword.

"Chick rolled over to where the machete was, grabbed that weapon, blocked the first Jap's bayonet thrust and nearly cut the Jap in two with a counter blow with the machete. He ducked the thrust of the second Jap, sidestepped and killed his adversary. He sidestepped the sword thrust of the third Jap and despatched him to his ancestors."

Here is yet another case, one of many, where the knowledge of boxing, particularly correct counter punching, won a hand-to-hand fight against odds. If Chick hadn't been a boxer he would not have been alive to tell the tale. How many who cannot box do not make out so well?

Col. Harvey L. Miller,
U. S. M. C.

* * *

WELL, I landed safely on "Par-lay-vous" soil after rolling the bucking waves of the now harmless Atlantic via convoy, and I may add that I made most of the trip by rail. Nothing going down—and everything of course coming up. We anchored some few miles off of a long, narrow but bruised beach—and as far as my eye could sweep, saw remnants of what was once German pill boxes. The Hun did a very good job of establishing defenses along this entire coast line—but a very poor job of defending it. The whip of Allied revenge lashed out swiftly and vehemently. And justly so.

We were carried to the beaches in landing barges and then proceeded to hike on the narrow, winding highways through the small, practically unmolested villages and to our destination.

The dirt roads were typical of Tennessee. All mud and no dirt. You'd advance one step and slide back three more.

The people were naturally friendly and sociable. But beneath many a mask of gaiety beat a heavily-burdened heart. One old-timer sporting a handlebar mustache was leaning against a stone church wall, nonchalantly puffing on his pipe, and when one of the boys waved his mitt and greeted him with "Bon jour, monsieur. Vive France!" he immediately snapped briskly to attention, executed a snappy military salute, and shouted, "Vive Roosevelt—Vive De Gaulle." I passed an old woman standing in the doorway and smiled to her. She nodded back and threw me a kiss.

The country in this section is beautiful. Truly the dreamland of an artist. One could hardly verbally or with a written descriptive account fully nourish the imagination as to the charm and beauty of this gallant, battle-scarred lady of Nature. She's bruised in many spots—but the ecstasy from her beauty still clings to the heart.

This country is spacious and hilly, grassy and treeful, picturesque but dangerous. But I love every inch of this soil and some of the people on it. Especially the old folks. There's a message and light in their eyes that transmits a feeling of joy and encouragement to my ticker.

Yesterday a group of practically clothesless kiddies ambled into our camp begging for food and candy. I picked the youngest of the lot up in my arms and fed him as a mother would. I asked his little companions where the mother was, and they replied: "Dead—raped by the Germans." I placed this blond-haired, brown-eyed, sallow-faced tot back on his pins and walked him around to the area to the rest of the boys. Each had something to offer—and what he did eat seemed to content him. As I'm penning this, two more of the poor little rascals are kneeling by my side nibbling on a chocolate bar and some bread. It's dinner time—and I guess they'll be around now each day at this time.

Well, Chief, I'd better sign off as I have a fire to make for my food. Will pen you each day if possible.

Pete Caparell,
Ring Correspondent,
Somewhere in France.

* * *

CONSIDERING you the number one man in the boxing game, I take this opportunity to write you on a very important issue, I hope that you will give same your utmost consideration and support. We in the boxing industry must get together as good Americans and see what we can do for many of the boys now in the service, who in private life depended on a pugilistic career, and derived a livelihood from this sport.

Many of these lads will come back in tough shape—maimed, unfit for further boxing when the big battle is over and will need aid to start out in life all over again. I am referring to those who will never be able to don gloves again and continue in the sport. Many of them are boys who gave a great deal towards boxing in the past.

I suggest that you make arrangements for a committee of prominent men, headed by you, and set down plans to raise funds so that we who were more fortunate and remained at home will be ready to offer our little bit towards such a goal and must not forget the unfortunates of our profession.

I shall be very happy to serve on such a committee in the Massachusetts section.

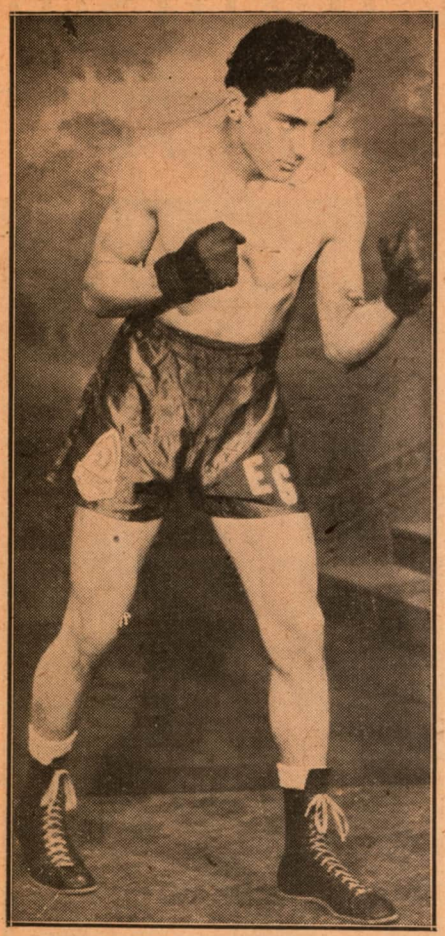
I am certain that every manager, fighter, promoter, fans and the press will be willing to help if started.

Trusting that you will give this matter your utmost attention, and hoping to hear from you soon. I beg to remain,

Doc Avery,
Millis, Mass.

RHODE ISLAND PROSPECTS

By EDMUND BECK



Ernie Giusti, West Warwick flyweight.

RHODE ISLAND'S light heavyweight champion "Jolting" Jimmy Ruzzo, of West Warwick, R. I., is the best prospect developed in New England in several years. Russo started boxing on February 15, 1944, and without the benefit of amateur experience, he has taken part in 13 bouts against the best New England young light-heavies and knocked out all of them in short order. To be exact, it took him 57 minutes to stow away his 13 opponents.

The following fighters have tasted "Jolting" Jim's devastating punches: Tony Jordon of Boston, Maurice Belanger of New Bedford, Jimmy Mello of Fall River, Bob Hall of Boston, Tommy Jordon of Watertown, Andy Either of Lynn, Howard Bean of Boston, Sam Shumway of Brockton, Johnny McGee of Hartford, and Tony Taranto of Camp Polk, La., and Johnny Duarte of Wareham.

In his last fight Ruzzo injured his right hand, but he is now ready to return to ring warfare.

In high school Jim was an outstanding athlete. He participated in basketball and baseball. This is short of a miracle as he almost lost his left leg in a car accident when he was but two years old. The doctors operated and removed some bones which made the left leg shorter than the right. Jim, 19, has been rejected from military service because of this.

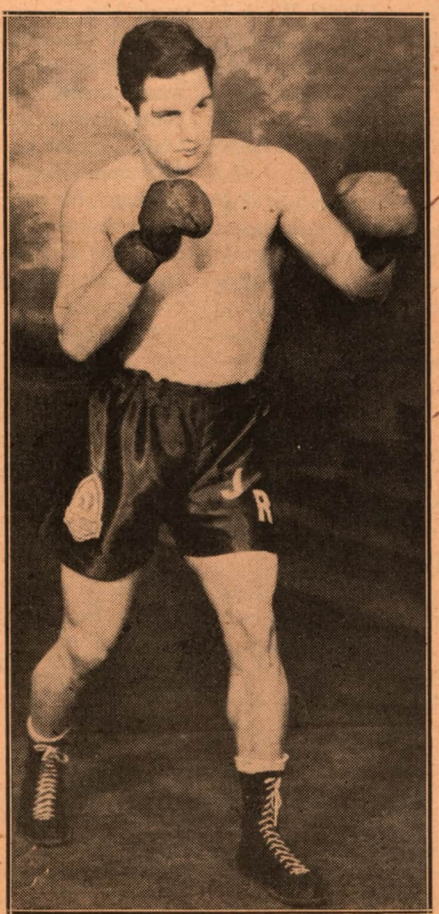
Ruzzo, originally a southpaw, was converted by Manager Larry McManus. That is why he hits just as hard with his left hand as with his right. McManus, a former boxer himself, is doing a great job with his two charges, Ruzzo and Giusti. He trains them at his Camp Ayoho in South County. His boxers get plenty of fresh air and lots of road work. When these boys fight, most of the town turns out to cheer them.

* * *

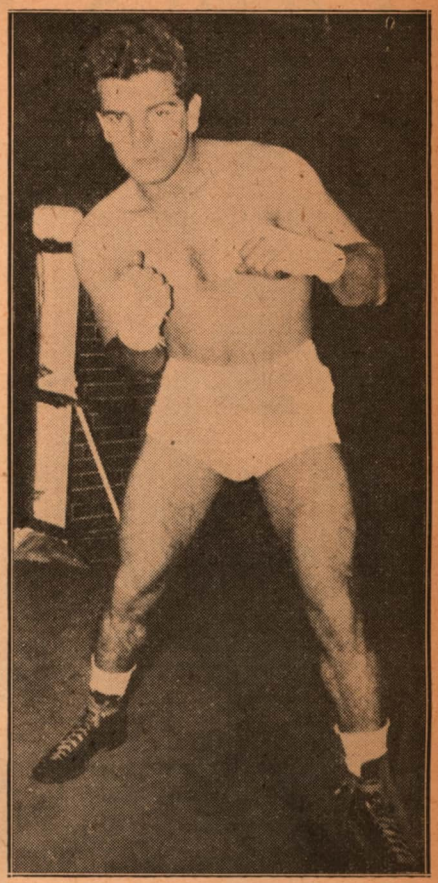
SHARPSHOOTING ERNIE FORTE, outstanding Providence welterweight, was given a medical discharge by the U. S. C. G. because of a bad case of sinus after serving 14 months. Forte took a job at the Walsh-Kaiser shipyard and after working hours, trained for his return to the ring.

Before entering the Coast Guard, Forte compiled an impressive record. He won 37 out of 40 fights, many by knockouts. Verne Patterson, powerful Worcester welterweight, defeated Forte on a split decision just before the Providence boy entered the service. When Ernie began boxing again, he asked for a rematch with Patterson. When he finally got it, he evened the score in a thrilling battle.

Forte has added 11 consecutive victories to his record defeating Johnny Luz, Gene Brown, Ralph Walton and Sidney Miller (2). He K.O.'ed Frankie Ross, Al Levivre, Billy Scott, Eddie Jansen and Joe Albanese. In his most recent fight he beat Miller in one of the most exciting bouts witnessed in Rhode Island. Ernie unleashed a savage attack, flooring Miller in the opening round for a seven count. With his dynamite laden right, he floored Miller again and rocked him throughout the bout. Ernie also uses a fast left, jabbing and hooking with deadly accuracy.



Jimmy Ruzzo, West Warwick light-heavyweight.



Ernie Forte, Providence welterweight.

Bobby Vitti, one of New England's most competent trainers, is caring for Forte in the absence of his manager, Johnny Quattrocchi, first class petty officer in the Navy, now serving in France. Vitti, incidentally, has seconded Forte in all his victories and predicts that Ernie will someday wear the welterweight crown.

Forte, at twenty-two, has the young energy and plenty of ring knowledge to carry him to the top. He credits his brothers Carmine and Eddie, the latter a former boxer, for his early progress. As a youngster he won the 112-, 118- and 126-pound C.Y.O. championships; he also represented R. I. in the New England Championship tourney in Boston in 1941. He reached the semi-final in the 135 pound class, but lost to the winner of that division.

* * *

ERNIE GIUSTI, West Warwick, R. I., hard-hitting lightweight, is 19 and one of a family of 10. His brother Jim, now in the Navy and also a boxer, interested Ernie in boxing by having the boy spar with him.

On April 17, 1944, his manager, in order to help a local promoter fill his card, permitted Giusti to box a more experienced fighter in his initial professional contest. Although he lost a 4 round split decision, Giusti made a hit with the gathering. He has since been victorious in 12 consecutive fights, 8 by decisions and 4 by K.O.'s.

His victims are as follows: Jimmy Pickney, Freddie Palma, Hy Brown, Joe Handiez, Matty Robinson, Johnny Priest, Buddy Lessard (2), and Walter Gomez (3).

Erin's Gifts *to* Pugilism

Many Ring Immortals Are Listed Among the Fighting Irish—Numerous Title Holders Among Them—Dominated Boxing For Many Years

John L. Sullivan, the idol of the Irish.

By NAT FLEISCHER

WHEN the immortal trio, John L. Sullivan, Nonpareil Jack Dempsey and Jack McAuliffe, reigned in the one period as heavyweight, middleweight and lightweight champions, respectively, people would have set down as crazy beyond all hope any person who might have hinted that there could ever be a future when the fighting Irish would not dominate the prize ring. And for a decade they did dominate it, and how! When I first started writing sports, around 1904, at least 70 per cent of the ring battlers were of Irish origin. The Hebrews were gradually developing into boxers, but the majority battled under Irish nom-de-plumes, thus catering to the widespread belief that a "milling cove" must necessarily have a touch of the Mick in him if he expected to amount to anything as a slugger.

Excepting for Joe Choynski, who terminated his active ring service about a year before I began to cover fights, no American-Jewish boxer had attained national prominence. Joe, though a top-notcher, never won a title, but that was simply due to the fact that under the weight classifications of his time, he was a few pounds too light to rank as a middleweight, and was compelled to give away weight in chunks to the heavies.

Had there been a light-heavyweight class then, there is little doubt that he would have been its recognized leader.

But Joe was surely the exception that proves the rule, for few young Jewish lads of that time thought of the ring as a career. To them the ring was a sort of Irish preserve on which there was absolutely no sense in poaching. Choynski's example meant nothing to them—he was just a rara avis, and that was all.

But as time went on, it became very evident that the new Semitic scrapping strain was making its presence felt. So much so that by the time Choynski retired, Abe Attell had flashed to the front of the firing line. And by the time Abe became featherweight champion, Jewish boxers had increased to a formidable extent both in quantity and quality. Likewise the Italians. Today there are more Italian fighters than those of any other race.

* * *

THE Irish tradition of invincibility died hard because there were many good men to maintain it after the Big Three—Sullivan, Dempsey and McAuliffe—had passed out of the fighting picture. Nonpareil Jack Dempsey died years before I began the task of recording ring contests. But I was well acquainted with the great John L. Sullivan after he left the arena for the stage and lecture platform.

Jack McAuliffe fought his last battle before I knew him, but subsequently, although I never had the pleasure of seeing him in action, we became close friends, and a few weeks ago I wrote his life story, "Jack McAuliffe, the Napoleon of the Prize Ring."

I often listened with deep interest to McAuliffe's stage monologues — his keen Irish wit and likeable personality made him an irresistably magnetic drawing card. It was a liberal education in ring lore to sit and hear Jack discourse on past fighting history, and deliver acute, far-seeing criticism on modern boxing events.

Nonpareil Jack Dempsey, one of the three Famous Jacks.

A brilliant talker, he possessed the happy faculty of keeping his audience in suspense, for no man was ever a better master of the art of leading up to a dramatic climax without wandering into side issues away from his main subject.

An evening spent in Jack McAuliffe's company was never tedious. We enjoyed over twenty-five years of friendship.

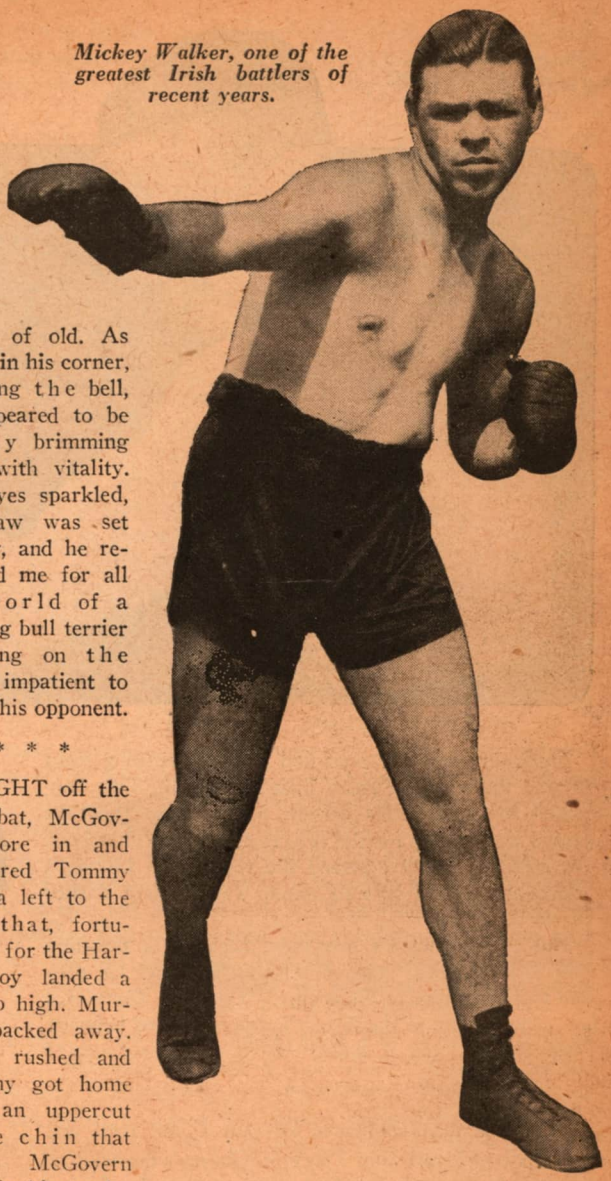
I esteem it a high privilege to have written the life story of this peerless fighter, who first saw the light of day in the Emerald Isle on March 24, 1866. The booklet, 80 pages, paper cover, has been published by THE RING Book Shop, Madison Square Garden, New York City.

* * *

AS a boy, I was taken to see Terry McGovern knock out Pedlar Palmer in one round, in their battle for the world's bantam championship. When I again saw him in action I was at the ringside in the capacity of a New York *Press* reporter. That was on the night of October 18, 1905, when Terry fought Harlem Tommy Murphy before a Philadelphia club.

In the interval, during which I had grown to manhood, McGovern had risen from the bantam to the featherweight class,

Jack McAuliffe, undefeated as a lightweight champion.



Mickey Walker, one of the greatest Irish battlers of recent years.

defeated George Dixon, thereby becoming champion of that division, and carried on triumphantly, whipping fourteen challengers from the beginning of 1900, until November, 1901, when he was kayoed in two rounds by Young Corbett at Hartford, Conn.

He fought only once in the year following, winning from Dave Sullivan in fifteen rounds, and it was almost a year before he again entered the ring. Terry then bested Joe Bernstein in a six-round, no-decision bout at Philadelphia, and knocked out Billy Maynard in one frame at the same club.

These victories induced his backers to send him against Young Corbett in a second trial. They met at San Francisco on March 31, 1903, and McGovern was knocked out in the ninth round. Although he won three bouts in succession during the following October, with Lew Rydal, Billy Willis and Jimmy Briggs as his opponents, the former king of the little fellows was so discouraged by the result of his second contest with Young Corbett that for nearly two years he remained in seclusion, and it was generally supposed that he would not fight again.

He was doing a "comeback" when I saw him enter the ring with Murphy, and I have always congratulated myself on my good fortune in that I was privileged to see Terry in a victorious instead of a losing role.

* * *

TO the lads of my generation, Terry McGovern possessed much of the same sort of glamour which formed a halo around John L. Sullivan's massive head, in the eyes of his admirers. His quick and spectacular knockouts of opponents, and the many stories on the sport pages regarding his deeds, had a tremendous appeal for the youthful imagination.

We could hardly believe it when we read that Young Corbett had beaten him, and not until he had lost to Corbett the second time were we convinced that our hero was no longer invincible.

I had always been an avid student of fistic dope, long before I began to write it, and perusal of past history led me to agree with the sages who pointed out that beaten fighters "never come back."

Of course, this assertion, true in the main, proved false on some rare occasions. But knowing how able a boxer Tommy Murphy was, I was inclined to think that the old saying would hold good this time. And I hated to think that my first sight in action of the fistic idol I and my chums worshipped so long was likely to be a sad one.

As luck had it, my fears for McGovern were to prove groundless. This was one occasion at least on which we were to see the Terry of old. As he sat in his corner, awaiting the bell, he appeared to be fairly brimming over with vitality. His eyes sparkled, his jaw was set grimly, and he reminded me for all the world of a fighting bull terrier straining on the leash, impatient to get at his opponent.

* * *

RIGHT off the bat, McGovern tore in and staggered Tommy with a left to the head that, fortunately for the Harlem boy landed a bit too high. Murphy backed away. Terry rushed and Tommy got home with an uppercut to the chin that halted McGovern dead in his tracks.

Only for a split second, though, for Terry closed in and they both mixed with a will. The pace was so fast that it was impossible for the eye to follow the punches. Right, left, right, left, the blows landed like hailstones on the heads and bodies of both fighters.

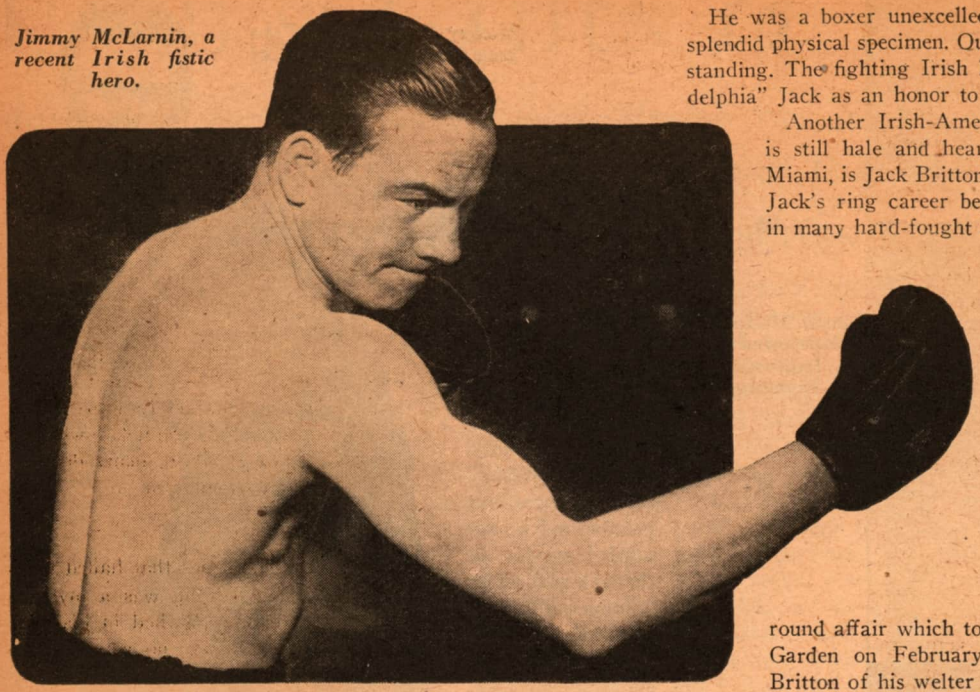
It was that sort of a madhouse scrap where one momentarily expects one or the other to drop. Murphy was one of the cleverest boxers of his class, and a mighty stiff puncher besides. Being a good general, he would doubtless have preferred to fight Terry at long range, but there was no checking McGovern with jabs.

Once Tommy reached the jaw with a right that shook the Brooklynite, but Terry only rushed again. They got out to the centre of the ring. Terry was on his toes ready to spring. Murphy waited for the rush, each hand poised, ready to let go. It was the one breathless second in the battle that its cyclone action was suspended.

Suddenly McGovern feinted with his left, and then over went his right on the jaw with terrific force. Murphy fell heavily on his back, as the crowd cheered wildly.

Slowly Tommy got to his knees and regained an erect pose, just as the referee counted "five." He was groggy and reeling, as Terry rushed again and floored him with another right. This time Tommy crashed on his face and it looked as if he was through for the night.

But his indomitable gameness forced him to his feet. McGovern, his eyes blazing, was on top of him like a wildcat, and a left on the chin sent Tommy down again. Stubborn to the last, he arose weakly, and staggered against the ropes, with his back to Terry.



Jimmy McLarnin, a recent Irish fistic hero.

McGovern reached over, and another crushing right floored the superbly game little Harlemite. This happened in McGovern's corner, and by this time the crowd was yelling for the referee to halt the slaughter. As Murphy feebly clutched the ropes with his right glove and pulled himself erect, Terry again dashed forward.

But as McGovern's arm went back for a finishing punch, the referee stepped between him and his prey and motioned him to his corner. "Terrible" Terry was the victor in one of the fastest fights on record between little fellows, and it hadn't lasted an entire round!

* * *

THE incident confirmed all that I had read and believed regarding Terry McGovern's devastating prowess in the ring. For that night, at least, he showed more than a flash of the fighting form that made him the terror of his class. It was, however, the last time that he scored a knockout. During the following year he met Battling Nelson, who afterwards became lightweight champion, in a six-round no-decision bout and had none the worse of the going. He also boxed a six-round no-decision bout with his former conqueror, Young Corbett, and went ten under the same conditions with Jimmy Britt.

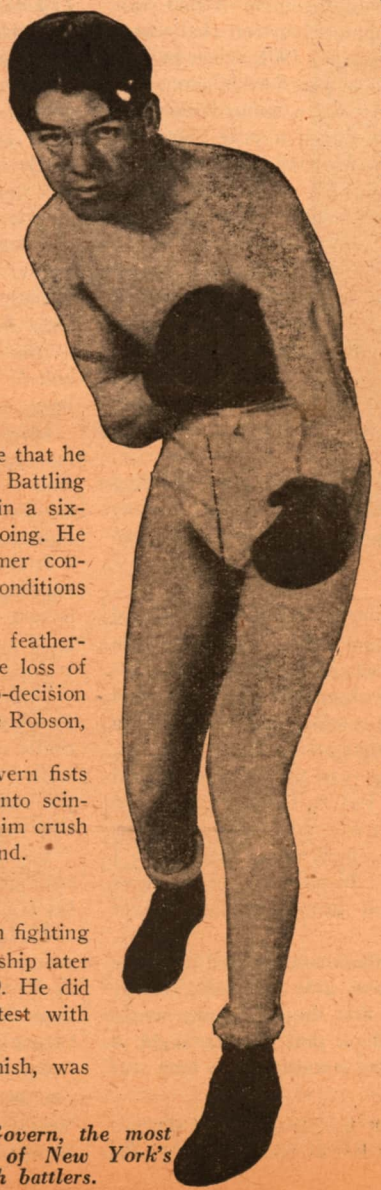
Terry had grown much heavier and was no longer a featherweight in these encounters. With added poundage, came loss of speed. His last ring appearances as a principal were in no-decision bouts of six rounds each, with Young Loughrey and Spike Robson, during 1908.

But the old fighting fire that flamed from the McGovern fists in their owner's prime had departed forever. It flared into scintillating brilliancy for the last time on the night I saw him crush game Tommy Murphy into helplessness in one torrid round.

* * *

"PHILADELPHIA" JACK O'BRIEN, who began fighting in 1896 and won the light-heavyweight championship later by kayoing Bob Fitzsimmons, was still battling in 1909. He did not retire until several months after his famous contest with Stanley Ketchel on March 26 of that year.

The Ketchel-O'Brien battle, with its unexpected finish, was one of the most exciting affairs I ever witnessed. O'Brien was as successful in business as he was in the ring. He died a few years ago.



Terry McGovern, the most celebrated of New York's Irish battlers.

He was a boxer unexcelled in science and generalship and a splendid physical specimen. Our friendship was one of many years' standing. The fighting Irish have reason to be proud of "Philadelphia" Jack as an honor to their race and the fistic profession.

Another Irish-American veteran of high renown who is still hale and hearty, a fireman at an air station in Miami, is Jack Britton, the former welterweight champion. Jack's ring career began in 1904, and I saw him victor in many hard-fought battles.

His greatest rival was Ted (Kid) Lewis of England. They fought 19 times, on many occasions over the 20-round route. Yet every time they exchanged punches, it was a sight worth seeing. Every fight was absolutely on the level, a fact amply verified by the packed houses that always resulted when they stripped for battle.

I saw several of these notable encounters, but the one that chiefly impressed me was a 15-round affair which took place at the old Madison Square Garden on February 8, 1921. This was a defense by Britton of his welter title, which he won on a nine-round knockout from Lewis in 1919.

Britton was then 36, an age at which most boxers are definitely on the downgrade. As a matter of fact, Jack had slowed down a bit since the eventful occasion on which he won the championship. And Lewis was only in his 27th year.

But Jack's marvelous boxing wizardry was still an asset that enabled him to outpoint the younger man and hold him safe at all stages. He repeatedly made Lewis miss with vicious hooks and swings in the first three rounds, beating him to the punch with straight, unerring lefts.

Also, he varied his leads profusely and Lewis could never fathom his intentions, never knew from what angle a blow was coming. In fact, Ted, always trying, and himself a scientist of no mean order, was outguessed and outfought both at long range and close quarters.

* * *

THE men had agreed to "break clean." Britton kept to this agreement, which was frequently violated by Lewis in the two initial rounds. After the bell ended the second session, Jack, instead of walking straight to his chair, went over to Lewis' corner and argued angrily with one of Ted's seconds regarding this breach of the rules by the Britton.

The second replied defiantly and Britton was so enraged that he pushed his glove into the speaker's face. Whereupon Ted jumped up and hit Britton on the jaw.

It looked as though all hands were going into a free-for-all, but Britton's manager intervened and led him to his corner. This occurrence served to make Britton really fighting mad, and for several rounds he tried with all his might and main to put over a finishing wallop.

But Lewis was too cagy, and after a while Jack desisted from his attempts to land a quick knockout, steadied down to his work, and devoted himself to wearing his opponent down by dint of fast and clever boxing. Lewis, hopelessly outpointed, made a desperate try to turn the battle tide in the last sessions, and staggered Jack with a savage right overhand swing.

Before Ted could follow up, Britton was in close with rapid-fire lefts and rights. He ducked smartly under another swinging right, uppercut Lewis on the chin and shook him up with two dazzlingly swift hooks to the jaw. Lewis only escaped going down by clinching and hanging on, until the referee broke them. It was a clean-cut victory for Britton and the verdict in his favor was warmly and justly applauded.

In the following year I saw Britton lose his title to Mickey Walker in 15 rounds. Old Father Time had at last got too tight a grip on Jack for the latter to shake off, but he was far from being disgraced in losing the decision. His ancient science and cool headwork were as much in evidence as ever, but the speed and punching power had deserted him.

Yet Walker, a fine boxer and hard hitter, was compelled to extend himself to the utmost to win, and the end of the final round saw Britton still on his feet, beaten, but fighting back as he had always done when hard pressed.

Mickey Walker proved to be a really great welter champion, and was destined in the future to become king of the middleweights, and, when there were no foes worthy of him left in that class, go on to fighting the big fellows. He campaigned among the heavyweights, and performed a really wonderful feat when he held Jack Sharkey to a 15-round draw.

* * *

SPEAKING of Sharkey reminds me of his battle with Mike McTigue, another scrapping Celt, who won the light-heavyweight championship from Battling Siki. Mike tackled Sharkey on March 4, 1927, in the then new Madison Square Garden. He was 38 years old, surely a "sere and yellow" age period for a fighter, and scaled only 170 pounds against an opponent 13 years his junior, and outweighing him by 19 pounds.

Yet despite these handicaps McTigue put up a splendidly spectacular battle. Sharkey had somewhat the better of the going in the first two frames. Then Mike got down to business, and outboxed and at times actually outslugged the ex-sailor through the third, fourth, fifth, sixth, seventh and eighth sessions.

In fact at that juncture it looked to me as, barring accident, McTigue stood an excellent chance to win. But the accident happened. In the twelfth, when McTigue was gallantly holding his own, Sharkey caught him with a left to the mouth.

The blow forced back the pivot of a dislodged false tooth and cut an artery in the lower gum. Blood streamed from McTigue's mouth as Sharkey rushed him to the ropes, and the Irishman was so palpably in bad shape that referee Kid McPartland rushed between the fighters, and stopped the bout.

Although McTigue, through no fault of his, lost that battle, it remains on the record as one of the best fights he ever engaged in, and I have referred to it in preference to others in which he came out on the winning end, because it was one of those surprise events that make such a hit with boxing patrons. For Sharkey was a heavy betting favorite, and generally expected to kayo the Irishman in a round or two.

* * *

FOR a similar reason, only with the betting conditions reversed, whenever Jimmy McLarnin's name comes up in conversation my mind reverts, not to his winning of the welterweight crown from Young Corbett, nor the three magnificent battles with Barney Ross, in which he first lost, then regained, and again lost the title, but instead, that terrific gruelling combat between Jimmy and Billy Petrolle.

McLarnin was defeated in that hectic ten rounds which still lives as a thrill-saga in the memories of those who were present in the Garden on November 24, 1930. He was the betting favorite over Petrolle by heavy odds.

The first round was a hurricane affair, in which Petrolle staggered Jimmy with a couple of strenuous left hooks, but was himself twice sent reeling by right crosses to the head. One of these latter, landing a trifle high, damaged McLarnin's hand badly, and thereafter his right mawley was in no shape for banging home a kayo.

The second round was another tough one for Jimmy. Petrolle smashed him with right and left hooks, and he almost went down. Again Petrolle landed a sizzling left on the jaw, and only the ropes into which he staggered saved McLarnin from falling.

The third saw Petrolle a bit spent from his attempts to put his man away, and McLarnin, a very weary young man, seemed to have little left in his punches. The fourth was full of fireworks. Billy rushed like a madman, bounced a left and right off McLarnin's face and twice knocked him flat on his shoulder blades.

Accustomed as I had been to see Jimmy battering opponents from post to post and finishing them off with his celebrated right cross, I could hardly realize that the battered, bloody figure in the ring, reeling under the terrific impact of Petrolle's merciless wallops, was the sensational little scrapper whose many decisive victories had given him such a brilliant reputation.

* * *

HOW he lived through the storm of punches that hailed upon him from all sides in that fourth session, was a mystery to me then, and seems a mystery even now. Bathed in his own gore, hardly able to keep his guard up, it was no wonder that referee Patsy Haley, in his time one of the best of bantams, was moved by pity to ask Jimmy if he should stop the fight.

The reply came in a hoarse whisper from McLarnin's crimson-dyed lips—"No, No, please don't!" Then came the clang of the gong, and McLarnin, weak but still defiant, tottered to his corner and the ministrations of his anxious seconds.

Petrolle was somewhat winded from his exertions when they came up for the fifth, and while McLarnin was still on the receiving end, he was not subjected to anything like the pounding he got previously. Still it was hard lines for him all through that frame and the two following. Petrolle was always landing and McLarnin countering rather feebly and continually seeking refuge in the clinches.

In the ninth round Jimmy fought back some, catching Petrolle with several left jabs, and seemed to be slightly stronger, but the tenth and final round was a grim test for him. Petrolle went out for a quick finish, and soon had Jimmy staggering again.

But as before, McLarnin's grit and marvelous vitality kept him erect. He blocked mechanically, as most good fighters do even when their senses are "all at sea," and struggled on. Just before the last bell a left hook hit him squarely on the mouth and sent him back on his heels. There was no doubt as to the verdict being correct. Petrolle had won—and by miles.

The crowd gave Billy Petrolle the ovation he deserved, but they fairly made the rafters of the Garden re-echo with resonant yells and cheers, as Jimmy McLarnin, a sadly battered figure, but with his chin still held high, walked through the aisle to his dressing-room. A gamecock of the real fighting breed, if ever there was one, he was even more impressive in defeat than he had ever been in the hour of victory.

* * *

ENDURANCE and gameness under punishment have ever been a leading characteristic of the Irish fighting strain. In 1928, I saw Tommy Loughran, when defending his light heavyweight title against Leo Lomski in the same ring where Petrolle and McLarnin collided, go down in the first round from a right on the jaw that had dynamite in it. Nobody expected Loughran to get up. But he did, just as nine was counted, and though jarred and wobbly on his legs, went on to win a hard-fought battle on points. He took a severe lacing, and it was sheer, raw melodrama for a while, as Lomski rushed madly, and Tommy fended him off, with lefts.

Loughran was really "out on his feet," and I think Lomski, as well as we reporters in the press stand sensed that fact. Tommy struggled through and was rewarded with a victory.

Tunney, Dempsey and Jim Braddock were also gamesters of the first water, whose endurance and "never quit" spirit are matters of record in ring annals.

A wild scramble by service men and civilians eager to see the great fight picture, "Kings of the Ring," in Honolulu's biggest motion picture theatre. "Kings of the Ring" has been seen by thousands of men in the armed forces and is now being shown by the U. S. Navy on all of its ships and by the Army at all outposts throughout the world. It is also being screened at Eastern hospitals by THE RING *Editor, who appears in person for a talk and a fight quiz. To date seventy-nine hospitals and camps have been visited by Nat Fleischer as an aid to morale and for the entertainment of the boys in uniform and those brought back from the battlefields. "Kings of the Ring" has been voted the outstanding attraction at these camps and hospitals.*

Nat Fleischer Says:

(Continued from page 12)

and in that, America and the great British Empire lead the world. "Keep Punching!" is our motto. There is an extremely close alliance between ring tactics and war tactics, and that's why we hear so much of the marvelous performances of the boxers on the battlefields.

* * *

WHEN Mike Jacobs took a lease on the old St. Nicholas Rink to stage shows at times when the Garden was not available, he figured the gamble worth while, if for no other reason than to build up new talent for use in the House that Tex Built. With the shortage of top fighters, Mike realized that he would have to depend largely on lads who ordinarily would fit in only on the under card in Garden shows, and with this in view, he kept his eyes focused on the St. Nick Arena.

The dividends already have been paid. The show topped by Rocky Graziano and Harold Green on November 6, as thrilling a bout as has been seen in Madison Square Garden in many months, was ample reward for Mike. A card that ordinarily wouldn't have drawn more than $8,000 tops at any club in New York drew more than $35,000 and left the gathering of 13,000 persons in such fine spirit that Jacobs found himself with a repeat bout on his hands.

Jacobs' foresight has kept boxing on top as a sport in New York. He has done almost as well with the little fellows as he did in the past with the bulk of the stars who are now in the service.

* * *

KEN OVERLIN, who attempted a comeback, found the going too tough. Ken knows his limitations, and rather than take beatings around the head for the few thousand dollars he could make, and then retire without possession of his full faculties, Overlin saw the handwriting on the wall after his last contest, a ten-rounder which he won from R. J. Lewis, and decided it was best to hang up his gloves.

His comeback was a successful one, so far as victories were concerned, but the dash was gone. A tricky fighter, he had no difficulty taking the measure of John Donnelly in ten, Al Laboa in six via the kayo route, Paul Hartnek in ten, and Lewis in ten, but he realized his shortcomings.

Ken is a veteran of many years of ring warfare and THE RING Editor congratulates him on his foresight. What Ken did should be done by many ringmen who have made pitiful comebacks for the sake of grabbing off money under false pretenses while big shots of boxing are in uniform.

* * *

TWO years ago the New York State Athletic Commission, in mapping out its lightweight championship elimination tournament, listed the names of eight fighters as participants, among them Luther Slugger White, then recognized as champion in Maryland. The boys were asked to appear for a physical examination in New York, but Sam Lampe, manager of White, paid no attention to that request. He insisted that if his boy were to enter, he would have to be accepted without such an examination. Naturally, this condition was turned down by General Phelan and his co-members of the board.

At the time, Lampe's attack on the Commission was so severe that General Phelan found it necessary to issue a statement to the effect that word had been received that White's eyes were in extremely poor condition and that unless White submitted to a special eye examination, he could not fight in New York. Said the General: "When informed that he would have to go to a dark room for an eye examination, White's manager entrained with his charge for the Pacific Coast, rather than have the truth known."

In California, White fought Sammy Angott for the N.B.A. title and lost in fifteen rounds. The "glass eye" was ignored by the Commission. But not so on October 28 when White was asked to appear for a physical exam prior to his fight with Willie Joyce.

Dr. E. A. Egerton, reporting to the board, wrote:

"The patient has an artificial right eye. I would not advise that he be allowed to box because a blow over the left eye would be apt to cause a complete retinal detachment of the left eye and result in blindness."

As a result, the fight between White and Joyce was called off and White has been refused a license in California.

* * *

A HUGE mural, depicting a scene from the Dempsey-Willard heavyweight title bout at Toledo, O., on July 4, 1919, was unveiled at Jack Dempsey's Broadway Restaurant on Tuesday, November 14.

The painting, twenty feet long and six feet high, is the work of James Montgomery Flagg, noted American artist. It is the largest painting of its kind and shows a battered Willard standing dazed and shocked by the mighty attack of the Manassa Mauler.

Flagg was himself a spectator at that contest. He has painted a vivid picture of one of the thrilling moments in a ring bout which leading boxing authorities accept as the most important in fistic history. Out of that match came the heavyweight champion, who revolutionized boxing, who helped to draw five million-dollar gates, who was a principal in contests which drew the largest attendances and the biggest receipts in ring annals. The faces of many boxing scribes who covered the fight are in the painting. Among them are THE RING Editor, Grantland Rice, Damon Runyon, Hype Igoe, Walter Trumbull, Rube Goldberg, Jack Wheeler and Bugs Baer.

How Joe Shapes Up

(Continued from page 3)

"Sergeant Joe Louis was a bit bulgy about the waist line and lacked the panther-like litheness of his best fighting form, but the champion gave an interesting exhibition as he stepped through three two-minute rounds against Dee. Louis, wearing his fourteen ounce pillows instead of the usual six ounce gloves, gave full play to his devastating punching power and threw enough punches to prove that he still knows how. Though 212 pounds, he'll have no trouble reducing."

* * *

AND here is what Jack Dempsey, who returned from a tour of inspection of the Coast Guard overseas, only a few days after Louis alighted from a transport plane, has to say about the boxing situation abroad and Louis' next opponent:

"I refereed a number of fights and watched our boys train and while I didn't find any world beaters in the armed forces, I saw enough to convince me that they will supply most of the good talent for boxing after the war. There are many good boys overseas, especially in the Coast Guard and all they need to enable them to meet top notch form, is time to train properly. They have what it takes to make good fighters. I know, because I put on the gloves with a number of them and can testify to their skill and hitting power."

Asked what he thought about a Louis-Conn battle, the former king of heavyweights replied that it is the one fight everyone wants to see.

"It is likely to outdraw my gate with Tunney in Chicago. Billy and Joe are very popular not only with the men in the service but with the public. That's why such a fight can't miss hitting beyond the million dollar mark. There's one thing however, that Conn must avoid—getting too heavy. He carries too much weight right now. Army chow seems to agree with Billy. If he's gonna fight Louis for the title when he gets out of uniform, he had better drop some of that extra weight now and keep it down."

* * *

IN PARIS, the U. S. Coast Guard Physical Training Officer decided to give the boys a treat at the Naval Headquarters by letting them fire questions at him.

The Long Count episode, the third round knockout of Willard, the Louis-Conn bout and his fight with Firpo in which he was knocked through the ropes, were among the things discussed by Dempsey following queries from the Coast Guardsmen, Refering to the long count in Chicago, Dempsey said:

"Well, it was too bad in one way and yet it had its advantages. The whole thing was a result of confusion. I'll admit here as I have many times before that I should have been in a neutral corner. That was my fault. The referee did what he was supposed to do. But because of that episode, I gained a lot of friends. And friends are mighty good things in the fighting business."

The sailors got the following answers from him:

"The toughest fighter I've ever been up against was Firpo. He had the three most necessary factors for a fighter. He could punch, take it, and he had a fighting heart. You've got to have all three of 'em or you don't last long.

"Max Baer? He never should have been a fighter. Maxie is an actor. But everybody loves Maxie. His brother, Buddy, is too big—too much weight to carry around."

"Billy Conn's got a little of that same trouble right now. Guess maybe it's the Army chow. He'll have to drop that extra weight."

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AMERICAL DIVISION FINALS STAGED IN SOUTH PACIFIC

SEVERAL thousand GI fight fans roared themselves hoarse in the Americal Division finals staged somewhere in the South Pacific in the Jungle Square Garden. Men from almost every state in the Union were represented. Under the guidance of Cpl. Joey Spiegel of Uniontown, Pa., former pro fighter, a card that sizzled with action was presented. The Americal Division is the most active so far as boxing is concerned, or any in the South Pacific. Here are the results:

Heavyweight—Pvt. Jim Turner, 206, Detroit, decision over Pfc. Frank Friedman (no weight given), Minneapolis, Minn.

Light-Heavyweight—Cpl. Paul Perrotti, 177, Cleveland, O., decision over Pvt. Robert Adams, 175, White Plains, N. Y.

Middleweight—Pfc. Bernie Reynolds, 166, Bellingham, Wash., first round knockout over Cpl. Nick Kanakas, 164, Harlem, New York.

Senior Welterweight—T. 3/G Copeland Turner, 157, Cleveland, O., decision over Pvt. J. Gallien, 157, Portland, Me.

Welterweight—Pfc. Wilfred Corona, 143, Sacramento, Calif., decision over Pvt. Lin Silverthorne, 143, Norfolk, Va.

Lightweight—Pvt. Mark Carrillo, 135, Los Angeles, second round knockout over Pvt. Oliver Hill, 137, Nedrow, N. Y.

Featherweight — Pfc. George Gould, 127, Youngstown, O., decision over Pfc. Tony Solis, 129, Brooklyn, N. Y.

Bantamweight—Pvt. Milo Davis, 119, Everett, Wash., decision over Pfc. Jimmie Rodriques, 122, Tampa, Fla.

SO. JERSEY, DELAWARE AND PENNA. COAL REGION NOTES

By ARCHIE PIROLLI

BOXING returned to Camden on a big scale before a "turnaway" crowd of 4800 when Philadelphia's Eddie Giosa, 130½, and Camden's Pedro Firpo, 130½, fought a thrilling eight-round draw in the windup. This was the first boxing show to be held here in four years and according to all indications boxing is here to stay.

In the eight-round semi-windup, Wesley Mouzon, defeated Red Schultz, 140, Philadelphia, in six rounds; Lee Jones, 139½, Philadelphia, outpointed George Holden, 149½, Philadelphia, Wesley Mouzon, 123½, defeated Yonnie Roberts, 124½, Philadelphia; Booker Robinson, 171, Philadelphia, knocked out Charley Broy, 175, Medford, in one round and Tony Cocco, 120½, Philadelphia, stopped Ralph Brown, 114, Philadelphia, in the first round.

Reading, Pa. — Jesse Moraney, Harrisburg, punched out an eight-round decision over Gene Pinter, McAddo. Pinter, who weighed 160, held a five-pound advantage.

In the eight-round semi-windup, Wesley Mouzon, 137, Philadelphia, outpointed Willie Smith, 136, Camden, in an eight-rounder.

Allentown, Pa.—Fred Russo, Rahway, N. J., 132, punched out an eight-round decision over Willie Smith, 138, of Camden, N. J., in the feature bout of the first indoor boxing show of the season.

For unknown reasons, Referee Jack Saurina stopped the bout between Ossie Stewart, 152, Pittsburgh, and Bobby Ross, Philadelphia, 159, in the fourth round and declared the bout "no contest." Stewart was winning all the way, but Ross was in there trading punches with the Pittsburgh lad. This caused a great deal of discontent with the fans.

Jimmy Taylor, New York, 155, punched out an eight-round decision over rugged Rocky Jackson, Philadelphia, 148, in the best bout of the night.

In a six-rounder, Jerry Derby, New York, 136, and York Howells, Philadelphia, 137, fought to a draw, while in the opener, scheduled for six rounds, Lee H. Jones, Philadelphia, 136, stopped Ray Murray, New York, 143, in the third round.

Fistic Flashes—Army Rullo, Philadelphia boxer, has been reported missing in action in France. . . . Wilmington for some reason or other is at a standstill. . . . Joe Wenke is packing them in at the Cambria over in Philly. . . . Dorsey Lay and Billy Fox are the best prospects to come out of Philly in a long time. . . . Fox scored 29 straight knockouts in 29 bouts since turning professional. . . . Both boxers are managed by Frank (Blinkey) Palermo. . . . Any boxers who wish to be booked in the East please get in touch with me at the Shubert Bldg., 250 S. Broad Street, Philadelphia, Pennsylvania.

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NEWS FROM WASHINGTON, D. C.

By JIM ECHOLS

THE first indoor show of the fall and winter season was presented by Joe Turner at the Arena, with close to a full house. Three eight-round bouts were featured and all three were stirring. In a lightweight mill, Jimmy Phillips, 133, Cumberland, Md., decisioned Washington's Billy Banks, 135½. This was a slashing affair that saw Phillips staying on top of Banks to score in six of the eight heats to gain the nod. Jimmy had things pretty much his own way and Billy appeared off form in this one.

The second eight saw Bee Bee Washington, 161, Washington, avenge a K.O. suffered last winter when he outpointed Jess Moraney, 156, Harrisburg. It was a nip-and-tuck battle all the way, but the judges agreed that Bee Bee deserved the verdict. Bee Bee showed more boxing skill than he has exhibited in previous bouts and he is fast developing into a good middleweight. Jess had the edge in the infighting but at long range Bee Bee was the master. A good main event on anybody's card.

In the third eight-rounder, Joe Turner's handy man, Dixie Oliver, 196, Washington, kayoed Gilbert Stromquist, 250, a six-foot eight-inch giant from Austin, Tex. The Austin giant swarmed all over Dixie in the opener, pushing and chasing him from corner to corner. In the second, Oliver tore into Stromquist with a flurry of punches, and in the fading seconds of the round nailed Gil with a left to the mid-section and a sharp right over the heart and the Texas lad fell to the canvas like a giant Sequoia to the accompanying yell of "Timber" by Dixie. Oliver lays claim to the Southern heavy title and this was a solid victory for the "W" Street handy man. Time of kayo: 2:44 in second.

The prelims, all good, featured a six between Jimmy Briscoe, 140, Washington, and Sammy Thompson, 137, Washington, with Thompson losing the duke to the classy Briscoe. The opening four saw Joe Golombek, 201, Washington, kayo Arthur "Red" Jeter, 181, Washington, in 1:11 of the first. The fans will want to see more of this slugging soldier.

The Liberty Athletic Club, with Goldie Ahearn at the helm, presented its first indoor show of the season with the showing of two crack featherweights, Pedro Hernandez of New York City and Pittsburgh's perennial favorite, Jackie Wilson. Entering the ring a 1 to 3 favorite, Wilson saw his Washington luck desert him when he dropped the decision to Hernandez. The battle was all even when it entered the last two rounds, but Pedro had enough on the ball to pull out in front and emerge the victor, and in the tenth frame Jackie was almost kayoed. Wilson, as usual, was winging a snaky left into Hernandez's face and he perhaps had the better of the going on the inside. Pedro was punching sharply and staying right on the heels of the elusive Wilson. Hernandez's eye was opened during the sixth, but expert ring handling by Pop Hanbury kept Pedro going. Wilson was noticeably hurt in the last two rounds and it was these rounds that proved the margin of victory for Hernandez. Hernandez weighed in at 130 to Wilson's 128.

In the six-round semi-windup, Yancey Henry, 197 pounds, of Los Angeles, Al Weill's Pacific sensation, decisioned King Kong, 208, from Baltimore. It was a good bout, but Henry didn't show to advantage as King Kong was a hard man to fight, with his unorthodox tactics.

In the prelims, a pair of sixes and one four, Johnny Gardner, 183, Philadelphia, outpointed Jimmy Bell, 182, Washington, and Charlie Bennett, 136, Washington, decisioned Billy Morris, 138, Washington. In the opening four, Joe Golombek, 200, Washington, copped the duke from Joe Green, 180, also from Washington.

A crowd of 1897 persons laid a gross of $5119.25 on the line to see a swell scrap between two plucky 126-pounders.

Harry Garsh, just up from a sick bed, tells us that Aaron Perry is getting his basic training at Fort McClelland, Alabama . . . Fistic fans entering Uline Arena find THE RING Magazine on sale in the lobby, also in the arena proper . . . . Maynard Daniels, a fighting leatherneck and former heavyweight, was at the Hernandez-Wilson fight. Daniels, a veteran of Guadalcanal and other Pacific engagements, looks in the pink . . . . Fans were saddened by news of the death of John Mancini, who was killed in action on the battlefields of France. Brothers Pete and Nick are both in the Navy. Pete handled both Nick and John in Golden Gloves tourneys . . . . Glenn Drake has joined the armed forces. Glenn, trainer for the Apollo Club, left Billy Blake in charge . . . . Dick O'Brien tells us that the Golden Gloves will open on December 1st with the outlook good for a record entry list . . . . Ernie Simon, WINX sportscaster, has left the District of Columbia for a spot in Baltimore.

1300 rabid fistic fans witnessed a bang-up card prepared by Gabe Menendez and served up by Joe Turner, which consisted of four eight-rounders, and one four. All of the four eights were main go bouts but it was the one between Dixie Oliver, 196 lbs., of Washington, and Johnny Denson, 196 lbs., of Indianapolis, that garnered top honors. Denson, the Hoosier lad who came to D.C. with a K.O. win over Lee Oma and a good fight against Lee Savold, met his match at the hands of Oliver who is turning into a likely-looking heavyweight prospect. Dixie was awarded a kayo when Dr. John DeMayo of the boxing commission medical staff refused to allow Denson to answer the bell for the fifth round. Prior to this Denson was making a good fight of it although definitely on the losing end. Dixie took charge by means of aggressiveness and his willingness to mix it.

Another eight featured Bee Bee Washington, 161 lbs., Washington, who battled to a draw with Jess Moraney, 156 lbs., Harrisburg. Clent Conway, 176 lbs., Newark, marked his return to ring warfare after 18 mos. in the service, by winning over Johnny Allen, 205 lbs., Philadelphia.

Colion Chaney, 186 lbs., Indianapolis, made a distinct hit with the fans in his eight-round win over rugged Buddy Thomas, 180 lbs., Washington. This was a very good bout. In the opening four Charley Bernard, 181 lbs., Washington, copped the duke over Arthur Jeter, 190, Washington. All-in-all Uncle Joe Turner is serving up corking good fight cards and for future weeks he has promised many more. All we can say is keep it up Joe.

Jimmy Phillips, 134, Cumberland, Md., battled his way to a unanimous decision over Pedro Firpo, 132, Camden, N. J., in Joe Turner's bi-monthly fistic show before a near capacity house. Firpo was guilty of low blows in three different rounds, which in all probability cost him the duke. Jimmy was easily outboxing Pedro in the closing rounds and that, coupled with the loss of rounds by Firpo, gave Phillips the margin with which to win. This was the third win for the Cumberland lad over the durable Firpo. It was an eight.

The semi-windup, another eight, pitted Washington's fast-rising middleweight Bee Bee Washington, 164, against tough Tiger Lou Jones, 165, New York City. Although the double "B" had trouble with the style of Jones, it was a good bout with action aplenty. At the finish, both boys were trying hard and the verdict was well received.

Other bouts featured the crack Philadelphia lightweight, Dorsey Lay, 136, against Young Tommy Sloan, 140, Washington. Sloan absorbed a terrific hammering around the head. Sloan injured his hand early in the second when he rocked Lay, but he was unable to finish him. Sloan was unable to come up for round six, so Referee Marty Gallagher raised Lay's arm in victory.

In the prelims, John Henry Johnson, 160, Philadelphia, substituting for Billy Fox, scored a six-round T.K.O. over Leroy Fleming, 163, Washington, in four heats. Charley Bernard, 190, Washington, outpointed Ernie Pope, 176, Washington, and the opening four saw Gary Rice, 150, Alexandria, kayo Carl Borakis, 150, Washington, in 0:58 of the fourth. As usual this was an excellent card with a net of $2639.

Notes—Al Costello recently discharged from the Army, is back at his old post as sports writer for the *Washington Post*. Also mustered out is Oscar Davis, who is again at the helm for the sports department of the *Washington Daily News*.

A WEIRD DECISION

ONE of the weirdest decisions rendered in boxing in recent years was that in the Colion Chaney-Homer McClain bout in Indianapolis. The men were billed for six rounds and in the opening session Chaney dropped his man with a hard left. The referee, Dick Patton, called off the full ten and after counting McClain out, he called the bout, "no contest." A considerable commotion greeted the announcement and those who know their boxing left the arena wondering how an official can count a man out yet call the bout a "phony," for that's what a no-decision contest, in the parlance of the experts, means. The referee declared that McClain had not landed a punch and was not trying and McClain was suspended by the Boxing Commission.

We might ask, how an official can come to the conclusion that a fighter is not trying within two minutes or less after a bout has gotten underway! How often have we attended world championship bouts in which the contestants feel each other out for several rounds before going into action? And again, how often has a world titleholder or a challenger, crashed the haymaker on his opponent before the opponent could get set?

Danny Webb, Fighter of Month

By THE RING EDITOR. *Substituting for* CPL. MEYER ACKERMAN *now serving with Gen. Patton's Division in France.*

ALTHOUGH in the Middlewest and Far West a number of fight clubs have shut their doors for the winter because of lack of talent, and other club promoters are now staging shows only at intervals, in the Eastern and South sectors of the country there has been no letup. Promoters have learned that name fighters are not absolutely essential to attract the fight fan. They have found out that well-matched boys, even though only recently out of the preliminary class, can draw 'em in at the gate and keep the game going. There may not be as much profit as with topnotch talent, but by remaining active in the promotion field, not only is new talent being developed, but new customers as well. Clubs in New York, Baltimore, Philadelphia, Holyoke, Springfield, Newark, Elizabeth, among others, have proven it.

The heavyweight class is shot to pieces. The few name fighters available have been inactive. Of the top flight gladiators who are in the service, only Melio Bettina has appeared in ring bouts. He alone of all the stars in the armed forces, has been granted permission to engage in commercial bouts and because of his activity, he has supplanted Tami Mauriello as the No. 1 ranking heavy in this month's ratings.

In the light-heavyweight section Bruce Woodcock, listed by Eddie Borden and Meyer Ackerman of THE RING staff overseas as the outstanding boxer in England, has jumped into second position and Watson Jones, who scored a one-round kayo over Fitzie Fitzpatrick, our No. 3 man in the November issue, has gained a place among the first ten.

Watson rates eighth, with Fitzie dropping to ninth place. Walter Woods, in a comeback role, has gained tenth post. He has won four fights since getting back into harness. George Kochan, stopped by LaMotta, is no longer among the first ten.

LaMotta, for many months No. 1 among the middleweights before hitting the downgrade because of inactivity, has regained his prestige and now is listed under Holman Williams, in the No. 2 position. Cocoa Kid has advanced and Jack Chase and Vic Dellicurti have been added to the ranking ten, while Berlie Lanier and Jack Reddick have been removed.

In the welterweight class, Ray Robinson, long the outstanding member of his division, has jumped into second place following his return to the roped square and may soon regain his post as leading contender for Freddie Cochrane's crown. Johnny Greco has made rapid strides since his discharge from the Canadian army and rates just below Robinson.

Jimmy McDaniels, by his fine victory over Sammy Angott, is our fourth choice. Harold Green leaped forward a few points following his sensational fight with Rocky Graziano in the Garden.

Tippy Larkin, who early this year was our first choice for several months, has dropped to eighth place because he has decided to remain inactive for the remainder of the year. And Billy Arnold, rising young Philadelphia Negro, knockout artist, has finally joined the ranks of the upper crust and is rated tenth.

Many changes took place in the lower section of the lightweight class. Bobby Ruffin now occupies sixth place and Lulu Costantino has rejoined the group.

Chalky Wright, inactive, dropped to fourth place among the feathers. Danny Webb of Canada, hitherto unlisted, gained international fame overnight by his three splendid triumphs in England. He has gained sixth place in the international ratings. Enrique Bolanos and Harry Jeffra have returned to the select circle.

Joe Curran has replaced Norman Lewis as the No. 1 ranking flyweight and Sammy Reynolds has the choice rung in the bantam class, though he fights also as a flyweight. The month's results follow:

The heavyweight bouts: Joe Louis, just returned from a trip overseas, where he spent several months entertaining the Armed Forces, started out on a series of exhibitions. He flattened Johnny Denson in two at Detroit, then journeyed over to Baltimore, where he defeated Charley Crump in three rounds. He also fought three rounds with Dee Amos at Hartford.

Melio Bettina knocked out Saint Thomas, 3. Lee Oma put the finisher on Al Blake, 9. Elmer Ray defeated Perk Daniels, 10, then kayoed Bill Peterson, 2. Lou Nova looked very good in winning over Buddy Knox, 10. Roberto Ramirez outpointed Walter Thomas, 6. Freddie Schott outpointed Howard Thompson, 10.

Freddie Schott stopped Benny Deathpaine, 4, licked Earl Lowman, 8. Cleo Everett defeated Lowell Strong, 8. Willie Bassette outpointed Willie Dias, 6, then lost to Sam Williams; Williams also scored a knockout over Star Harvey, 3. Tim Heffernan stopped Al Sheridan, 5, then licked Sheridan, 10.

Colion Chaney flattened Pvt. Gene Mickens, 1, then licked Buddy Thomas, 8; kayoed Ira Hughes, 6, Mickey Hayes, 4. Jackie Saunders decisioned Henry Jones, 6; Jones defeated Earl Lowman, 10. Billy Reed flattened Sgt. Pete Sanchez, 1, Elliot Beckman, 3. Joe Golombeck halted Arthur (Red) Jeter, 1, defeated Joe Green, 4. Dixie Oliver put away Giant Gil Stromquist, 2, Johnny Denson, 5.

Jimmy Gardner again licked Jimmy Bell, 6; Bell won from Dan Biggers, 6. Ben Tyler knocked out Sam Levy, 2. James Shearron licked Jumbo Dixon, 4. Jimmy Carollo won a slow bout from Frank Androff, 10, and Carollo was trounced in 10 by Jack Marshall. Johnny Flynn stopped Gil Stromquist, 1, licked Teddy Randolph, 10. Gus Mulner defeated Pvt. Bob Blevins, 4.

Steve Dudas returned to the wars and defeated Larry Bouchard, 8, Johnny White, 8. Al Mitchell knocked out Billy Frost, 2, Eddie Mappins, 3.

Prospects of the Month

Heavyweight—Billy Reed, Los Angeles, Calif.

Light-heavyweight—Jerry Berthiaume, Montreal, Can.

Middleweight—Sampson Powell, Detroit, Mich.

Welterweight—Billy Daniels, Detroit, Mich.

Lightweight—Billy James, Honolulu, Hawaii, T.H.

Featherweight—Jackie Graves, Austin, Minn.

Bantamweight—Johnny Wolgast, Philadelphia, Pa.

Flyweight—Cecil Schoonmaker, New York, N. Y.

"THE RING'S" RATINGS FOR THE MONTH

Ending November 10, 1944

Fighters who hitherto have been rated but are now in the armed forces and have become inactive, have been removed until such time as they resume boxing. When those removed are again active, they will receive the recognition previously granted to them. Only active fighters, service men and civilians, will be rated monthly. In our ratings the position of champions now in the service is frozen for the duration.

Heavyweights (Over 175 pounds)	Light-Heavyweights (Not exceeding 175 pounds)	Middleweights (Not exceeding 160 pounds)	Welterweights (Not exceeding 147 pounds)
World's Champion *Joe Louis U. S. Army	World's Champion *Gus Lesnevich U. S. Coast Guard	World's Champion *Tony Zale U. S. Navy	World's Champion *Freddie Cochrane U. S. Navy
1—Melio Bettina	Lloyd Marshall	Holman Williams	Henry Armstrong
2—Tami Mauriello	Bruce Woodcock	Jake LaMotta	Ray Robinson
3—Curtis Shepard	Alabama Kid	Charley Burley	Johnny Greco
4—Joe Baksi	Jack Johnson	Jose Basora	Jimmy McDaniels
5—Lee Oma	Freddie Mills	Joe Carter	Fritzie Zivic
6—Lee Q. Murray	Bob Garner	Vince Hawkins	Bee Bee Wright
7—Jack London	Billy Grant	Cocoa Kid	Harold Green
8—Elmer Ray	Watson Jones	Coley Welch	Tippy Larkin
9—Al Hart	Fitzie Fitzpatrick	Jack Chase	Sammy Angott
10—Buddy Scott	Walter Woods	Vic Dellicurti	Billy Arnold

Lightweights (Not exceeding 135 pounds)	Featherweights (Not exceeding 126 pounds)	Bantamweights (Not exceeding 118 pounds)	Flyweights (Not exceeding 112 pounds)
World's Champion International Title Vacant	World's Champion Willie Pep	World's Champion Manuel Ortiz	World's Champion Jackie Paterson
1—Beau Jack	Sal Bartolo	Sammy Reynolds	Joe Curran
2—Bob Montgomery	Phil Terranova	Tony Olivera	Tommy Burney
3—Juan Zurita	Al Phillips	Chico Rosa	Norman Lewis
4—Willie Joyce	Chalky Wright	Carlos Chavez	George Parkes
5—Johnny Thomas	Willie Roache	Luis Castillo	Stumpy Butwell
6—Bobby Ruffin	Danny Webb	Rush Dalma Young	Alec Murphy
7—Ike Williams	Charley Cabey Lewis	David Kui Kong	Dado Marino
8—Ronnie James	Enrique Bolanos	Jorge Robles	Tommy Plowright
9—Lulu Costantino	Nel Tarleton	Lorenzo Safora	Johnny Summers
10—Joey Peralta	Harry Jeffra	Ronnie Clayton	Hugh Cameron

* Indicates title frozen for duration of the war—in war service.

Ardis Mack stopped Danny Huerta, 2. Charley Bernard licked Arthur (Red) Jeter, 4, Ernie Pope, 4. Odell Riley won from Rufus Williams, 4. Harold Blackshear knocked out Domingo Valin, 3. J. D. Turner drew with Bob Smith, 10.

Harris Johnson (Jimmy Gardner) finished even with Roosevelt Thomas, 8, then licked Henry Jones, 6. Star Harvey stopped Tiger Jack McAckern, 2. Ralph DeJohn was too good for Cleo Everett, 8. Paul Hartnek decisioned Nolan Sharpe, 6. Wade Saunders knocked out Tony White, 3. Johnny Williams flattened Tony Gillo, 5. Art McAlpine defeated Walter Thomas, 6.

Georgie Parks knocked Oscar Goode cold in 1. Jack Buddy Walker decisioned Yancey Henry, 10; Henry licked King Kong, 6. Lotario Ramirez made short work of Louis Long, 1, Al Delaney was stopped by Bruce Woodcock, 5, then won from Al Robinson, 8. Claude Ellison knocked out Henry Cook, 2.

Johnny Flanagan defeated Pvt. Hank Postaway, 8. Herb Jones drew with Chuck Mandell, 4. Tom Collins knocked out Nat Hines, 4. Wheeler Lewis drew with Johnny Martin, 4. Eddie Jackson defeated Ellsworth Clarke, 4. Billy Gilbert drew with George Edwards, 4.

In the light-heavyweight class: Lloyd Marshall won a close one from Joe Carter, 10. Bob Garner flattened Charley Polk, 3, Polk stopped Ray Standifer, 5, and licked Rufus Williams, 5; Standifer defeated Young Johnson, 5. Billy Grant spotted Henry Jones 40 pounds and won in 6. Walter "Popeye" Woods scored a knockout win over Howard Bennett, 6, then stopped Billy Howard, 2.

Joe Butch Lynch licked Bob Wade, 8. Cecil Bowen stopped G.I. Jones, 4. Waddell Washington knocked out Sam Shumway, 2, then lost to Jerry Berthiaume, 6; Jerry knocked out Al Stephany, 2, Al Carpenter, 2.

Watson Jones flattened Louis Wise, 1. Fitzie Fitzpatrick, 1. Wally Smith stopped Joe Stepka, 4. John Kemperman knocked out George Waiward, 3. Carl Schultz finished even with Lee Jackson, 4, then beat Charley Bachofen, 6. Willie Barrow defeated Billy Adams, 6. Ken Schelly halted Max Maxwell, 4.

Larry Watson licked Tito Taylor, 6, kayoed Bishop Murphy, 2. Danny Devlin won from Nelson Canty, 6, kayoed Ben Tyler, 4. Leon Szymurski flattened Tommy Russell, 2, Ken Schelly, 3. Herman Badger stopped Jimmy Grinnage, 7. Leon Anthony, 1; Clent Conway whipped Johnny Allen, 8.

Rudy Marshall halted Jackson Miles, 5. Jimmy Grinnage, 3. Booker Robinson knocked out Charley Broy, 1. Jack Marr whipped Lou Hillier, 12. Verne Esco licked Eddie Taylor, 10.

Joe Kahut stopped Paul Hartnek, 3. Archie Cole knocked out Mike Reilly, 1, drew with Johnny Finazzo, 4. Vecie Van stopped Herb Jones, 2. Jimmy Long defeated John Finney, 6. Arturo Stewart defeated Allen Arnett, 4; Arnett whipped Frankie Valdez, 4; Billy Smith flattened Allen Arnett, 1. Smiley Burnett defeated Ace of Spades, 4. Phil Muscato licked Wild Bill McDowell, 10. Ron McAuley knocked out Dave Byleveld, 7. Lou Angelucci defeated Larry Watson. Irish Danny Devlin beat Ross Strickland, 6. Billy Smith outpointed Bob Smith, 10.

Middleweight class results follow: Holman Williams defeated Aaron (Little Tiger) Wade, 10, then whipped Kid Tunero, 10. Jake LaMotta scored a kayo over George Kochan in 9. Joe Reddick won from Tiger Lou Jones, 8, then was knocked out by Bob Wade, 5. Joe Carter lost a close one to Lloyd Marshall. Cocoa Kid won every round from Jack Chase, 10.

Coley Welch decisioned Berlie Lanier, 10; Lanier was lucky to get a draw with Bert Lytell (Chocolate Kid), 10. Jose Basora flattened Al Jolson, 3.

Mad Anthony Jones defeated Jimmy Grinnage, 10. Mike Sopko decisioned Jimmy Pierce, 6. Ned Thomas stopped James Clark, 1; Clark defeated Jack Sicari, 4.

Van McNutt halted J. C. Wilkins, 8, licked Johnny Walker, 10; Walker also was beaten by Vic Dellicurti, 10; Vic then knocked out Eddie Rossi, 2. Billy Fox put the skids on Wild Bill McDowell, 3, Harold Gary, 3, Tony Grey, 1; McDowell also lost to Young Brown Bomber, 8. Pancho Namee flattened Charley Abrams, 2.

Kenny LaSalle defeated Leo Turner, 10. Larney Moore upset the highly favored Joe Agosta, 8, then suffered a kayo loss to Henry Chmielewski, 4; Henry also stopped Johnny Ryan, 3.

Ernest Barnwell won the duke from Harold Gary, 4. Reedy Evans knocked out Danny Aldridge, 6, whipped Bobby Giles, 8, Benny Deathpaine, 6. Tony Del Gatto licked Angelo Morea, 4, Lew Perez, 4; Morea lost to Danny Lorimer, 4, but licked Jerry McGee, 4.

Bee Bee Washington defeated Jess Moraney, 8, then drew with Moraney, 8, and licked Lou Tiger Jones, 8. Sampson Powell knocked out Ossie (Bulldog) Harris, 3.

Ceferino Garcia put the skids on Pfc. George Baratko, 3, then licked Kid Azteca, 10. Lou Angelucci defeated Jimmy Hunt, 8. Mel Workman defeated Johnny Hernandez, 5. Steve Brogan stopped Johnny Bezinski, 3. Saint Paul flattened Jack Hawks, 3, Charley Sardo, 4, defeated Waddell Washington, 6.

Ritchie Gibbons licked Whitey Cozy, 6, Billy Napper, 6. Johnny Burns defeated Al Lemire, 4. Jimmy Lawrence whipped Vic Chambers, 4.

Coolidge Miller licked Freddie Flores, 8, kayoed Ralph Tiovelli, 7, then followed this up with a win over George Red Doty, 10, and a draw in 8 with Gene Pinter; Pinter lost in 8 to Jess Moraney. Ray Rovelli avenged a previous knockout loss by licking Frank Jamison, 10. Ted Gordon defeated Ralph Tiovelli, 6, Willie Gray, 6. Eddie Adourian stopped Joe Rotella, 1.

Walter Cunningham won from Enrico Chico, 4, then again in 6. Bobby Giles finished even with O'Neall Bell, 6, Cliff Beckett, 6. Young Brown Bomber stopped Bobby Howard, 3. Frank Faketty defeated Joey Hartfield, 4, then drew with Joey in 4. Paul Wells drew with Sgt. Phil Medrano, 4. Ned Thomas licked Peter Reyes, 4.

Abe Mais decisioned Vic Chambers, 4; Chambers won from Danny Lorimer, 4; Mais kayoed Charley Howard, 2. Tony Brush won from Herman Pope, 4. Roy Miller defeated Ray Acosta, 6, knocked out Sgt. Gaston Miller, 10. Langston Dennis licked Junior Washington, 10.

Sam Hughes licked Johnny Finazzo, 10, then was knocked out by Sampson Powell, 2. Art Damico defeated Al Hallie, 6, Charley Bachofen, 6. Stonewall Jackson drew with Carrington McNutt, 6.

Kenny Watkins licked Sgt. Gaston Miller, 10. Bruce Williams flattened Al Williams, 1, Williams beat Jackie Cooper, 4. Nate Gibson defeated Joe Brickley, 4.

Jerry Maloni won from Wilfe Shanks, 10; Shanks won over Lew Perez in 8 (Perez was disqualified in final round); Wilfe followed this up by licking Arnold Deer, 6. Henry Hall defeated Al Stephany, 10. Bob Clark knocked out Tommy Colteaux, 8. Norm Lang licked Jerry Dwyer, 4.

Jack Willis finished even with Con Kay, 4. Bobby Coghlan stopped Alf Hyland, 3, Ray Dunn drew with Ron Stewart, 4. Dave Sands halted Jack Day, 5, and Tom Laming, 7. Owen Moase decisioned Ritchie Sands, 12.

Al Barbour knocked out Leroy Wade, 3, licked Al Williams, 6; Wade knocked out Charley Marshall, 2. Fred Koger, 4. Billy Webber defeated Al Barbosa, 10, then again in 6.

Eric Russell licked Tim Cossick, 10. Jerry Dwyer won over Tiger Williams, 5. Joe Doherty stopped Tommy Mitchell, 11. Al Williams whipped Jackie Cooper, 4, then kayoed Sidney Franklin, 1, Frisco James, 1; James defeated Jack McBride, 4.

Tiger Lou Jones defeated Buddy Holmes, 6, Reedy Evans, 8. Johnny Finney decisioned Ross Strickland, 6, but was knocked out by Johnny Carter, 3. Newton Smith scored a surprise knockout over Tee Hubert, 4. Danny McMillan stopped Lee Rosen, 3. Rudy Richardson won over Tom Collins, 6.

Joe E. Carter licked Ernest Barnwell, 6, then drew with Lou Miller, 6. Steve Kish decisioned Vic Chambers, 4. Paulie Peters stopped Roman Starr, 6. Ossie Stewart-Bobby Ross bout declared no-contest, 4. Babe Saunders knocked out Buddy Best, 7.

Bobby Smith beat Dave Carver, 6. Johnny Reardon knocked out Al Wright, 2, Billy Simmons, 1. Marvin Bryant won a unanimous decision over Frankie Terry, 8. Johnny Sardo defeated Johnny Marra, 8. Charley Padalino put away Nelson Davis, 1, Johnny Martin, 1.

Fred Bailey licked Chuck Swango, 4. Jimmy Wilson defeated Arnold Deer, 6. Buddy Bailey drew with Willie Scott, 4. Jackie Wilson won from Bill Cotterill, 8. Willie Collins licked Larry Martin, 4.

Al Saunders (Evans) whipped Johnny Brown, 10. Joey Albanese defeated Charlie Bachofen, 6. Pvt. Jack Evans licked Maxwell Butcher, 4. Tiger James Kiggans lost to Jack Durham, 5, then drew with Joshua Thompson, 4; Gene Gudgill kayoed Thompson, 5, then whipped Tiger Jackson, 5.

Harry Hardy knocked out Walter Disanki, 1. Vic Belanger, 4. Jimmy Morrow drew with Jimmy Fox, 4. Frankie Calzo defeated Russ Long, 4.

Walter Speedy Du Vall halted Billy Boyle, 3. Johnny Harvey drew with Jack Hawks, 6. Bud Hershey licked Tito Taylor, 6. Charley Dodson flattened Jackie Marmon, 1. Ralph Chong finished even with Jack Patton, 6.

Bobby Dance whipped Tony Gouveia, 6. Tommy Dee fought twice in one night, knocking out Billy Chaput, 2, Al Pinnell, 3; Al Pinnell licked Tommy Dee, 6. Frank Sweeney finished Frankie Adams, 1. John Henry Johnson stopped Leroy Fleming, 6. Chocolate Kid (Bert Lytell) whipped Rudy Giscombe, 8, George Brown, 8, then was held to a draw by Berlie Lanier, 10. Buster Peaks halted Sam Shumway in 3. Max Cameron knocked out George Elliott, 2. Davis Carver defeated Robert Smith, 6. Jesse Moraney stopped Bill Perry, 3. Reedy Evans beat Tiger Lou Jones, 8.

Here are the welterweight bouts: Johnny Greco defeated Oscar Suggs, 10, then kayoed Suggs, 6. Ray Robinson made a successful comeback to the ring by kayoing Izzy Jannazzo in 2, then stopped Sgt. Lou Woods, 9. Harold Green repeated a previous win over Jerry Fiorello, 8, then made his debut on the big time by winning over Rocky Graziano, 10. Graziano knocked out Bernie Miller, 2. Jimmy McDaniels made his Boston debut by defeating Billy Tordiglione, 10.

Billy Arnold broke into the select circle by scoring knockouts over Ernie Cat Robinson, 2, Mayon Padlo, 3. Henry Armstrong knocked out his old buddy, Mike Belloise, 4.

Billy Daniels outpointed Danny Martin, 6. Tom Collins, 6, Dave Carver, 6. Danny Martin, 7. Ballesandro Carubia, 8. Burl Charity licked Rocco Lescio, 6. Delphin Augustus knocked out Harry James, 2. Billy Napper whipped Frankie McDougall, 6. Tony Compo, 6.

Joey DeJohn defeated Jimmy Davis, 4, then again in 6, halted Howard Settles, 2, Nick Restano, 5. Lenny Massone drew with Billy Hurd, 4. Walter LaMarr licked Bobby Winters, 6. Johnny Askew stopped Percy Holden, 2. Harold Alle licked Don Robertino, 4, then drew with Cy Perkins, 4. Billy Mayfield won from Richard Morris, 4.

Sammy Asmo finished even with Willie Grey, 4, then lost to Sammy Jacobs, 6; Jacobs stopped Ellsworth Simley, 2, Jimmy Taylor, 1; Taylor won over Rocky Jackson, 8. Ballesandro Carubia knocked out Benny Cartegena, 4, Eddie Saunders, 3; Cartegena stopped Herbert Solomon, 3. Peter Wheatstraw stopped George Rodriguez, 1.

Tommy Daniels drew with Kid Williams, 8, then lost to Georgie Williams, 6. Walter Holba defeated Don Robinson, 4. Charley P[illegible]m flattened Jerry Pittro, 2. Bobby Lakin easily won from Joe Matone, 8; Matone whipped Mario Miscelli, 10.

Sidney Miller knocked out Mike Lucas, 3, then was licked by Ernie Forte, 10, and was kayoed by Sammy Mammone, 3. Lige Drew halted Johnny Brown, 8, licked Johnny Jones, 10. Charley Sabatelle whipped Andy Klinges, 8.

Georgie Williams defeated Tommy Mollis, 6; Mollis licked Ben Franklin, 10. Lew Perez won from Jerry McGee, 4. Phil Palmer defeated Vinnie LaSalva, 6, kayoed Herbert Solomon, 2. Hal Dembroeder, 3, Milton Skyers, 5, drew with Vinnie LaSalva, 8.

Morris Reif knocked out Johnny Rice, 3, then barely won from Solomon Stewart, 8. Willie Gray stopped Harold Gary, 3, then lost to Jimmy Davis, 4. Baby Sims flattened Kenny Reed, 3; Reed knocked out Bobby Lee, 2; Sims licked Russell Richter, 8. Jerome Pratt finished even with Jimmy Brisco, 6.

Tommy Roman upset Fritzie Zivic, 10, then Zivic halted Pat Saia, 8. Isadore Miner put away Miguel Arroya, 1. Larry Ray defeated Doyle Hirt, 4 (twice).

Chuck Hunter halted Freddie Archer, 4; Archer came back to defeat McCoy Jones, 8; McCoy Jones licked Rocky Jackson, 8. Marvin Trulock stopped Joe Quinn, 2. Al Barbosa knocked out Charley Sardo, 6, then licked Willie Scott, 6. Mike De Stephano stopped Joey Gambaro, 2. Rocky Jackson defeated Lennox Dingle, 8.

Johnny Ryan whipped Gene Boulden, 6, then again in 8; Boulden also lost to Sammy Mammone, 8. Scotty Adcock flattened Willie Williams, then was knocked out by George Homan, 2, Julio Galucci, 2. Willie Williams finished even with Bobby Brady, 4.

Steve Ketchel halted Lou Davello, 6. Buck Streator knocked out Joe Dinofrio, 3. Howard Burton whipped Everett Ladd, 6. Bobby Richardson licked Billy Parsons, 8. Al Teddy Green upset Tommy Gargano, 4; Gargano licked Frankie Daniels, 6, then kayoed Daniels, 5.

Carmen Roman defeated Chino Lopez, 8. Paul Altman flattened Bobby Montoya, 2. Charley Watkins licked Vic Costa, 6; Vic suffered a kayo loss at the hands of Jimmy Mason, 2.

Pedro Jiminez defeated Cy Perkins, 4. Johnny Taylor drew with Johnny Ricco, 6. Billy George won from Charley O'Reilly, 6.

Elmer Lewis stopped Freddie Delia, 1. Kid Lewis knocked out Billy Richardson, 3, Eddie Rice, 2, Billy Nixon whipped Mike DeStephano, 6, halted Santiago Rivera, 2.

Al Watkins stopped Alf Weymark, 1. Genaro Rojo drew with Sammy Daniels, 8. Len Fay lost to Joe Coles, 10. Sel Hamilton, 8; Hamilton also whipped Joe Coles, 7. Tommy Burns stopped Ron Heron, 4.

Doug Wilson flattened Rusty York, 2, licked Johnny McGrath, 4. Chick Weston finished Digger Williams, 4. "Fishy" Taylor halted Kid Riley, 7; Riley defeated Artie Saxon, 12. Hockey Bennell defeated Cliff Bowen, 12. Sammy Cole drew with Arthur Ross, 4. Paul Blanks knocked out Eddie Jackson, 6. Pat Patucci won from Harry (Red) Schultz, 6.

Clem Fitzpatrick knocked out Julie Cross, 3; Cross put away Sammy Attel, 1. Billy Borne beat Doyle Martin, 4. Jackie Ryan whipped Mike Stankovich, 10, Ross Romero, 10. Steve Nolan stopped Snowy Roberts, 3. Les Hardy knocked out Young Roberts, 4.

Jimmy Dundee drew with Stan Wilkes, 12. Rajah Sabu licked Jean Paul Green, 6. Baby Tiger Flowers decisioned Pedro Carvalho, 6, Leo Liotta, 6. Ike Blair drew with Joe Keyes, 10.

Al Velez stopped James Jones, 2, then Jones defeated Eddie Mara, 4. Bourbon Murphy halted Stacky Rowe, 2, defeated Roosevelt Dancer, 4. Tommy Riviera flattened Freddie Delia, 1. Bill Trillo drew with Johnny Meadows, 4.

Jimmy Doyle whipped Henry Jordan, 10, and kayoed Jean Paul Green, 3. Bobby Zollo finished Johnny Mara, 3. Bill Jennings stopped Delphin Augustus, 4. Tommy Egan whipped Mike Stankovich, 10. Paul Ferguson stopped Early Hamilton, 4.

Johnny Wilson defeated Tommy Daniels, 6, kayoed Daniels, 5. Al Jackson licked Annunzio Ferrara, 6. George (Sugar) Costner flattened Jimmy Hunt, 1, Danny Freeman, 2. Neva Esparza defeated Chester Slider, 10.

Johnny Corbett knocked out Steve Ketchel, 4. Charley Howley flattened Don Ellis, 5. Joe Curcio finished Henry Johnson, 6. Bobby Brady drew with Willie Williams, 4, then kayoed Al Noto, 2. Sammy Thompson whipped Lem Nelson, 4. Yikka Payne stopped Tom Adams, 1.

Sid Silas put away Freddie James in the last round, 6. Joe Torrens finished even with Julio Galucci in 8. Eddie Robinson defeated Lou Phillips, 4. Ace Parker whipped Al Hallie, 4.

Teddy Watson won on a foul over Jimmy Brunt, 4. "Bozo" Costantino made his profes-

sional debut by stopping Fred Applin, 2, Applin lost to Dave Carter, 4, Costantino knocked out Julie Cross, 2. Leo Phillips decisioned Dick Johnson, 8. Ice Cream Williams licked Ernie Rice, 4, Hugh Early, 4. Jesus Garcia stopped Charlie Mason, 3. Bob Ferris knocked out Freddie Long, 1, defeated Buddy DeMille, 4; Gilbert Whiteside defeated Buddy DeMille, 4.

Angelo Morea won from Jerry McGee, 4, then lost to Tony Del Galdo, 4, Danny Lorimer, 4. Paul Altman stopped Chino Lopez, 10. Charley O'Kelly knocked out Bobby Irish, then defeated Fred Allen, 4.

Bobby Snow licked Frankie Powell, 6. Willie Watkins stopped Larry Ray, 2. Walter Hughes beat Billy Mitchell, 4. Jack Durham licked Tiger Kiggans, 5.

George Stevens drew with Billy Bailey, 6. Sandy Mack scored a kayo over Joey Smithers, 5. Willie Brown licked Johnny Ricco, 4. Pvt. Dave Bruce lost to Ace Miller, 6.

Alfie Harrig knocked out Eddie Anderson, 3, Sammy Rice, 3. Gary Rice finished Carl Borakis, 4. Manuel Villa whipped Ben Evans, 10. Danny Kapilow trounced Sheik Rangel, 10.

Joey Falco defeated Billy O'Connor, 6. Johnny Moran stopped Johnny Marra, 2. Joe Gillis licked Johnny Cool, 8. Louis Rousse, flattened Ray Wilson, 2. Al Franklin won from Ernie Butler, 6; Joe Gillis, 6.

Jim Crowe defeated Mike Edwards, 6. Buddy Maxwell stopped Billy Henry, 3. Will Rogers licked Walter Hughes, 4. James Sherron defeated Mutt Schwartz, 6, then again in 8. Bob Pooler defeated Eddie Hudson, 6. Neva Esparza beat Chester Slider, 10, Melvin Douglas, 10. Joe Miller drew with Pat Giordano, 6. Pvt. Frankie Lamont beat Johnny Fry, 6. Billy Noxon stopped Jimmy Hill, 1.

The lightweights fared as follows: Juan Zurita returned to the wars to kayo Aldo Spoldi, 4. Ike Williams put Johnny Green out of the picture in 2 rounds, then put away Ruby Garcia, 7. Bobby Ruffin halted Vince Dell 'Orto, 7. Dave Castilloux whipped Joey Peralta, 10; Peralta turned the tables in 12. Johnny Thomas flattened Ramiro Almagro, 8. Cleo Shans trounced Leo Francis, 10. Lulu Costantino won easily from Leo Dulmaine in 10 and Archie Wilmer, 10.

Frankie Leta outpointed Billy Morris, 6. Tommy Mills licked Sammy Mammone, 6. Maxie Shapiro outboxed Dolly Rafferty, 10.

Jackie Leamus decisioned Jean Barriere, 8; Barriere drew with Pat Demers, 10.

Al Velez stopped Jimmy Jones, 2, Eddie Mara, 1. Tommy Moore halted Clem Crowley, 5, drew with Vinnie Vazzo, 6. Freddie Taylor finished on even terms with Ralph Lara, 6, then lost to Don Wixson, 8; Freddie also won from Zach Taylor, 8.

Al Douglas flattened Bobby Irish, 3. Ace Miller defeated Billy George, 8, Dave Bruce, 6. Billy Barch drew with Al Ferranti, 6. Armand Michaud won from Al Wooster, 10, then lost to Flash Dutil, 8, and won over Bob Pooler, 6.

Eddie Hudson whipped Eddie Berry, 6, drew with Bob Pooler, 6, Eddie Berry, 6; Berry drew with Al Wooster, 6, and defeated Leo Macucci, 6, while Hudson kayoed Honey Melody, 4. Danny Bartfield outpunched Monty Pignatore, 8, then kayoed Monty in 5. Julian Malavez surprised by kayoing Phil Carrozza, 3, then lost to Billy Morris, 6. Dom Amoroso knocked out Johnny Bo Harris, 2, then was licked by Tommy Rotolo, 8; Rotolo drew with Bernard Docusen, 6; Docusen kayoed Eddie Lee, 3.

Walter DePalma outscrambled Sid Haber, 4; Haber won from Lawrence Creci, 4, then drew with Roy Andrews, 4; DePalma drew with Haber, 4. Jimmy Phillips whipped Billy Banks, 8, Pedro Firpo, 8. Bobby Jackson won over Julio Franco, 6, kayoed Bobby Taylor, 2. Nick Restano defeated Sal Amoroso, 4; Amoroso defeated Ralph Nieves, 4; Nieves won from Lou Prince, 4, then lost to Roy Andrews, 4; Andrews also beat Nick Restano, 4, Frankie Rosen, 4.

Billy Gould knocked out Joey Klein, 1, Billy Miller, 2, then drew with Joe Griffo, 4. Dorsey Lay licked Sammy Parrotta, 8, kayoed Young Sloan, 6. Santa Bucca defeated Bobby Smith, 8, lost to Tony Janiro, 8. Dave Freeman decisioned Bobby Gunther, 8, kayoed Frank Wetzel, 5.

Johnny Cool flattened Sammy Jacobs, 3, lost to Joe Gillis, 8, then knocked out Al Sforza, 1. Ralph Walton knocked out Lelty LaChance, 2. Eddie Berry defeated Al Wooster, 6.

Hubert Winfield knocked out Lou Prince, 3, then flattened Vinnie Melito, 3, and was knocked out by Orlando Ferrara, 3; Winfield licked Sal Amoroso, 4; Orlando Ferrara whipped Ronnie Burns, 4; Burns came back to lick Winfield, 4, then drew with Gunnar Larson, 4; Vinnie Melito defeated Gunnar Larson, 4. Tony Pellone drew with Frankie Rosen, 6, beat Joe Fernandez, 6; Frankie Rosen whipped Billy Miller, 4.

Oscar St. Pierre decisioned Jerry Zullo, 10, kayoed Eddie Moore, 1, Johnny Murray, 2. Pat Scanlon finished even with Rocky Progano, 6, then was trounced by Jerry Darby, 6; Darby drew with York Howell, 6. Wesley Mouzon licked Willie Smith, 8, Lester, Young, 6, Yonnie Roberts, 6; Lester Young knocked out Frankie Gillem, 2.

Ernie Guisti defeated Johnny Priest, 4; Johnny drew with Freddie Gilbo, 4; Gilbo was knocked out by Joe Celletti, 4. Jerry Darby halted Kid Sal, 1. Larry Williams stopped Jackie Savino, 4.

Charley Bennett defeated Billy Morris, 6; Morris won from Julian Malavez, 6. Willie Cheatum licked Bernie Miller, 6. Johnny Virgo won over Joe Genovese, 6; Genovese kayoed Teddy Swan, 1. Jimmy Joyce stopped Manuel Sierra, 4, then lost to Ray Salas, 10 Baby Gonzales defeated Guy Serean, 10. Johnny (Red) Fees halted Jimmy Dougherty, 5. Charley Smith licked Jeff Holloway, 10, kayoed Lefty LaChance, 7. Al Mobley stopped Lou Massone, 5, licked Butchy Charles, 6, drew with Jimmy Pell, 6.

Sabas Jamito defeated Vince Tritto, 4. Vinnie Vazzo defeated Patsy Pasculli, 6. Rudolph Ramirez licked Tony Mar, 10.

Mike Martyk defeated Lou Dell, kayoed Chet Goodwin, 1. Hughie Civatte drew with Talbert Anderson, 6. Corky Davis whipped Eddie DeAngelis, 10.

Nat Litfin scored a knockout over Jackie Connors, 7. Billy Hurd whipped Rudy Vals, 4, drew with Al Starling, 4. Joe Celletti stopped Matty Robinson, 3.

Carl Olson licked Bobby Polowitzer, 4, kayoed Art Donovan, 2. Charley Fusari defeated Butchy Charles, 6, kayoed Gary Williams, 1. Patsy Spataro halted Vic Jade, 6, licked Joe Amico, 10. Jose Mendoza finished Nash Ortiz, 5. Eugene Burton knocked out Jimmy Buzzelli, 3.

Russell Richter defeated Freddie Polowitzer, 6. Joey Bagnato flattened Jimmy Grace, 1. Al Rodriguez drew with Dick Young, 4, kayoed Young Wesley Ketchel, 1. Eddie Rice stopped Jim Brewer, 3, but was knocked out by Kid Lewis, 2.

Mickey Walker defeated George Pitt, 4. Tommy Trottman knocked out Max Brander, 1. Kid Young stopped Ralph Clay, 6. Reg Tozer defeated Jack Toomey, 12.

Jack Green defeated Cec Rogers, 10, drew with Les McDonald, 12. Fred Corten halted Earl Boswell, 1. Leonard Caeser whipped Ritchie Germaine, 5. Melvin Bartholomew defeated "Lucky" Reed, 6.

Freddie Taylor won from Billy Hale, 6. Leon Jones defeated George Holden, 6, halted Ray Murray, 3, kayoed Freddie Sammons, 3. Eddie Giosa drew with Pedro Firpo, 8, whipped Jackie Leamus, 8.

Billy Wells defeated Sid Fletcher, 12. Joe Andary whipped Johnny Varsey, 4, and Howard Wilson, 4. Les Barnett licked Jack Bridges, 5. Bobby Rose knocked out George Rash, 4. Julio Franco halted Tony Rivera, 1.

Frank Wetzel drew with York Howell, 6. Bob Jennings stopped Tommy Battles, 3, Jimmy Collins, 4. George Zangaras whipped Vince Tuminello, 8. Billy O'Connor defeated Johnny Askew, 6. Wilfred Scott drew with Elmer Lewis, 4. Tino Leon stopped Levi Beard, 3.

Gary Williams knocked out Joe Triola, 5, drew with Rocky Progano, 6. Charley Howard defeated Young Andrews, 4. Billy Miller scored an upset win over Jackie Floyd, 8.

Al Wooster stopped Eddie George, 2, then lost to Eddie Berry, 6. Rudolph Brooks licked Gene Kochs, 4, then drew with Kochs, 6. Dave Finn whipped Jimmy Anderson, 8. Mick Gibbons drew with Bobby Ramsay, 8.

Billy Barton defeated Ralph Moss, 8. Billy Biddles stopped Jimmy Bryan, 2. Jimmy Mason knocked out Vic Costa, 2; Costa drew with Charley Watkins, 6, then beat Benny Cartegena, 6. Patsy Zoccano knocked out Johnny Virgo, 6.

Jackie Rankin defeated Johnny Russell, 8. Dave Crowley defeated Syd Worgan, 10. Major Jones stopped Walter Holba, 3. Billy James flattened Sabas Jamito, 6.

Billy Smith knocked out Sammy Thompson, 3, Chief Red Cloud, 5. Sonny Hill defeated Joey Savidan, 4. Arthur Price drew with Freddie McClure, 4, then stopped McClure, 2. Cpl. Dick Cook defeated Ray Glenn twice in four and then in six, also defeated A. C. Lee, 5; Lee won from Roy Reedes, 5. Jimmy Spence stopped George Henry, 2, then licked Henry, 6.

Young Beau Jack whipped Dom Baccala, 6. Arthur Barron decisioned Sonny Hill, 6. Jim Young drew with Roy Reedes, 4. Eddie Bertalino stopped Donald Walker, 1.

Steve Vaccarelli finished even with George Larover, 8; Larover stopped Kenny Reed, 1. Paul Midiri licked Hubert Winfield, 4. Russ Rega decisioned Orlando Ferrara, 4. Harry Teaney defeated Gene Spencer, 8. Young Tanner flattened Young Joe Louis, 7.

Billy Stevens won on a foul from Joe Caldwell, 9. Ted Ormond decisioned Tommy Trottman, 6. Artie Shute drew with Mickey Fox, 10. Joe Grant stopped Jim Fraser, 7. Leon Spencer beat Mike Martyk, 8.

Buddy Garcia outpointed Charlie Smith, 6. Juste Fontaine outpointed Ruby Garcia, 10. Patrick Scanlon outpointed Corky Davis, 10. Joe Celletti outpointed Pedro Carcello, 6.

Featherweights fought with the following results: Phil Terranova won a unanimous decision over Vince Dell 'Orto, 10, then knocked out Georgie Knox, 3; Knox decisioned Walter Cabey Lewis, 10. Pedro Hernandez whipped Jackie Wilson, 10. William Roache trounced Horace Leftwich, 10, then kayoed Vic Jade, 4.

Willie Pep won easily from Jackie Leamus, 10. Charley Cabey Lewis won a return match over Norman Hi Ho Silver, 10. Sal Bartolo decisioned Mario Colon, 8.

Al Phillips licked Ben Duffy, 8. Danny Webb pulled a surprise in kayoing Jackie Paterson, 3, then licked Boyo Rees, 8. Kid Tanner, 8. Enrique Bolanos whipped Tony Olivera, 10. Filio Prado, 10. Harry Jeffra defeated Charley Noel, 10.

Flashy Henry stopped Whitey Donnelly, 3. Young Lee Q. Murray defeated Earl Trader, 6. Eli Golindo licked Bert White, 6. Fidel Aguilar whipped Stanley Jamison, 4.

Johnny Juliano was too much for Clyde English, 8; English defeated Cannonball Gibson, 6. Clint Miller whipped Rocky Progano, 8, Frankie Leta, 6.

Harold (Cannonball) Gibson knocked out Percy (Cabey) Lewis, 3. Jackie Graves defeated Mickey Clark, 6, kayoed Pete Bolos, 6.

Leroy Willis trounced Billy Miller, 10, then fought a bout that was ruled no-contest with A. C. Lee in 3; later this was changed—ruled as a kayo win for Willis. Al Pennino finished on even terms with Davey Allen, 6; Allen whipped Jose Torres, 6, while Pennino flattened Lawrence Creci, 2.

Leroy Jackson whipped Eddie Lee, 6; Lee was stopped by Bernard Docusen, 3. Pete Bolos won from A. C. Lee, 5. Jock Leslie defeated Ivor Escobar, 6, Johnny Montreal, 8. Paul Martinez drew with Calvin Leigh, 4, then lost to Leigh in 4. Eddie Silva knocked out Harold Kauhi, 2. Jimmy Spence flattened George Henry, 2.

Lou (Peanuts) Barbetta defeated Manuel Torres, 6. Charley Riley knocked out Joe Garcia, 1, Joe Poindexter, 1. Buddy Hayes flattened Red Mills, 2 (twice). Nick Stato halted Johnny Pavia, 1, Buddy Hayes, 1.

Ray Morris beat Johnny Wolgast, 6, knocked out Larry Torpel, 6. Mike Konnors whipped Jackie Savino, 6, drew with Rocky Progano, 6. Freddie Russo trounced Johnny Juliano, 8, Willie Smith, 8. Pete Virgin licked Walter Cabey Lewis, 8.

Red Mills stopped Herb Tatta, 2. Young Tony knocked out Lawrence Creci, 4, Joe Ramirez, 1. Les Fuller whipped Alby McCarthy, 12. Mick Williams defeated Max Richards, 4.

Lou Alter stopped Young Lee Q. Murray, 1. Henri Murray licked Jerry Lavigne, 4. Billy Tollis stopped Les Brooks, 1, and defeated Alan Hall, 12; Tommy Chapman finished even with Alan Hall, 12.

Louis Renai licked Frank Asuncion, 4. George Cooper stopped Johnny Gebert, 3. Snooks Lacey decisioned Bert White, 6.

Louis Salas whipped Tony Mendez, 4. Bud Christman licked Ralph Lara, 8. Anicito Madrid decisioned Henry Zamora, 4. Eddie Compo whipped Larry Morgan, 4.

Guy Serean scored a knockout victory over Vince Dell 'Orto in the first round when Dell 'Orto claimed an injured hand. Bobby Polowitzer won from Matty Matira, 4. Sal Scilabra decisioned Lou Prince, 4. Bert Donaldson whipped Jack Wagner, 8.

Bert Jackson won from Edgar Wakefield, Tommy Davies, 10 each. Fidel Aguilar knocked out Roosevelt Dancer, 1, licked Tony Mendez, 4. Gilbert Gonzales drew with Benny Black, 4. George De Gidio stopped George Theis, 3, Nick Saunders, 5.

Marion Rhoeten licked Dell Mitchell, 6. The Blonde Tiger decisioned Al Ferrente, 6. Tony Ferry whipped Eddie Berry, 6. Gus Rosa decisioned Placidio Torres, 4.

Phil Sanchez drew with Jesse Salzar, 4. Midget Mayo whipped Danny Russell, 6. Joey Kushner knocked out Jimmy Baker, 1, then defeated Eddie Smith, 6. Billy Swabka stopped Johnny Day, 1. Merle Thompson won from Oliver Johnson, 6. Paco Villa defeated Jimmy Vance, 6. Manuel Zurita drew with Pee Wee Lewis, 6. Jackie Wilson lost to Dolly Moran, 12, and whipped Ken Bailey, 10. Jim Smith licked Ron Dowsett, 4. Kid Gallagher knocked out Ken Hatcher, 2. Lefty LaChance decisioned Jean Barriere.

Freddie Russo outpointed Charlie Noel, 6. Young Lee Q. Murray beat Johnny Wolgast, 8. Frankie Paramore stopped Joe Gans, 1. Buddy Freeman beat Dick Thomas, 6.

Bantamweight results follow: Benny Cousins decisioned Mickey Romo, 4; Romo whipped Augustine Rodriguez, 4. Pee Wee Swingler finished even with Lloyd Batiste, 4, then licked Stanley Jamison, 4. Ray Moran stopped Kid Lindy, 2, then defeated Joe Montiero, 6.

Al Ellis halted Young Duffy, 3, then a bout against James Young was ruled no-contest in 1, then kayoed Ray Tellino, 3. Jorge Robles drew with Ceferino Robleto, 10, and Lorenzo Safora whipped Robleto in 10. Chico Rosa, bantam and feather, successfully defended the Hawaiian featherweight title by licking Joho Shiromo, 8. Johnny Wolgast knocked out Willie Alexander, 1.

Henry Sumi stopped Al Sforza, 4. Frankie Jaynes whipped Jimmy Allen, 6. Tony Cocoa halted Ralph Brown, 1. Billy Williams whipped Johnny Richards, 4.

Dally Moran defeated Jackie Wilson, 12. Vernon Ball kayoed Tony McGowan, 6, then licked Johnny Reece, 10.

Sammy Reynolds stopped Mickey Colbert, 5. Mickey Colbert stopped Ron Pritchard, 2.

Stinging Ants won from D. Abraham, 4, then kayoed Tiger Flowers, 5. Rodolfo Villa defeated Vidal Gayton, 10. Ray Smith, whipped Pat Leon, 4. Scotty Ramoge won on disqualification from Horace Lefkovich in 4.

Here is how the flyweights fared: Kid Socks knocked out Young Britt, 2. Frank Appo kayoed Artie Samuels, 7; Stumpy Butwell halted Appo in 6.

Victor Yannes stopped Valentine Garcia, 4. Tommy Burney beat George Sutton, 8.

Joe Curran knocked out Norman Lewis, 11. Cecil Schoonmaker knocked out Percy (Cabey) Lewis, 1, then stopped Mike Crouchelli, 5. Augustine Rodriguez knocked out Valentine Garcia, 2. Young Morrison drew with Togs Torrington.

Pioneer Boxing in Brazil

(Continued from page 13)

be remembered by the boys at Parnamirim.

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DES MOINES, IOWA, home of the corn fed huskies, provided one of the two heavyweights, and we do mean heavy. "In this corner weighing 248, and, wearing a tent," Ralph "Barney" Ross. Good natured, genial, and a menace to all mess sergeants, "Barney" not only puts down many hearty meals, but is also capable of putting down any fighter who runs into his wicked left hand. Pvt. Ross had four amateur bouts previous to his induction, and was a pupil of George Boslan, former light-heavy of years past. Ralph's record in the simon pures was three wins and a loss, and under the guidance of Sgt. Nelson, he should make that record look sick providing that somebody with enough courage can be lured into the ring with him.

Cpl. "Ray" Ferris of Thornton, Illinois, a suburb of Chicago, is a future collegiate football great, but at the present he is developing into a good heavyweight. In his only bout to date, "Ray" came off the floor in round one, and had the local navy champ hanging on at the fight's end. "Raimundo" as he is called, tips the scales at 198 and is put together like a cement mixer. He is very fast on his feet, and not only has plenty of intestinal fortitude, but a good head also. From now on he will be a hard man to beat.

Two 135-pounders with no previous ring experience, look good in their daily workouts and with a few bouts under their belts should make things interesting for boys in their class. They are Pfc. Albert "Casey" Cassabon of Lake Linden, Michigan, and Pvt. Ralph Irazirry of the Bronx, New York. Irazirry is one of the most conscientious ring addicts extant, and manages to get in some training every single day, regardless of weather or other obstacles.

* * *

HIGHLIGHTS of the team's career, was a short notice, hurried trip to Recife, via special plane, where two of the boys, Pvt. "Red" Henderson, and Pvt. "Pat" Foley won the division championships in their respective classes. Lt. Commander Gene Tunney was the third man in each bout, and presented the winners and runners up, with medals. Admiral Jonas Ingram was an enthusiastic spectator, and rooted strongly for all of his navy boys to come through.

Lt. Jack Sostrin, of Chicago, athletic officer of Guard Squadron "A" goes all out for the Parnamirim boxers. Capt. Armin C. Baer, Provost Marshal, recently extolled the ring game and asked for a larger turnout of fighters. The captain is a rabid fight fan and was a frequent spectator of bouts in Wisconsin, his home state. Not enough praise can be heaped on the special service division of the base for providing special equipment of all kinds, and coming through with invaluable assistance.

No story of Parnamirim's athletic activities would be complete without mentioning the name of Lt. Colonel John H. Snyder, base commander. Col. Snyder is a strong advocate of sports, and sits in on as many as he can. At the present time he is endeavoring to have weekly boxing shows become a fixture.

Parnamirim is endowed with a horde of all around athletes, and a red hot rivalry exists between all squadrons. Baseball, basketball, volleyball, swimming and ping pong make life more enjoyable to many G.I.'s most of whom are entering their second year of duty on foreign soil.

LATE, ADDITIONAL PANAMA CANAL TOURNEY RESULTS

FOLLOWERS of the Panama Canal Department boxing tournament saw cards totalling 25 bouts among the servicemen of the Atlantic and Pacific sides of the Isthmus in a two-day tourney.

In the Atlantic sector card of 11 bouts, three knockouts and one T.K.O. were scored. In the feature, Anthony Juliano, heavyweight from Oakhurst, N. J., outpunched Leonard Myszkowski of Pittsburgh, Pa., in the last two rounds of their three-round bout and gained the decision.

Frank Horton, a junior welter from Fall River, Mass., took a close one from Esteban Pagan of Ciales, P.R., in three rounds. Pagan gave away height and reach to take the first round, but folded under Horton's punishing right in the third.

John Milicich of Brooklyn K.O.'ed Francisco Talavera, welterweight from Mayaguez, P.R., in 25 seconds with a succession of rights to the head.

Manuel Esquilin, a junior lightweight from Fajardo, P.R., K.O.'ed another Puerto Rican, Gilberto Aviles, in 28 seconds of the second round.

William (Pete) Lizzotte, another Brooklyn lightweight, stopped Angel Ledesma of Puerto Rico in the second round after the two had battled it out on even terms in the first.

Michael Scarpello, Buffalo, N. Y., middleweight, T.K.O.'ed Gustavo Garcia of Rio Piedras one second after the end of the first round with a slugging attack that the less experienced man could not offset.

Carlos (Chuck) Murillo of San Bernardino, Calif., decisioned Felipe Figueroa of Puerto Rico in a three-round featherweight bout.

Rough-and-tumble James Ackerly, a light-heavyweight from Brooklyn, took a decision in three rounds with Robert Houston, St. Petersburg, Fla.

Ernie Altieri, Mt. Vernon, N. Y., middleweight, decisioned Wallace McFadden, San Francisco, Calif., in three fast rounds.

Edward McGraw, welterweight from Altoona, Pa., and Angel Morgan of Aguadilla, P.R., staged a rousing three-round bout in which the Pennsylvanian was given the decision by a close margin.

Russell Swinehart, Akron, O., welterweight, lost a decision after he hurt his hand in the extra round of a bout with Francisco Barrios of Guanica, P.R. The bout went an extra round when the judges handed in a draw decision at the end of the scheduled three periods.

The Pacific sector card was highlighted by the slam-bang four-rounder between Steve Jablonski of Buffalo, N. Y., and Victor Fontanez, a Puerto Rican boxer with a powerful left. The New Yorker scored a knockout with a smashing left in 57 seconds of the fourth round after the tough and game Fontanez had him on the verge of a K.O. at the bell in the second. The bout was the best in the tournament.

Orlando Reveron, one-time Puerto Rico Golden Gloves champion, lost a close decision to John Bell, a Marine from Cape Charles, Va., in their four-round light-heavyweight main event. Reveron's change in style slowed him down so that he did not throw his usual flurries of punches, while Bell stayed out of range and made headlong rushes to land one-two punches.

Gus Troilo, a wild-swinging slugger from Harrison, N. Y., scored a T.K.O. over Billy Pappas, Lincoln, Neb., middleweight, after 58 seconds of the first when the New Yorker's wild left landed on the Nebraskan's injured nose and the referee, Curly Gardner, called a halt.

Santiago Mendez, Puerto Rican middleweight, outboxed Jimmy Paschal of Pine Bluff, Ark., in three fast rounds.

Anthony Hernandez, a Chicagoan, outclassed Robert Berry, a Navy junior lightweight from Detroit, but his punishing two-handed attack failed to score a K.O.

Lee Leftridge, Baltimore, Md., Marine, turned in three rounds of clever boxing for a decision over Mike Claudio, Manhattan welterweight.

Rafael Ortiz of Puerto Rico out-generaled Robert Hampton, a Washington, D. C., Golden Glover, in a pleasing three-round welter bout.

Hernando Caraballo, a welterweight from Puerto Rico, took an easy decision in three rounds with Edgar McCullom, a soldier from Colorado Springs.

Joe Scribner of Boston came from behind to outpoint John Skursky, a hard-punching welterweight from Wilkes-Barre, Pa., in three rounds.

Susso Betancourt, Puerto Rican junior welterweight, scored his second win of the tournament by a wide margin over Charles Petit of Fall River, Mass.

Dennis Reding, Batesville, Ark., light-heavyweight, led all the way in his three-round semi-final event to take the unanimous decision over Jack Bassett of Utica, N. Y. It was Reding's second tourney win.

Martin Femenilla, Brooklyn middleweight, outpointed Leo Mastrantuno of Long Island in three rounds.

Michael Gavalos, featherweight from New Kensington, Pa., started slowly in his three-rounder with Ismael Valdez, but used a good left in the final round to offset the difference and take the nod.

A slow flyweight opener between Ricardo Velasco of Puerto Rico and Pete Pandeles of Los Angeles ended in a decision for the Islander.

IN VANCOUVER AND VICINITY

By JIM JOHNSTON

THE fight game was dead as a doornail in Vancouver for several months, thus no column. But now it is picking up. On November 4 the first boxing card of the season was staged with a large crowd turning out. In the final, Kenny Lindsay, the Canadian bantamweight champ, boxed exhibitions with Ken Roberts, Bert LePetre and Jackie Turner.

Sgt. Johnny Foster of the Air Force and Roy Burnell, also of the Air Force, battled four rounds to a draw in a welterweight tiff.

In the special event, Lyle Kehoe of the Kimount Club was awarded a split decision over featherweight Jackie Mellor of the Dunbar A. C.

Bert Weigh of the Boilermakers pounded out a three-round decision over Bud Rykman, Dunbar A. C. welterweight. Rykman, a tall, rangy boy, looked good in the opening round but the shorter Weigh wore him down in the second and third rounds with some heavy body blows.

In other bouts, Jimmy Andrews and Danny LaBerto battled to a draw in a bantamweight battle. Vern Brockhodtk decisioned Chuck Rea, while in the opener Tommy Rea outboxed Homer LePetre.

Portland, Ore.—Joe Kahut, the Northwest light-heavy champ, is apparently a believer of the old adage, "The bigger they are the harder they fall." Joe has knocked out every one of his opponents who have outweighed him and his bout with punching Paul Hartnek was no exception.

Phil Palmer continues to keep Vancouver on the fight map. He has won 13 of his 14 starts in New York and battled to one draw.

Portland—Hammerin' Hank Armstrong belted out Mike Belloise of New York with a sweet left hook after ten seconds of the fourth round Nov. 4. The former triple champ won every round. The only opposition Belloise offered was a few weak left jabs and it wasn't long before Henry flattened Mike for the full count. Armstrong weighed 140, Belloise 137.

Any promoters in the Northwest who would be interested in using Vancouver fighters on their cards would do well to contact this writer. Address your letters to Jim Johnston, 4889 Blenheim St., Vancouver, B. C., Canada.

IN TACOMA, WASHINGTON

By HOMER AMUNDSEN

THIS writer has received welcome letters from a number of Tacoma boys now in the armed services here and there throughout the nation. The lads welcomed previous RING notes from their home town. O.K., boys, I will try and keep you posted as to what goes on in the old home town anent boxing.

The three best prospects in Tacoma are Tommy Cosgrove, a seventeen-year-old 145-pounder; Dick Ross, seventeen-year-old 170-pounder, and Gordie Logan, a 21-year-old crisp punching light-heavyweight.

The writer has obtained more space for his gymnasium. Three private dressing rooms have been erected on the floor below the main gym, thus creating the best gym set-up in the West. To the boys from Tacoma who read these notes: Tacoma has one up on Seattle. The neighboring city is at present without an exclusive boxing gym. Tacoma boys, you who will get back into boxing harness when you come home, will have an ideal gym in which to train.

Harold Bird, a good middleweight back in World War I, is now superintendent of the city refuse department in Tacoma.

Lackey Morrow, former Tacoman and Pacific Coast featherweight champion back in the twenties, is now a big grocery and meat market man in the city of Spokane. Lackey and this writer were joint owners in a Tacoma gymnasium in the early and lean 1930's.

Sunday afternoon gym workouts in Tacoma have been resumed. The rail-birds are coming in to see what we have. There will be no Golden Gloves tournament this year.

This writer's address: 20th Century Gym, 719½ Commerce St., Tacoma, Wash.

Leonard's Greatness

(Continued from page 6)

him to an Army camp. You say, 'This kid is too fine. He won't have the heart to kill.' But that boy could turn out the toughest soldier in his division.

* * *

"IT'S that way with a boxer," Benny resumed. "I came from a home where my finer qualities were developed. My mother was a saint, my dad the kindliest man you ever saw. I suppose I inherited a lot of their fine instincts. But in the ring, your kindly cells are anaesthetized. The killer cells get the upper hand. You forget to be kind. You only want to hurt.

"You lose all that veneer of civilization, and become a throw back to the Stone Age. You become the sort of man Dempsey was the day he whipped Willard, the night he knocked out Firpo. Well, that night in Jersey City, after the eighth round, I realized that it was Tendler or I—and it had to be Leonard."

Leonard and Tendler fought a second time, in Yankee Stadium in New York, exactly a year after their Jersey meeting. On July 24, 1923, Leonard gave Lew a shellacking in a 15-round contest.

That battle marked the zenith of Leonard's career. He was destined to engage in only two more bouts before his retirement in 1925, the unbeaten champion.

In 1931, the depression hit Benny and he had to go back to the ring, as a welter. Now he just did not have it. He knew this comeback to be a physical error, but it was a financial necessity.

On October 7, 1932, Benny Leonard reached the close of the second and last phase of his boxing career. He was knocked out in the sixth round by Jimmy McLarnin.

* * *

NOW let us return to the fight in which Leonard scored his memorable triumph over Charley White at Benton Harbor, and achieved a glorious turning point in a career which, the writer believes, stamped the New Yorker as the greatest lightweight of all time.

I can hear shouts of "Joe Gans" and "How can you compare a man of the 15-round era with a star of the days of 40-round fights?"

True enough, in part. Those 15-rounders paced themselves for a terrific fight. The 40-rounders made contests which were padded with many a dull round. However, let the statement go for what it is worth—Benny was tops.

Here is the round-by-round story of his battle with White:

Round One—Both danced around the ring a minute before Leonard hooked two light lefts to White's head. White kept backing away while Leonard tried to feint him out for an opening. White landed the first solid blow, a left hook to Leonard's jaw. Leonard put a light left to White's mouth and the Chicagoan clinched. The round was exceedingly tame, neither boxer landing a half dozen punches.

Round Two—Leonard shot his right to White's head and the Chicagoan tried for a left hook. Leonard danced around the slow moving Chicagoan and landed two lefts to the stomach. White missed a left hook and fell into a clinch. White cracked the Champion's ribs with a left hook. Leonard shot two lefts to White's face. Leonard landed with a left and White missed a left jolt to the chin. White put a left hook to the champion's stomach as the round ended. There were hisses from the crowd as the fighters went to their corners.

Round Three—Leonard met White in the centre of the ring and hooked a left to the body. White fought back, driving Leonard into a neutral corner. Leonard was not damaged in the exchange and put three lefts to the Chicagoan's head without a return. Leonard swung a solid right to White's jaw.

Round Four—Leonard landed on White's neck with a right hook, and White missed a right swing. The Chicagoan rushed Leonard to the ropes, but was unable to land. White led with his left and Leonard shook him with a right hand smash on the chin.

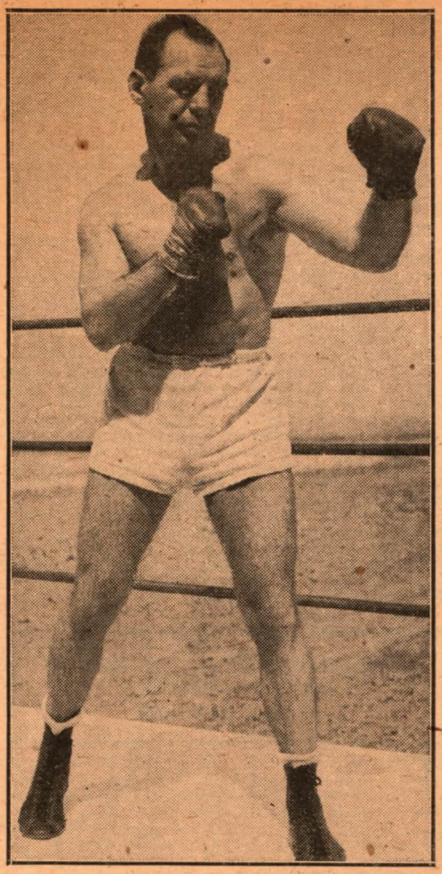
Round Five—Leonard shot a left jab to White's nose and the Chicagoan hooked him with a right-hander to the chin. White drove Leonard to the ropes, landing four right jolts to the champion's chin. Leonard protested to the referee that White was holding. White half pushed and half knocked Leonard through the ropes for a count of four. When Leonard got back into the ring the Chicagoan fought furiously and had the better of the exchange.

Round Six—They swung and fell into a clinch. Leonard jabbed with his left and danced away from White's right. Leonard swung right and left to the Chicagoan's chin. Leonard missed a right-hander, and White cracked the champion on the jaw with a right and left.

Round Seven—White made Leonard's head snap with a left to the nose and the champion retaliated with a solid left to the body. White knocked Leonard into the ropes and Leonard returned with a hard blow to the body. The champion missed a right uppercut on the breakaway. Leonard put a left hook to White's body.

Round Eight—White hooked a left to the stomach and had Leonard backing away. Leonard crashed over a right to White's head and cracked him on the ribs with a right. White slammed Leonard on the ribs with a right and drew blood from the nose with a right hook.

Round Nine—After a light exchange Leonard landed a righthander on the chin and White dropped to his hands and knees. White did not wait for the full count and as he struggled to his feet Leonard flew at him, dropping him again. White rose slowly at eight and Leonard drove him through the ropes for the third knockdown. As White climbed back into the ring Leonard crashed over a right for the fourth fall. He was counted out after he went down for the fifth time.



Army boxing coach, Lt. Bernard Dutkiewicz, veteran of the ring in Michigan, is now Physical Training Officer at the Air Transport Command's Fairfield-Suisun Army Air Base, Cal. He is coaching a group of young boxers at the Base who often box in a Sacramento All-Army Boxing show. A native of Grand Rapids, Dutkiewicz fought as "Benny Duke" and battled Sammy Mandell and Jimmy Goodrich when both were world champions.

In more than 200 bouts, the Michigan lad was never knocked out. His work as a boxing instructor at the camp has been praised highly by his pupils.

Hitting the Spotlight

(Continued from page 17)

champs in non-title matches, Escobar and Archibald and the pair avoided him thereafter.

As a featherweight, a few years later, Nat made trouble in that division. He trounced 126-pound title-holder, Joey Archibald and kayoed a number of good scrappers. But most of the top-notchers avoided meeting Litfin. He fought among other stars, Henry Hook, Al Mancini, Pete Scalzo, Al Reid, Willie Pep and Lulu Costantino. One of his best performances was given against Hank Nakamura, the Hawaiian, who recently was killed in action in Italy.

A clean-living family man, Nat is now fighting under Jack Barrett's management.

IN OUR QUESTION BOX

By NAT FLEISCHER

Solomon Goldman, F.P.O., N. Y.

Q.—Did Johnny Gilligan ever fight Allie Stolz? What kind of a fighter was Gilligan?

A.—You mean Jimmy Gilligan. He fought Allie Stolz at the Broadway Club of Brooklyn, October 10, 1939, and was kayoed in the first round. Jimmy's record is too big to give here. Get the 1944 All Time Record Book for same.

A Marine

Q.—Did Jimmy McLarnin ever fight Tony Canzoneri? What were the results if they did? Did McLarnin ever fight Benny Leonard? Was it a title fight?

A.—McLarnin and Canzoneri fought twice. On May 8, 1936, Canzoneri won in 10 rounds and on October 5 of that same year, McLarnin turned the tables in ten. McLarnin and Leonard fought on October 7, 1932, and Leonard was stopped in the sixth round. It was not a title bout. Leonard had come out of retirement and after winning a number of bouts tackled Jimmy and then went back into retirement after he was knocked out.

Thomas Livingston, Camp Stewart

Q.—Who was the first Negro under modern boxing rules to win a world title?

A.—George Dixon when he beat Nunc Wallace, champion of England by a knockout in 18 rounds on June 27, 1890, won the world bantamweight crown.

Pvt. Henry J. Earl, APO 716, San Francisco, Cal.

Q.—What is the family name of Jack Sharkey? Did Max Baer and Joe Louis fight twice?

A.—Jack Sharkey's family name is Cuckoshay. Louis and Max Baer fought only once, September 24, 1935, and Baer was knocked out in the fourth round.

Buddy Baer fought Louis twice. He was disqualified in the seventh round of their fight in Washington on May 23, 1941, when Ancel Hoffman refused to permit the fight to go on after claiming a foul for Baer which Arthur Donovan would not allow, and again on January 9, 1942, when Buddy was knocked out in the first round in the Garden in the Naval Relief Fund bout. You have the men confused.

Boxing Fan, Alameda Naval Station

Q.—How many times did Ceferino Garcia and Henry Armstrong meet, and what were the results? We want this answered to settle a wager at our station.

A.—They met on November 25, 1938, in the Garden of New York and Armstrong won in 15 rounds. It was a title bout. They clashed again, this time in a middleweight bout, on March 1, 1940, at Los Angeles, and drew in 10 rounds. The California Commission at the time designated this bout as for the world middleweight title, though neither fighter had any claim to same.

A Reader

Q.—In the December issue of THE RING, it is stated that Jimmy O'Connor is the manager of Joe Curcio. Is that correct? I was under the impression that John Napurano managed him.

A.—John Napurano is the manager on record of Joe Curcio.

Klang Makes Correction

Cpl. Paul Klang, boxing instructor of the 80th Infantry Division, writes from overseas that the statement appearing in a recent issue of THE RING to the effect that he lost a bout to Sammy Heydler is incorrect. Klang fought him only once and the bout ended in a draw.

CANADIAN TOPICS
By LAWSON BAMPTON

OCTOBER was a busy month of fisticuffing in Montreal with three cards being staged at the Forum, two under the promotion of Eddie Quinn, the other a Harry Ship presentation. None of the shows drew quite as well as expected, Ship's Dave Castilloux-Joey Peralta match, which turned out to be the best battle, as per expectations, drawing over $10,000, some $3,000 more than the Johnny Greco-Oscar Suggs bout, which was a better scrap than was anticipated. The surprise was Willie Pep, featherweight king, grossing little more than $6900 for his match with Jackie Leamus but heavy rain and Leamus' lack of appeal locally could be cited as the main reasons.

Greco ran into a clever defensive fighter in Suggs and, though he had him looking like a knockout victim at times, Johnny failed to put over the finisher and Suggs stayed the limit. He got Suggs in a return bout held at St. Louis and flattened him in the sixth after having him down in the second and third rounds, indicating that Greco is nearing his top form.

One of the closest fights on the Greco-Suggs card at the Forum was the eight-round semi-final between Jackie Leamus and Jean Barriere, Montreal featherweight. Leamus had too much speed and polish for Barriere and gained a clean cut win. The best of the six-rounders was a dramatic battle between Young Carroll, sturdy Quebec featherweight, and Jerry Lavigne, classy local bantam. Lavigne had an attack of stage fright and was nailed quickly, going down for nine-counts twice in the first round and twice in the second before recovering to box brilliantly the rest of the way. He took the next four rounds and brought the crowd to its feet when he floored Carroll in the fifth. However, the judges figured the four knockdowns entitled Carroll to the verdict. Lavigne had whipped Carroll handily in an eight-round semi-final at Quebec the previous week, winning every round.

Dave Castilloux squared matters with Joey Peralta by scoring a clean-cut win over the Mexican in a twelve rounder. It was a return bout, Peralta having gained a close win over Castilloux in Toronto previously. Castilloux opened up with the most savage display he has ever produced locally and had a good margin in rounds, though some of them were mighty close with Peralta battling tooth and nail all the way. There was plenty of feeling between the boys, a shin-kicking duel starting near the close of the tenth round that caused plenty of excitement. The fight lived up to expectations, in fact producing more fiery action than anticipated, and deserved to draw another $5,000 at the gate.

"Whistling Willie" Roache, the stocky little Wilmington Negro, scored easily over Horace Leftwich, Buffalo Negro, in the eight-round semi-final. Willie gained seven knockdowns. Roache took the fight on short notice, got his fare too late, was up all the previous night awaiting train connections, then travelled all day. He arrived with ring togs on, dashed into a taxi to the Forum and there put on a good show.

The supporting card was spotty. Gus Mell, Canadian featherweight champion, had little trouble with one Al Triola, New York, disposing of him in a round and a half. Lou Alters, a two-fisted knockout artist, had to travel the limit to win over tough Leo Methot in a six-rounder. "Irish" Tommy Murray was saved by the bell in the first round but came surging back to stop Norman See, Quebec's tough lightweight, in the third stanza, splitting See's eyebrow open with a smashing right hand wallop.

The eight-round semi-final between Genaro Rojo and Sammy Daniels was the best fight on the card. They fought a gruelling mill, each scoring a knockdown. It was a good draw decision. Lou Alter got the range on Young Lee Q. Murray quickly and flattened him in the first heat. Roger Sabu, a swarthy, pleasant-spoken ex-flier from India, outsocked hard-hitting Jean Paul Green in a four-rounder and Henri Murray's aggressiveness gave him the verdict over Jerry Lavigne in another four-rounder. Murray had a ten pound pull in weight.

Wilfe Shanks, Canada's top middleweight, is keeping plenty busy and makes hits wherever he shows. After dropping a very unpopular ten-round decision to Jerry Maloni at Hartford, Conn., he scored a victory in 8 rounds in Albany over Lew Perez, a few days later, and three days later, scored a six-round win over Arnold Deer of Indianapolis in Detroit on the Jake LaMotta-Georgie Kochan card which featured Joe Louis's exhibition with Johnny Denson. Shanks floored Perez seven times in their Albany bout, Perez being disqualified for kneeing in the eighth. Perez collapsed in his dressing room a half hour later from the severe body beating he took from Shanks and was sent to the hospital.

Stray Shots . . . Joey Peralta won the rubber bout against Dave Castilloux in their Toronto return engagement, a twelve rounder. The official score card gave the Mexican six rounds, two to Castilloux and four even. . . . the Canadian Press gave Castilloux seven, Peralta four and one even. . . . They make a great battle, this pair, and another match would be good enough to show anywhere—even in Madison Square Garden. . . . Ralph Walton, Montreal's flashy Negro lightweight, and Joey Bagnato, clouting Toronto veteran, drew in the six-round semi-final. . . . Pat Gordon, Toronto, was too polished and experienced for Rajah Sabu, India, who conceded six pounds but put up a gallant battle in a good six rounder. . . . Bev Carter, Negro Toronto welter, stopped Montreal's hard-hitting Fernand Demers in four heats.

The Shanks family suffered a shocking loss when Elmer Shanks, husky 24-year-old member, was killed in a motor accident out Vancouver way. . . . Elmer had been doing well in amateur bouts on the Pacific Coast and was preparing to come east in a few days to campaign in pro rings as a heavyweight. He had served overseas with the Canadian Army and leaves a bride in England. . . . The fistic fraternity in Montreal sadly adds another name to the list with the report that Joe Marsh, a clever welterweight campaigner, had died in action in France. . . . This came a matter of weeks after hearing of Russ Gorman, amateur heavyweight, being killed in Normandy. . . . Big Jim Willoughby, a pro heavy, also died overseas. . . . Marcel Fournier started off his Florida campaign with two straight wins—both in Miami. . . . Trounced Henry "Kid" Briere in an eight-round feature and Leo Montenaro in a six-round semi-final that stole the show. . . . Both were rough, tough sluggers which is right down Fournier's alley. . . . Merry Xmas and a Happy, Prosperous New Year to All.

IOWA, NEBRASKA AND SOUTH DAKOTA SPARKS
By BILL HAWKINS

THIS department is still making every effort to compile a list of Iowa, Nebraska, and South Dakota boxers who are in the service, who have been injured, killed or are missing in action. If any of my readers can help me it would be greatly appreciated. The least we can do for the boys of the leather pushing industry, who went down fighting for you and me, is to mention the fact in THE RING. Mail will reach me at 2206 N. Lafayette, Sioux City, Ia.

Pvt. Bob Morley, former Iowa Golden Gloves champion, and a former graduate of Trinity College, is still gaining fistic fame with the armed forces in the Pacific.

Last Minute Sparks—During the past month, Paul Hartnek, Omaha, Neb., heavyweight, was knocked out by Joe Kahut of Woodburn, Ore., in three heats at Portland. . . . Again at San Francisco, Hartnek was stopped by Harold Blackshear of San Francisco in five rounds. . . . Louis B. Crumes, who fought around Iowa, under the name of Bob Ashmeade, is now in the service, and has been gaining considerable fistic success. . . . Pinkie Lou Master, boxing promoter of Savannah, Ga., is seeking talent from this section for his shows. . . . Master is staging cards twice a month with each show out-drawing its predecessor. . . . We had a very nice letter from Johnny Walsh, old-time fighter who fought in the lightweight class from 1908 to 1918. . . . Walsh send his regards to all his old friends. . . . Boxing managers and boxers seeking an eastern contact man would do well to get in touch with George Sheppard at 768 Montgomery Street, Brooklyn, N. Y. . . . Billy Colbert, St. Paul boxing manager, is still seeking talent for his cards. . . . Mail will reach him c/o Gibbons Gym, St. Paul, Minn. . . . In signing off remember to keep buying more and more WAR BONDS.

IN BRITISH GUIANA
By COMPTON SANTOS

BEFORE a crowded arena at the Naval Base Essequibo, D. Abraham, boxing beautifully, delivered a handy pasting to A. Hinds in four rounds. This was a lightweight contest.

M. Cerious found himself at the wrong end of the judges' scorecards, against the "Midget," in another fast and attractive four-rounder, in the featherweight division.

"Stinging Ant" George Fraser, who is in charge of the gymnasium at the Base, easily defeated D. Abraham in four heats, in a lightweight affair. He is very popular there.

Another four-round mill saw G. Washington outpointing C. Cummings closely in a welter contest.

Young Joe Louis had his string of victories broken at the Olympic Stadium by none other than Young Tanner, the best lightweight around these parts. The bout scheduled for 10 rounds, was stopped in the seventh frame when Louis was helpless on the ropes. Tanner therefore gained a seven-round T.K.O. win. Tanner at 130, conceded 14 pounds to Louis.

Leslie Moore, 134, with his usual forceful fighting, gained a T.K.O. in the fourth round over Jonathan Kennedy, 128. The latter threw in the sponge.

The next prelim tussle brought together Tommy Dale, 113, and Kid Singh, 119, in a four-rounder. This turned out to be one of the prettiest bouts witnessed at the Stadium in quite a while. The former, Dale, won very closely on points.

In a scheduled six-round semi-final, Nick Farlay, 147, secured a first-round T.K.O. over "King" Levinsky, 135, who "chucked in" at the end of the round.

Tiger Flowers, recently from Trinidad, and who also visited and fought in the U.S.A., invaded British Guiana and issued an open challenge. Our double crowned champ, "Stinging Ant," took him up on this, and they met on October 27th at the Olympic Stadium. At the end of the fourth session, the double crowned champ delivered a terrific right cross that sent Flowers down in a heap. The bell saved him. In the fifth round the Tiger was so bewildered, he started fouling steadily, and after being warned often by the referee, was disqualified. The Ant weighed 119½ to 125 for his opponent.

There were two prelim affairs preceding the main event. In the first, Jonathan Kennedy, 130, and Young Armstrong drew in four stanzas, while Bob Semple, 107, copped off the decision from Young Jenson, 118.

This writer may be reached at 117 Regent Street, Lacytown, Georgetown 8, Br. Guiana.

SOUTH FLORIDA RING NOTES
By C. O. HART

WITH the American Legion Arena in West Palm Beach slated to open for weekly shows the first Friday in December and two clubs already running regularly in Miami, this section figures to be in for its best fistic season in years. Al Caroly is matchmaker and general manager of the West Palm Beach Arena, a beautiful indoor spot seating over 2300. Jack Fleischer is making the matches for the outdoor Biscayne Arena in Miami, while Jack Howard and Earl Cooper have a nice indoor setup at the Florida State Guard Armory on N. W. 7th Avenue and 28th Street.

October ring action at the Biscayne Arena saw Sandy Mack, rugged Miami middleweight, come from behind to stop Joey Smithers, 155-pounder from Tampa's MacDill Field, in five rounds. Smithers, a classy boxer, started fast but ran out of gas and fell victim to Mack's body punching.

At the Armory Arena, Joey Wasnick, New Haven lightweight, who had flattened his opponent the week before, lost an eight-round decision to Billy Nelson, youngster stationed at the Opa-Locka Naval Base. In the same ring a week later, Marcel Fournier, rugged Montreal 130-pounder, made his debut by pounding out a decision over Henry Kid Briere of Hartford, Conn. Dave Junior, Washington, D. C., 140-pounder, flattened Chief Negretti of the Orlando Air Base in one heat and looked so good that the fans already are clamoring to see him matched with Jack Larrimore, former Miami welter, now making a successful comeback. Larrimore is a good card in Miami.

Al Caroly was co-matchmaker with George Sheppard for the outdoor club at West Springfield, Mass., during the summer months and looks forward to his biggest season at West Palm Beach. The writer handled publicity for Caroly and Sheppard at Springfield and will serve in the same capacity here this winter. Baron Pate, who managed Jimmy Hatcher, Cotton King and other top-notch fighters, will resume his post as assistant matchmaker.

Fighters who would like to appear in Florida rings this winter can be assured of plenty of work if they contact Caroly, Pate, or the writer at the American Legion Arena, Clematis Street, West Palm Beach, Florida.

BOXING IN CUBA
By MILT BARON

HAVANA has finally come around to boxing again, after a little more than a year of inactivity.

Luis Gutierrez, better known as "Pincho," has been appointed Boxing Commissioner, and though all sports come under the auspices of the National Sports Committee, free promoting is in force, and better days are in evidence for Cuban boxing. We can rely on Pincho. He will leave nothing undone to make boxing successful.

All local gymnasiums are packed full of boxers getting into condition. They are full of enthusiasm.

National Kid, Cuba's featherweight champion, will be the first to appear on a card in the main event. He will meet Miguel Acevedo, hard punching youngster. The "Kid" is a colorful boy and has a large following.

NEW HAMPSHIRE BOXING AND WRESTLING NOTES

By HENRY JOLLY

AL CORMOYER, Nashua, N. H., was stopped by Tom Moore, South Boston, Mass., recently in three rounds . . . . Nick Norris, Nashua, N. H., promoter, is opening up early in November. Nick wishes that any preliminary boys in and around New Hampshire would get in touch with him if they are looking for work . . . . New boys in New Hampshire are now allowed two-minute rounds instead of the regular three-minute rounds to help them along.

Johnny Koski, wrestler, boxer and all-around athlete, pitched ball for the Troy, N. H., team all summer. His work was so good that he has been promised a tryout by the Red Sox in the spring.

Here are some wrestling results for the latter part of last month:

Tony Gaudet, Waltham, Mass., and Gus Johnson, Lowell, Mass., drew in a 20-minute match. In the semi-final, wrestler Reggie Stimson, Waltham, Mass., faced boxer Phil Minnichello, Lynn, Mass., and the boxer was disqualified for hitting low after being warned.

Stanley Decker, Holyoke, Mass., won a brilliant victory over Jack Marshall, Roslindale, Mass., being outweighed by about 20 pounds. He proved so fast and slippery for Marshall to handle that finally Marshall had to be disqualified and the decision seemed to be popular with the women fans at least.

Curley Lavoie, Malden, Mass., beat Jack O'Brien, Somerville, Mass., in 17 minutes.

Al Cardie, Gardner, Mass., and Alec Pappas, Arlington, Mass., drew in 30 minutes.

In the final bout, Pat Schaffer, Boston, Mass., beat Charlie Strack, West Acton, Mass., two out of three falls.

IN CHICAGO

With GENE ENGEL

MESSRS. IRV SCHOENWALD and Jack Begun, co-promoters of the Marigold Gardens Arena, who have a contract with the Chicago Stadium organization to present nation-wide attractions there, offered Ray "Sugar" Robinson and Sgt. Lou Woods as the main go. "Sugar" Ray, who, in his only Windy City appearance prior to the Woods tiff, spilled Tony Motisi for the count in one round back in 1941, took the measure of the Sarge via a T.K.O. in the ninth round.

As for the fight itself, there wasn't any doubt from the initial round on as to the ultimate winner. Woods clinched so often that Referee Tommy Thomas had difficulty in separating the gladiators. This prompted Ray to fight out of the tie-ups. And he did.

Going into the ninth round, Robinson had garnered seven out of eight heats. He went all out in this round, slashing with lefts and rights to the body, with his sturdily built opponent holding on for dear life. Referee Thomas realized Woods' predicament and called a halt to the uneven contest. The attendance was 10,622, with the gross receipts amounting to $41,246. Robinson weighed 147½; Woods, 153½.

Charley Parham and Robert Earl met in a rematch of eight rounds, which was called a draw. Earl held a commanding lead during the first five rounds, but faltered as the bout went on. The officials favored Parham. The weights were: Parham, 145; Earl, 141½. This was the semi-windup.

In the other bouts, Elmer Ray gained a two-round kayo over Bill Peterson, 205½-pound Indiana Harbor, Ind., steel worker, with the aid of several low blows. This was a scheduled eight-rounder. Ray, from Los Angeles, Calif., scaled 196 pounds.

George "Sugar" Costner, formerly of Cincinnati and now of Evanston, Ill., since his discharge from the Army has been going great guns. The Sugar polished off "Sugar" Robinson's stablemate, Phil Williams (Norman), in two sizzling rounds. Costner tallied five knockdowns. They are welterweights.

In the curtain-raiser, Dan Robinson rectified a previous loss to Jerry Pittro, West Side Italian 150¼-pounder, scoring often with uppercuts.

Tony Musto is back in Chicago, following his honorable discharge from service in the Navy. Tony was stationed at Treasure Island as a boxing instructor.

Lou Angelucci, South Side middleweight, won a hectic encounter in eight rounds over Jimmy Hunt at the Marigold Gardens Arena. Hunt rallied in the later rounds, but not enough to eke out a win.

Mel Workman, South Bend light-heavyweight, defeated Johnny Hernandez of Detroit in the five-round semi-windup. Workman, who scored two knockdowns, blasted the game Mexican from pillar to post.

Pete Bolos won a swift contest from A. C. Lee, Indianapolis, Ind., featherweight. Bolos hails from Detroit, Mich.

Walter Halba, Milwaukee lightweight, won on a T.K.O. over Don O'Connor, Chicago 128½-pounder.

In a special event, George "Sugar" Costner, Evanston, floored Isadore Miner for the count in the opening frame of a six-rounder, after scoring two knockdowns.

On the Doll Rafferty and Maxie Shapiro Milwaukee card, Harry Green's protege, Mike Sopko, won handily over Jimmy Pierce, Milwaukee middleweight.

Sgt. Lou Woods, in a tune-up for the Ray Robinson bout, won on a technical knockout over Arnold Deer, Indianapolis, Ind., middleweight. Woods displayed too much boxing ability for the ever-trying Hoosier kid. The bout ended in the eighth and final stanza.

Big James Williams, 217-pound Chicago Negro, suffered a first-round knockdown at the hands of John Hubbard, Milwaukee 185-pounder. He recuperated in the second and meted out a terrific lacing to Hubbard, who lost the second, third and fourth heats.

Al Jackson, Chicago 147-pounder, defeated James Kiggins, Indianapolis, Ind., also a four-rounder.

In the sub-feature eight-round bout on the Woods vs. Deer card, Johnny Bratton avenged a previous loss to Gene Spencer in a spirited bout.

Charley Parham, diminutive Milwaukee welterweight, made it two in a row over Jerry Pittro, this time by the kayo route, in the brief period of two rounds. The bout was presented in Milwaukee, Wis.

Johnny Flannagan, young Chicago Negro lightheavy, in his three pro fights to date, has defeated Roosevelt Thomas, kayoed Veci Van in one round and won over Pvt. Hank Postaway, the latter at St. Louis, Mo.

Bobby Richardson, Cleveland welterweight flash, won a hectic struggle from Bill Parsons, Danville, Ill., 145-pounder, in the eight-round Marigold Gardens wind-up. Only in the third frame did Richardson excel. In this round Richardson landed a right to Parsons' jaw, dropping him for a four-count.

Al Jackson, Chicago 146-pounder, won a rematch over Annunzio Ferraro, Milwaukee 147-pounder in six rounds.

George "Sugar" Costner, Evanston kayo artist, sprawled out rugged Isadore Miner for the count in round one of a scheduled six-round confab. Walter Halba won over Donald O'Connor via a T.K.O. in the third heat. In the opener, Robert Fowler was too strong for Kid Raymond, fellow Chicago Negro welterweight, in five rounds.

Bob Garner, Louisville battler, has been winning consistently of late. Bob has now graduated into the heavyweight ranks. He came in at 182 pounds for his engagement with Charley Polk, Chicago South Sider, who weighed 173¼. Garner finished the game but inexperienced Polk in .49 of the third frame.

Again "Sugar" Costner turned the trick. He put game Jimmy Hunt away in 2:36 of the opening setto. Costner wasted no time with Hunt. He fathomed his rhythmic glove flailing right from the outset. Hunt went down from a terrific right counter smash for a two-count, arose and met an avalanche of blows that set him down for a three-count. Again he got up, but dropped to one knee expecting the toll to be resumed, whereupon the arbiter intervened, acknowledging Costner the victor.

In a flashy six-round tiff, Jimmy Wilson, who formerly fought under the name of James Smyles, won handily over the ever-trying and rugged Arnold Deer, Indianapolis, Ind., 160¼-pounder.

Henry Cook, Louisville, Ky., 174-pounder, connected for a nine-count over Cy Ellison, 185-pound Negro Chicagoan, but Ellison survived and won via a K.O. in the second.

In the opener, Fred Bailey engaged in a thriller against Chuck Swango, South Chicago Mexican. Bailey put the Mexican down for nine in the first canto.

Lou Angelucci, Chicago's six-foot middleweight, defeated Jimmy Hunt in a spirited eight-round event at the Marigold Gardens. Angelucci had a commanding lead in the early rounds.

Mel Workman, South Bend, Ind., 168½-pounder, stucco-punched game Johnny Hernandez, Detroit Mexican, to win unanimously in a five-rounder. Workman spilled Hernandez time and again but couldn't floor his adversary for the ten toll.

Pete Bolos, aggressive Motor City 125-pounder, outpunched A. C. Lee, Indianapolis Negro, 127 pounds, in a five-round contest, and Charles Polk, Chicago Negro light-heavyweight, battered Rufus Williams, Detroit 187-pound heavyweight, in five.

In the opener, Isadore Miner, 145, Chicago, beat Miguel Arroya, Detroit welterweight, with one slashing right haymaker for the count in the first of their four-rounder.

Colion Chaney, likely-looking Negro heavy, who has shown to advantage here in Chicago, trekked over to Washington, D. C., and scored an eight-round win over Buddy Thomas.

Eddie Rochman, who did some mitt slinging as an amateur around the Windy City, is a mail specialist 3/c in the Pearl Harbor area.

Gene Spencer, South Chicago 133-pounder, couldn't cope with Harry Teaney in the close-quarter exchanges and lost an eight-round decision to the Clevelander. Spencer had an early lead, but when Teaney turned on the heat, Gene lacked the stamina to offset Harry's energy.

Ace Miller, 140, Los Angeles, Calif., won a fast mill from Pvt. Dave Bruce of Baer Field, Indiana, in six rounds.

Chuck Swango, after having lost his other brawl with Fred Bailey of Taylorville, Ill., came back and stopped his man in the third. Swango hails from Fort Wayne. They are middleweights.

Charley Polk, who appeared a sure loser in the first round to Ray Standifer of Cleveland, came back with heavier artillery and eventually put Standifer away for the evening in the fifth and final heat.

In the opening confab, Robert Fowler, welterweight, won from Al Jackson, fellow Negro Chicagoan, in another five-rounder.

Yours truly can be reached at his residence, 2121 East 68th Street, Chicago, Illinois.

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134 ELLIOT PLACE ABE ELKIN BRONX, N. Y.
Manager of JOHNNY GRECO

In Sunny California

By Harry Winkler

IT was the night of Halloween and there were many spooks and goblins on the prowl in the City of Angels, but a Negro playboy turned out to be the big Bogeyman of the evening, when Watson Jones knocked out Fitzie Fitzpatrick in the first round of their rematch at the Olympic. This was the greatest surprise and caused the biggest celebration of any Halloween stunt in Los Angeles. And in chilling the square-jawed Irishman, Jones not only became Head Bogeyman for the evening, but, a California champion as well, for, the much kicked-around state light-heavy title went to the winner.

The fighters moved in close at the opening bell and exchanged some short punches for the first two minutes, with Fitzpatrick having the better of this infighting because of doing the most punching. Then Fitzie pulled back a bit, probably to—and wham! Jones nailed Fitzpatrick on the jaw with a left hook that stunned the Irishman and caused him to drop his guard. Watson followed through with a right to the head and another left hook that put Fitzie on his back.

The game Irishman arose at count of six, but was in a dazed condition and his arms hung limp. Jones immediately decked him again, this time with a terrific right to the jaw, at which point Referee Mushy Callahan rushed in and raised the Negro's glove. Jones weighed 174, Fitzpatrick 172. Ten thousand fans turned out for the scheduled 15-rounder.

In the prelims: Arturo Barron, 138, punched out an easy decision over Sonny Hill, 137, in six; Al Williams, 160, decisioned Jack Cooper, 156, in four; Allen Arnett, 169, defeated Frankie Valdez, 166, in four; Pee Wee Swingler, 122, bested Stanley Jamison, 125, in the opener.

Nick Moran, 142, Mexico, halted the kayo habits of Tito Despaigne, 145, Panama, by holding him to a ten-round draw at the Ocean Park Arena. It was a fast, interesting go. Moran outboxed Despaigne most of the way, but the Panama puncher parked enough of his lethal pokes on the Mexican to make it an even affair.

Other results: Harry Cole, 132, pounded out a win over Gene Rooney, 135 (4); Frankie Leiberman, 135, K.O.'ed Stackey Rowe, 135 (1); Ardis Mack, 190, disposed of Al Porter, 176 (1); Victor Yannes, 108, decisioned Valentine Garcia, 110 (4); Richie Mendoza, 133, bested Roosevelt Dancer, 135 (4).

Two of the hardest-hitters in the lightweight division, Mike Delia and Matt Oglesby, met in the Hollywood Stadium ring and as was expected, staged a Donneybrook. However, as was not expected—the bout went the full ten rounds and ended in a dead heat. It was thought that both battlers would be on the floor, unless either scored a quick knockout. But only Delia made trips to the canvas, for, while Oglesby was punched into a groggy condition in the 7th round, the Negro did not hit the deck.

It was a torrid affair all the way, with Delia having a bit the best of it in most of the rounds, but Oglesby piled up a lot of points in two of the rounds, the third and fourth, in which Matt spilled the Italian for a 9-count with rights to the jaw, and for 7 seconds with a left hook to the whiskers. After having Oglesby on dizzy street in the 7th, Delia punished Matt severely in the 8th with a flock of upper-cuts, and at the final bell the Negro clouter's eyes were nearly closed. Delia weighed 132, Oglesby 134. That it was closely contested is proven by the voting, Referee Reg Gilmore calling it a draw, while the two judges favored each of the fighters by a couple of points.

In a fast semi-windup, Eli Golindo, 123, copped four of the six rounds and the decision over Bert White, 124, Chicago Negro. In the fours: Willie Collins, 158, and Frisco James, 162, went to a draw; Benny Cousins, 115, decisioned Mickey Romo, 119; Fidel Aguilar, 128, won over the perennial loser, Stanley Jamison, 126, in the curtain-raiser.

Jackie Cooper, eastern Negro welter, proved too big and too good for Neva Esparza, Tia Juana butcher boy, in their scheduled 10-rounder at the San Diego Coliseum. Cooper stopped the Mexican in the 8th heat. Esparza made a fight of it against his stronger opponent and was only slightly behind on points at the finish. Cooper put Neva down twice in the 7th round, first with a left hook to the jaw, then with a left to the body. The Negro finished Esparza early in the 8th, staggering the Mexican with a left to the head and putting him down for full count with a right to the solar-plexis. Cooper weighed 150, Esparza 142.

In supporting bouts, Joe Mack, San Diego light-heavy, K.O.'ed Sgt. Sanchez, Mexico heavyweight, in the first minute of fighting; Jorge Rodriguez defeated Tiger Hodges in six; Jimmy Vance iced Angel Lopez in the first stanza; Joe Sarconi and Lucky Latta drew in four.

Elmer Ray must have loaned Larry Lovett his scrap-book, in which it described his fourteen consecutive knockout victories, for, Lovett squared off against Ray with about as much courage as he would have displayed in facing a firing-squad. The Negro heavies, both of Florida, met in a scheduled ten-rounder at the Los Angeles Olympic, and it was regarded as a good match, for, Lovett's publicity boasted of Larry already having won over Ray in three of their five fights. And Lovett claimed he had never been knocked off his feet in some fifty bouts. My, my what a reversal of form! My Aunt Emma could have made it tougher for Ray.

Shortly after the opening bell, Ray put Lovett on the canvas for a 9-count. Regaining his feet, Larry back-pedaled around the ring, but Elmer soon caught up with his frightened foe and spilled him for another nine seconds. Ray dumped the Negro bicyclist twice more before the first round had ended. Referee Abe Roth visited Lovett in his corner during the rest period and gave the Florida rabbit a "sales talk." But, it wasn't convincing.

Lovett was on the floor only twice in the second round, probably because he could get no peace there either, for, the Referee made him arise without benefit of a count on the second knockdown. The arbiter again followed Larry to his corner at the end of the second heat, in an effort to arouse his fighting instincts, if any. But, no dice. After Lovett had made three more trips to the canvas from near-misses in the third, Roth became disgusted, raised Ray's glove, and went home to forget. Ray scored the many knockdowns with overhand rights to the jaw, or, with the breeze from same. Lovett tossed two punches, a right, which missed, and a left hook that hurt Elmer. Ray weighed 199 on the hoof, Lovett weighed 180 on his pants.

All six supporting bouts ended in knockouts. Arturo Barron, 139, iced Paul Lassiter, 137, in four; Petey Wheatstraw, 145, rocked Gilbert Whiteside, 155, to sleep in the second; Ray Acosta, 168, was awarded a T.K.O. win over Art Santelli, 166, in the third; Phil Cobos, 160, stopped Clint Campbell, 157, in three; Bobby Taylor, 141, disposed of Freddie Delia, 143, in the fourth.

The veteran Mike Belloise, 132, New York, decisioned Victor Flores, 133, Mexico, in a ten-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena. The cagey Italian, who was fighting when Flores was still in diapers, was too smart for the hard-hitting Mexican boy.

Other results: Art Aragon, 133, K.O.'ed Stackey Rowe, 135 (1); Al Williams, 160, stopped Frisco James, 162 (1); Elmer Lewis, 141, and Wilford Scott, 138, fought a draw (4); Luis Salas, 130, defeated Tony Mendez, 128 (4); Bourbon Murphy, 140, bested Roosevelt Dancer, 137 (4).

"Whoever you are, wherever you may be, whatever you may be doing, whenever you think of re-er, chastisement—think of Cocoa Kid." That, I fear, is the way that the radio commercial of the best known beverage would sound to me hereafter, if I were the manager of Jack Chase.

I like good boxing, even if there isn't a damaging blow landed, so, I settled back in my seat at the Hollywood Stadium to enjoy thoroughly the leather duel between these two clever Negro boxers. And I did enjoy it, but, as Tex Rickard would say, "I never see'd anything like it." In my book, Chase is one of our best boxers. And I have a great respect for the skill of Cocoa Kid, after seeing him make Jimmy McDaniels look like a rank amateur. But I never expected to see the cagey veteran, or anyone else, cop ten straight rounds over Chase. However, that is what the Kid did.

It was a contest of educated lefts, with Cocoa having the fastest and most accurate weapon. There was little right-hand punching. The Kid put a few damaging rights into Jack's body, and Chase scored with an occasional right to the jaw, otherwise, it was ten sessions of left jabs and hooks. Although Cocoa copped every round and the go was strictly a boxing match, it was a fast contest and held the interest of the crowd throughout. The Kid weighed 156, Chase 160.

In the semi, Freddie Taylor, 134, Denver, copped a close six-round decision over Billy Hale, 141, Phoenix, Ariz. It was fast all the way.

In the fours: Dave Barrios, 127, defeated Stanley Jamison, 126; Augie Rodriguez, 114, decisioned Mickey Romo, 119; Arturo Stewart, 165, bested Allen Arnett, 170; Bobby Taylor, 140, K.O.'ed Cupie Guerrero, 140, in the first heat.

Although Joe Mack, hard-hitting light-heavy of San Diego, was voted the unanimous decision over Nolan Sharp, Los Angeles Negro heavyweight, in their 10-rounder at the San Diego Coliseum, the verdict was booed by the crowd, who thought that Sharp rated at least a draw. Mack dumped Sharp in the second frame and had Nolan hurt on numerous occasions, but always failed to follow up the advantages.

Paco Villa, Mexico featherweight, bested Jimmy Vance, Alhambra, in the six-round semi. Paco's experience and sharper punching was too much for the slugging sailor.

In three four-rounders, Ralph Lee outpointed Rebel Ryan; Frankie Calzo whipped Russ Long, and Jimmy Fox won over Tino Leon.

As was predicted in this column last month, Wilmington Bowl has folded up. The public have money to spend and were never more sports minded, but, some of our so-called promoters have strange ideas as to what the boxing fans will go for. All of us in the game are getting away with murder during these days of war, but, after all, there is even a limit to what suckers will bite on.

The results of the Wilmington Bowl's fade-out performance were as follows: Stanley Jamison, 126, decisioned Joe Rivers (6); Benny Cousins, 114, drew with Al Escobar (4); Wilford Scott, 140, fought twice, drawing with Gene Rooney (4), and stopping Levi Board (2); Gil Gonzales, 145, tied with Jess Humble (4); Valentine Garcia, 108, decisioned Dick Yannes (4).

Matchmaker Babe McCoy had a right to think that Louie Wise was a formidable opponent for Watson Jones, for, Wise has been winning over the best in the preliminary ranks, and has shown much improvement in recent months. Central Avenue, too (main stem of the Negro district), thought well of the match, a large crowd from the Avenue turning out to witness this clash between their two Negro citizens. But, something happened (well, you know Watson) and the crowd was filing out of the Olympic just one minute after the opening gong.

Jones eliminated Wise in 59 seconds. They had done a little close-in fighting, when suddenly Watson landed a left hook on the Wise man's chin that felled Louie like a log. Wise managed to regain his feet at the count of 9, but he was glassy-eyed and wobbly, so, Referee Reg Gilmore stepped in between Watson and his helpless foe. Jones weighed 168, Wise 167.

In the six-round semi, Bobby Jackson, 131, won handily over Julio Franco, 134. Jackson was much too good for his inexperienced opponent.

In the prelims: Petey Wheatstraw, 145, cooled Jorge Rodriguez, 149, in the first heat; Bill Reed, 186, disposed of Sgt. Sanchez, 185, in the opening round; Lloyd Batiste, 130, and Pee Wee Swingler, 122, boxed four rounds to a draw; Mickey Romo, 118, decisioned Augie Rodriguez, 113, in the opener.

Kenny Watkins, 162, up-and-coming Los Angeles Negro, won over Sgt. Gaston Miller, 170, in an exciting ten-rounder at the Ocean Park Arena. Watkins gave the pride of the Army Air Corps a severe body beating, but the game Sarge kept tearing in and was dangerous all the way. Kenny suffered a cut eye in the 7th.

Other results: Art Aragon, 130, chilled Tony Rivera, 132, in the opening round; Ardis Mack, 190, T.K.O.'ed Danny Huerta, 178, in the second; Bruce Williams, 168, stopped Al Williams, 160, in the first; Nate Gibson, 157, beat Joe Brickley, 160, in four; Elmer Lewis, 145, K.O.'ed Freddie Delia, 143, in the first.

Paulie Peters, club-fighting Greek of San Francisco, had apparently heard of how these movie moguls "type" a person, for, in his second start at the Hollywood Stadium, Peters changed character completely. In stopping Roman Starr in six rounds, Peters played the part of a boxer, instead of performing as a wild-and-wooly slugger, as he did in his first appearance in the Movie City, a few weeks before. And in this part, the blonde Greek experienced less trouble subduing Starr, than he would have by outslugging the tattooed Oklahoman.

Peters jabbed and hooked Starr at will. Paulie easily avoided the Indian's rushes and while he didn't floor the game Oklahoman, he did shake Roman up numerous times and had him badly messed up by the sixth round, the session in which Referee Abe Roth halted the one-sided affair, awarding Peters a T.K.O. win. Each weighed 159.

Snooks Lacey, 126, New Haven, Conn., Negro, outpointed Bert White, 123, Chicago Negro boxer, in the six-round semi. Lacey decked White in the opening round, and had little trouble keeping ahead thereafter.

In remaining bouts: Al Barbour, 155, San Francisco, outpunched Al Williams, 158, in a bruising setto (4); Fidel Aguilar, 127, K.O.'ed Roosevelt Dancer, 134 (1); Gil Gonzales, 145, and Benny Black, 142, drew (4); Willie Collins, 158, decisioned Larry Martin, 160 (4).

The Marquis of Queensberry must have turned over in his grave during the alley brawl between J. D. Turner of Dallas, Tex., and Bob Smith, Negro heavy of Pittsburgh, a ten-rounder staged at the San Diego Coliseum. The fighters didn't use knives, probably because knives are so awkward to handle with boxing gloves on, and there is a rule that boxing gloves must be worn. Of course, a lot of the other rules are violated—but that is a long story, so I'll tell this story of the Turner-Smith affair, which is shorter and less brutal.

The scrap was called a draw. Turner blew the decision because of hitting below the belt, Referee Joe Narvaez taking two rounds, the 5th and 7th, from the Texan, because of such fouling. Turner almost stopped Smith in the first heat, but the Negro came back to win the second round. The dirty work started in the third, and from then on throughout most of the go, Turner hit low and Smith butted. Smith was floored in the fifth, and again in the seventh, but the blows were declared foul by the ref, who allowed Bob a rest, instead

of counting over him. The big guys mauled and wrestled in back-alley fashion all during the last three rounds.

Joe Mack, hard-hitting light-heavy of San Diego, added to his string of kayos by flattening Ellsworth Clarke, Negro heavy, in the first round. Jack Limley received an unpopular decision over Ralph Lee in six; Chick Musgrove iced Lucky Latta in two; Richie Mendoza defeated Art O'Dowd in four.

What gave promise of being one of the best heavyweight scraps to be seen in Los Angeles in many months—turned out to be a dud. It was the match between Elmer Ray and Perk Daniels, staged at the Olympic. It was the consensus of opinion that Ray would knock Daniels for a row of hen-houses, but, not until Elmer had experienced some miserable moments, and the fans had been treated to an exciting setto. Ray too, was expecting just such an evening, and he was ready and willing. But, Mr. Daniels had other ideas.

The Chicago Negro back-pedaled continually, and when cornered, he tied Ray up. The one question in Perk's mind was "Where's Elmer?" and as soon as the Florida socker's location was ascertained, Daniels would hie to other parts.

Ray tried desperately to make a fight of it, charging in with both fists, but Perk can box, and he would either block the wild swings, or step back and cause his shorter-armed opponent to miss badly. Elmer did land a haymaker occasionally, but the Chicagoan is tough and only once, in the sixth, did Perk almost go down. Daniels was smashed against the ropes and in a dazed condition, when the bell came to his rescue. Perk apparently had one ambition though, it was to be "the man who went ten rounds with Elmer Ray," for he really stood up under some heavy blows. Ray, who was credited with every one of the ten dull rounds, came in at 194, Daniels at 199.

In the semi, Roy Miller, 163, Kansas City Negro, defeated Ray Acosta, 167, copping five of the six rounds.

In the four-rounders: Gilbert Whiteside, 156, shellacked Buddy DeMille, 154; Sonny Hill, 136, decisioned Joey Savidan, 136; Frisco James, 165, nodded Jack McBride, 170; Bob Farris, 146, disposed of Freddie Long, 146, in the 4th.

In the top half of a double ten-rounder at the Hollywood Stadium, Baby Gonzales of Mexico, won handily over Guy Serean of Idaho, being credited with 9 of the 10 rounds. Gonzales, a cagey boxer, baffled Serean with a switching stance, and by some adept footwork caused Guy to miss badly. Serean is not the fighter that he was when he left these parts nearly three years ago. The Carnival Kid never was a boxer, but he could punch and infight, whereas, in this scrap, Guy was not only outboxed, but also outpunched. The Mexican rocked Serean to his heels on a number of occasions and had him bleeding badly at the finish. Gonzales weighed 128, Serean 131.

In the other ten, Jorge Robles, 116, Mexico, and Ceferino Robleto, 117, Pasadena, battled to a draw. Robleto was ahead at halfway point, but Rodriguez came fast in late rounds to even the score. Both little gamesters experienced some dizzy moments, as each took turns at making spurts, but there were no knockdowns.

Other results: Paul Hartnett, 192, Omaha veteran, outmaneuvered Nolan Sharp, 186, in six. Hartnett was too smart for the young Negro slugger, recently out of amateur ranks; Henry Zamora, 129, and Anicito Madrid, 130, drew in four; Tino Leon, 135, T.K.O.'ed Levi Board, 135, in the third.

Langston Dennis of Atlanta, Ga., punched out an easy ten-round decision over Junior Washington of San Diego, at the San Diego Coliseum. Dennis counter-punched his way to an advantage in seven of the rounds. Washington garnered three of the heats with a body attack. Both went all out in the tenth and were exchanging blows at the final bell. Both are Negro and each weighed 155.

Gregorio Escolona, 120, Tia Juana, gave eight pounds and an artistic lacing to Jimmy Vance, 128, Alhambra, in the six-round semi. Hard-hitting Vance started out to make short work of the Mexican, but Escolona soon had the blond slugger on the receiving end of a flock of left hooks and kept him miserably occupied for the rest of the evening.

In the three prelims: Tiger Hodges, 150, decisioned Jorge Rodriguez (4); Art O'Dowd, 145, K.O.'ed Chuck Hardy (2); Leo Ehren stopped Al Jones (3).

The Millers had it out at the Los Angeles Olympic! No, not the Mr. and Mrs. These Millers, Roy and Gaston, whom Babe McCoy had milling, are not related. In fact, they are not even of the same color. Roy is a dark-skinned battler of Kansas City. Gaston is a light-complexioned Sergeant of the Army Air Corps. Roy, of the Kansas City Millers, made short work of his soldier namesake, flooring Gaston twice in the first round, and being awarded a T.K.O. win at the end of the second, when the club physician announced that the Sarge had received a broken nose. Roy, a protege of Henry Armstrong (who seconded his charge) weighed 164. Gaston 169.

In a companion 10-rounder, Ike Blair, 149, El Centro, and Jumpin' Joe Keyes, 150, Texas, brawled to a draw. It was a water-front melee, with more misses than hits, and both maulers were so exhausted in the late rounds that the action slowed down to a walk before the finish. This writer thought that Blair rated the nod on his more solid punching.

In other bouts, Bill Reed, 187, K.O.'ed Elliot Beckman, 192, in the third; Julio Franco, 137, belted out Tony Rivera, 143, in round one; Al Williams, 158, bested Jack Cooper, 155, in four; Victor Yannes, 110, stopped Valentine Garcia, 108, in the fourth.

One of the many untold abuses that are brought on by the silly 18-year-old rule (it is a law that youths must be that old to box in California) can be seen at every fight these days. If the war lasts much longer and the clubs continue to use the "has-beens" and "catchers", California will soon be overrun with "punch-drunk" fighters. I have seen as many as four of these "punchy", poorly-conditioned boxers on a single program, and the unmerciful beatings that they receipted for, made me a little sick to my stomach.

And adding insult to injury, the manager or handler of each of these four human punching-bags, stood up there in the corner with either a smile, or a perfectly contented expression on their faces. I have seen men fight dogs and cocks with more compassion. This is the real shame of our profession.

(Note: The above wasn't written by a Secretary of the Church Brotherhood, or a PTA delegate, but by a hardened fight manager, one who has been in the game for over thirty years, five of those years as a professional boxer.)

Lest I Forget: Dave Mings, former manager of Ascot Speedway and Los Angeles rodeos, took a fling at the boxing game by opening the Huntington Park Club to amateur boxing. After a few shows, Mings discovered that promoting auto races and cowboy circuses was duck-soup compared to staging amateur boxing during wartime in a state where the contestants must be 18 years of age. . . . Juan Zurita's wounded hand is entirely mended and the N.B.A. lightweight champ has already engaged in two warm-up bouts. He stiffened Pete Lello in two rounds in Mexico City, and disposed of Aldo Spoldi in four at San Antonio, Tex. . . . Bobby Claus, slugging welter of Buffalo, has returned home for a visit. . . . Rudy Rosenberg, veteran Omaha trainer, has a good looking lightweight in Freddie Taylor of Denver. . . . The license of Dave Landau, Pico promoter, has been revoked. But that won't discourage Dave, for, he has opened many clubs (for short duration) and is probably on the prowl for a new location right now. . . . George Latka, the former boxing cutie of San Jose, has received his B.A. degree at U.C.L.A. and now hopes to land a physical education position. . . . Chester Slider, Fresno Negro welter, stopped Neva Esparza of Tia Juana in the third round at Fresno. . . . Al Lang isn't bellowing about those great fighters that have come out of Baltimore, or arguing about any angle of the fight game these days. No siree, Al has much more to brag about now. He is the proud papa of a baby girl.

There are now padlocks on half a dozen So. Calif. clubs, because of the shortage of talent. However, there will no doubt be a flock of wild-eyed optimists applying for permits to reopen these arenas by the first of the year. And all the applicants need to secure the licenses to promote, is the fee and the desire. . . . A Juan Zurita-John Thomas go is the hottest match that could be made in California at this time. . . . Grafton Leaho, well known as a manager of boxers about ten years ago, passed away last month. . . . Mike Belloise, New York's veteran featherweight, who is boxing out of Los Angeles at this time, has been getting in a little acting at the studios between fights. . . . Roxie Eisen has a great club-fighter in Rene DeLeon, sensation of local prelim ranks. He reminds one of Ace Hudkins, when the Wildcat first arrived from Nebraska. Rene has won all of about fifteen bouts, most of them by K. O. . . . Al Sanchez, clever Los Angeles lightweight, has passed away. He was a promising kid, but, fought too often while undeveloped. This writer had endeavored to interest him in build-up exercises on many occasions. Al had a lot of friends and he will be missed. He died of pneumonia. . . . Danny Burns, colorful amateur middleweight of Los Angeles, has entered the services of Uncle Sam.

Quite a number of California boxers are fighting in other parts of the country at this time. Here are the results of some of their bouts: Elmer Ray K.O.'ed Bill Peterson in two at Chicago; Jimmy McDaniels won over Billy Tordiglione in ten at New York City; Cleo Shans defeated Leo Francis in a tenner at New York; Jimmy Doyle bested Henry Jordan in ten at Boston; Genero Rojo drew with Sammy Daniels in eight at Montreal; Ceferino Garcia won over Kid Azteca at Mexico City; Jimmy Doyle stopped Ralph Walton in five at New Bedford; Lige Drew K.O.'ed Johnny Brown in eight at Holyoke; Ceferino Garcia disposed of George Baratko in three at Houston.

Well, this is it, fellows, but, I've got a lot on my chest for next month's column. I hope you'll like it. I repeat, I have no photos of any of the boxers, and I cannot answer your inquiries unless you enclose a self-addressed envelope. The address is 1231 N. June St., Hollywood 38, Calif.

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Managers and Promoters

THE RING Editor urges you to send him immediately your address and phone numbers for special listing. Don't wait. Do so now. This will mean a lot to you.

LITTLE RHODY'S RISING STARS

By EDDIE BECK

ERNIE FORTE, 150¼, Providence welterweight contender, chalked up his 11th consecutive victory at the expensive of Sidney Miller, 151½, of Youngstown, Ohio, in a very exciting 10-round bout at the Rhode Island Auditorium.

Forte as usual started after his man at the sound of the opening bell. He caught Miller with a beautiful right to the jaw, flooring him for a seven-count. Forte continued his attack, flooring Miller again and rocking him on many occasions.

Miller is managed by Vernon Cormier, a former featherweight contender who fought Freddie Miller for the title.

In the eight-round semi-final, Sammy Mammone, 148½, of Stamford, Conn., outboxed Gene Boulden, 148, of Providence.

Schoolboy Gerry Berthiaume, 174, of Montreal, and a former Canadian soldier, made an impressive debut here, when he easily defeated Waddell Washington, 172, Holyoke, in a six-rounder.

The hard-hitting Canadian trains with Coley Welch.

Joe Cellitti, 138, East Providence, continued his winning string by stopping Matty Robinson, 133, Boston, in the third of a four-rounder.

Johnny Priest, 133, Cambridge, won a split decision over Freddie Gilbo, 135, Boston, in the opening four-round bout.

Tony Petronella, popular local manager, has forsaken his managerial ties to give more time to his publicity work. Tony is the publicity agent for Dave Cashman.

Promoter Dave Cashman had Ralph Zannelli and the New England middleweight champ, Coley Welch, in a 12-round title match at the Rhode Island Auditorium on November 27.

Cashman also intends to bring Sal Bartolo and Phil Terranova together in a featherweight title scrap.

Boxing in New England is at its highest peak. Managers of fighters and unattached fighters wishing bouts in this section can obtain them by contacting this writer at 307 Wickenden Street, Providence 3, R. I. I have secured the services of a most capable trainer and have made excellent connections with matchmakers. Therefore do not hesitate to send me your weight and record and I will get you a booking.

Dick McHale turned his amateurs loose at each other before an enthusiastic gathering at the Elks' Auditorium.

Heavyweight Henry Lengraff, a sailor at Quonset Point, wasted little time in capturing his class title, knocking out two opponents in short order.

Phil Andrews, Fox Point Flash, has enlisted in the Navy and is now at the Great Lakes Naval Training Station.

IN SAN FRANCISCO RINGS

By ROBERT VALLI

WHISTLING WILLIE JOYCE, Gary, Indiana, lightweight contender, won a ten-round decision over Chester Slider, Fresno Negro, in a return engagement at the Oakland Auditorium. Joyce handed his younger foe a boxing lesson. He won eight rounds, lost one, and one was even. Slider was a 1-4½ short-ender, made an aggressive, game fight all the way, but was up against too much class, skill, and speed. In their first match, Joyce won a close duke in which the gallery boys booed.

The semi-final was a dandy between Manuel Sierra, newest importation from Cuba, and Jimmy Joyce, brother of the main-eventer, with Sierra winning an eight-round nod. Both boys were down but neither could finish the other. The Cuban hit the Negro with everything and had the edge after one of the best matches in this section in a long while. Sierra went over big with the fans, also.

The house grossed $5,161.

Other results: Fred Koger, Negro Navy boy, kayoed Cy Perkins in the fifth round. It was another slam-bang battle; Pete Perry defeated Gail Williams, featherweight, in four rounds.

Jackie Cooper, New York Negro, made a sensational debut in California by scoring a kayo in the first over Sheik Rangel, Fresno Flash, at the Civic Auditorium. The end came in 2:05 when the Easterner landed a hard right to the pit of the stomach and laid Rangel flat on his back. After the scrap, Rangel remarked: "It was the hardest blow I have ever received." To prove Cooper can hit, I'll tell you Rangel was kayoed but once before this match.

The fans didn't see much of Cooper, but what they did see, was enough to convince them he can fight.

Weights—Rangel, 150½; Cooper, 151.

Zack Taylor, 134½, Vallejo, scored over Frankie Moore, 135, Oakland, in six rounds. Taylor outpunched his opponent in the closing rounds.

Billy George, 147, hard-hitting sailor, kayoed Ed Forte, 143, in but thirty-three seconds of the first round. George landed one punch, a right to the jaw and Ed collapsed.

Billy Mayfield, 150, scored an easy T.K.O. in two over Gene O'Brien, 158. O'Brien was game, but out on his feet.

Because of early kayoes, Promoter Benny Ford added an extra bout. In this engagement Charley Early, 147, Oakland, decisioned Al Spencer, 144, New Orleans, in four rounds.

Paulie Peters, 151½, scored a ten-round decision over Paul Lewis, 155, at the Oakland Auditorium.

Lewis, in excellent condition, was fortunate as Peters had him in trouble a few times, but on these occasions Lewis weathered the storm. In the first two rounds, Lewis jabbed and held the upper hand, while Peters stood waiting for an opening. The third saw plenty of action as Peters landed hard to the body and head, but the Oaklander came back and landed head and face blows.

Peters scored with a left to the jaw which dazed Lewis and had him reeling around, Lewis was a target for a kayo. The Oaklander's eye was closing, but with the fifth round, both boys were swinging galore as they met toe to toe.

In the sixth, Peters did all but knock out the game Negro. He had his opponent wobbly from terrific rights and lefts.

The Negro kid never gave up trying in the next four rounds, but these heats fell to the 'Frisco' lad. If the brother of John Henry Lewis had not been in excellent condition the bout would have ended in the sixth.

In the semi-final, Billy George, 144, flattened Lincoln Stanley, 146½, protege of John Henry Lewis, in the sixth and final round. Midway in the sixth, Billy landed a right, knocking Stanley's mouthpiece and Stanley to the canvas. When Lincoln arose George scored with a left to the jaw and right to the stomach, flattening him for ten.

Charlie Catos, 161, Oakland Negro, easily decisioned Bobby Berger, 156, Chicago Negro, in six rounds.

Eddie Halligan, 155, defeated Eddie Cerda, 150, San Diego Clown in the six-round opener. It was an amusing match with two powder-puff punches and two clowns.

Aaron (Little Tiger) Wade, 163, San Francisco, knocked out Jimmy Hayden, New York Negro, in one round at National Hall. Scoring with hard blows, Little Tiger dumped Hayden for a seven count from a right cross, seconds later Wade landed a left to the head flooring the New Yorker, again he hit the deck where he decided to stay. Hayden didn't have a chance, he couldn't score, because he was too busy taking blows.

Jimmy scaled 165.

In the semi-final, Eddie Cerda, 150, Mexican Clown, defeated Mike Stankovich, 148, in six rounds; Don Robertino, 158, knocked out Ray George, 165, in one round; Charles O'Kelley, 148, stopped Frank Ortega, 152, first round.

Jack Chase, ex-California Middleweight Champion, scored a lopsided victory over Billy Smith, Oakland, in ten-rounds at the Civic Auditorium. Oakland Billy was making a surprisingly good showing for five rounds but then went to pieces and as a result Chase handed him a licking. Smith, a recent Army dischargee, is a hard hitter, and Mr. Chase had respect for his hitting in the early rounds.

Chase smeared his opponent with jabs and rights to the jaw. The sixth and seventh rounds went to the Los Angeles boy as he gave Smith a bad time.

In the ninth, a right uppercut dropped Smithy for nine, but he managed to keep away from Chase without taking too many punches. Out of gas, Billy tried a few shots in the tenth, but Chase was master of the situation.

Each scaled 163.

Prelims—Tim Hefferan, 192, dropped Al Sheridan, 180, twice and won via a T.K.O. in the fifth round. Referee Johnny Lotsey halted the affair when Sheridan's left eye was cut.

Harold Alle, 152, a newcomer, won over Don Robertino, 155, in four. Alle climbed off the canvas in the second to fight off defeat and win; Billy Mayfield, 148, decisioned Richard Morris, 147, in four rounds. Morris was down for a nine-count in the fourth; the curtain raiser saw Al Douglas, 144, stop Bobby Irish, 147, in three rounds. Irish hit the deck twice.

In the scheduled eight-rounders at San Jose, Lincoln Stanley, 148, Oakland, defeated Eddie Cerda, 151, San Diego. In another eight rounder, Pete Viratos, 150, kayoed Lepp Webster, 155, Oaklander, in five rounds.

Holman Williams, Detroit middleweight, won a dull ten-round decision over Aaron "Little Tiger" Wade in Oakland Auditorium. Williams was not in his best condition. However, the match was close and could have gone the other way. The "Little Tiger" forced the fight throughout. At the halfway mark it was even-stephen. Wade scored with left hooks to jaw at long range and Williams at close quarters landed three to one, but his punches lacked steam.

The sixth, seventh, and eighth went to Williams. Wade carried the fight to his crafty opponent in the ninth and tenth, and nailed Holman with several good blows.

Weights—Williams, 158; Wade, 160½.

House Gross—$5,108.02.

In the semi-final, Ace Miller, 139, of Los Angeles, defeated Billy George, 140½, in eight rounds. Miller made a big hit in winning.

Charlie Catos, 161, decisioned LeRoy Wade, 159, in six. It was a torrid match. Willie Costle, 154, defeated Billy Christian, 148, in four.

Al Coutoure, 146, San Francisco, and Eddie Cerda, 147, San Diego veteran, went ten fast rounds to a draw in the main-event at San Jose. The setto was a give and take affair without knockdowns.

Soldier Harold Blackshear, Negro heavyweight, won by a T.K.O. over Paul Hartnek, 190, in the fifth at National Hall. Hartnek landed a few times with rights to the head before body blows shook him up. Paul hit the deck for nine in the third and for three more in the fifth before Referee Bobby Andrews halted the affair.

House Gross $1,733.90.

Tom Egan, 149, San Francisco, scored a close ten-round decision over Mike Stankovich, 148, Vallejo, at San Jose. Egan copped the first four rounds, Stankovich won the next two and then Egan came back and won the seventh, eighth, and ninth. The tenth was even. The rounds made Egan look an easy victor, but most of the heats he won were close.

In a six-rounder, Duane Everett, 149, formerly of San Diego, now stationed at Moffet Field, defeated Pedro Jiminez, 146, Vallejo. Everett dropped Jiminez for a seven count in the first.

Jackie Ryan, Mission welterweight, decisioned Mike Stankovich, veteran, in ten rounds at National Hall. This was a sub-main-event. Previously Ryan hurled enough gloves at Stankovich to win the nod though the fight was not spectacular. There were no knockdowns and no serious damage was inflicted.

Weights: Ryan, 149; Stankovich, 145.

Johnny Reardon, 164, Oldtimer, who fought under the name of Dick Foster, made his first "Comeback" try and won a kayo in the second over Al Wright, 160, Santa Rosa. Johnny Ricco, 146, flattened Willie Graham, 150, in the first. Martin Coss, 178, decisioned Jimmy Fletcher, 177, in four.

House gross was $1,350.

Jimmy Joyce, Gary, Indiana, Negro lightweight and brother of Willie Joyce, evened up matters with Manuel Sierra of Cuba by scoring a knockout in the fourth round at Oakland Auditorium. A few weeks previously, Sierra won by a decision over the Negro in a fight that saw both boys down twice.

Joyce landed a jab to the forehead, dropping Sierra who took the count flat on his back. After Referee Jimmy Evans counted the Cuban out, his seconds raised him from the floor, and it was found that Manual had a cut eyeball. He claimed Joyce had stuck his thumb in that injured eye, but Referee Evans awarded Joyce the kayo.

Previous to the fourth round the Cuban was out in front.

Weights: Sierra, 133; Joyce, 132½.

In the semi-windup "Irish" Johnny Taylor, 147½, recently discharged from the Army, fought a dull draw with Johnny Ricco, 144½, in six, Billy George, 145, decisioned Charles O'Kelley, 146, in six rounds. It was a hotly contested match, with O'Kelley dropped in the fifth; Pedro Jiminez, 149, defeated Cy Perkins, 155½, four rounds; Al Rodriquez, 133, went four to a draw with Dick Young, 134.

The house gross was very pleasing at $6,338.32.

Kenny LaSalle, 155, veteran middleweight, defeated George Holden, 160, by a T.K.O. in the tenth and final round at Santa Rosa. The match was halted when Holden received a cut over his left eye.

Joe Barone, 130, Santa Rosa, stopped Mon Plouscha, 133, in four.

Al Spencer, 141, New Orleans, knocked out Pedro Jiminez, 145, Vallejo, third round; Al Wright, 155, defeated Bill Simmons, 155, in four rounds.

Elwood Romero, 119, Sacramento, and Ceferino Robleto, 116, Pasadena, battled to a bruising ten-round draw at Sacramento's L St. Arena. A low blow landed by Romero in the fifth cost him the decision.

Jackie Romero, 135, Sacramento, knocked out Ace Williams, 135, Oakland, in the third round of the semi-final.

Harold Blackshear, 205-pound Negro heavyweight, chalked up a kayo over Domingo Valin, 190. Hayward Portuguese, in the third of a scheduled ten-round main-event at National Hall. The biggest crowd of 1944 was on hand to see the old rivals battle. House gross was $2,516.79.

Valin started off by landing long lefts and rights to the head in the first round. Body blows slowed Valin down in the second and he took beatings in this heat. Blackshear landed a hard right to the Hayward boy's body that dropped him for the full ten seconds. Previous to the kayo, Harold had landed smashes to the midsection which weakened Valin.

Prelims: Al Barbour, middleweight, stopped LeRoy Wade, San Francisco sub for Ira Hughes, in three rounds; Martin Cass dropped Jim Fletcher twice to win a four-round decision; Billy Gilbert, 200-pound Negro, flattened Bill Daly, 190, in one.

Short Jabs: Jackie Cooper, classy welterweight, won from Neva Esparza in San Diego. Cooper won by a kayo in eight rounds. . . . He's the talk of the town, but Promoter Benny Ford doesn't seem to be able to find a suitable opponent. If there is a suitable foe, he's scared stiff of the New York Negro. . . . Kenny La Salle has been winning regularly; lately he beat Leo Turner at Portland. Turner is a tough, rough fighter and by licking him, La Salle proved he's not "washed up."

Johnny Costa, classy Vallejo lightweight, is now stationed at Mare Island. . . . Surely been receiving plenty of letters lately and it's quite a job to answer them. . . . One of my recent letters is from Bill Cereghin, who started Paulie Peters in boxing in his first nineteen bouts. He asked me to mention that Peters started his career in Defiance, Ohio, and not Toledo as many records show. Mr. Cereghin has a collection which any boxing fan would envy. . . . A Charley Burley-Lloyd Marshall match here would be a pip. . . . Three Cubans have come to California in the past month. They are Manuel Sierra, Romario Almagro, and Lorenzo Safora. Sierra is the only boy to show, but the others will have shown their ability before this magazine goes to press. . . . Harry Fine is handling them.

The scheduled bout between Luther "Slugger" White and Willie Joyce was called off after it was found that White had a glass eye and the vision of his left eye was impaired. . . . After seven years of boxing, they finally found the White injury. He has fought in California many times and he managed to escape examination by the commission.

Another surprise came forth when Ken Overlin, ex-World Middleweight Champ, announced his retirement. He has gone into the tavern business. . . . Received a letter from Buddy Gomer, now a corporal in the Army, who was previously stationed at Camp Davis, California. He has been moved to Camp Crowder in Missouri.

After reading this magazine, why not send it to some service boy? Private W. C. Jetton of Tampa, Florida, has started a drive to collect "RING Magazines," new and old, to send to our boys overseas. Ably helping him are Clyde Smith and Louis Eskin. If you have any RING Magazines, send them to Private W. C. Jetton, 105 Cedar Street, Tampa, Florida, or to me and I will forward them to him.

Paulie Peters, San Francisco welterweight, scored his second victory in Hollywood when he stopped Roman Starr in six rounds. Paulie seems to have gone over big in the "Movie City" . . . This writer's address is: Bob Valli, 1910 Mason St., San Francisco 11, California.

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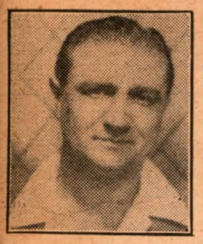

THE Twentieth Century Sporting Club deserves a round of applause for the manner in which it has conducted its boxing shows. Matchmaker Nat Rogers and his able assistant, Jack (Zunk) Serlin, have done a very commendable job pairing the boys, both for Madison Square Garden and the St. Nicholas Arena. During the past month there was a let-down in out-of-town ring activities by promoters and matchmakers. New Orleans popped up with a show featuring Vince Dell 'Orto and Guy Serean with Dell 'Orto bowing out in the very first round. The fans went wild and there was a demand by the patrons for their money to be refunded. Later investigation showed that the Italian lad really suffered a chipped elbow and he was cleared of all charges by the Louisiana Boxing Commission.

Then over in Elizabeth, N. J., a decision was awarded to Clint Miller over Frankie Leta at the end of six rounds and partisan fans staged a miniature riot when they disagreed with Announcer George Kobb, who had nothing to do with the official verdict, wound up with claret dripping from his schnozzle when he got tangled up with some offended fans.

During the past month five bouts ended with both boys thrown out of the ring and the bout affair dubbed "no contest"! Consider that in some clubs, especially California, promoters have run so short of talent that they've permitted boys to go through with two bouts in one night and you get a picture of what fight promoters and matchmakers have to put up with these days.

Mike Jacobs' idea of running the St. Nick as a farm, gives the boys added incentive to make good in the smaller clubs. A performer knows that if he catches on, his next stop will be the Mecca of all boxers—Madison Square Garden. The St. Nicholas Boxing Arena has had only fighters who fight. The talent has not been of the highest, but it has been of the best available today. Such boys as Rocky Graziano, Danny Kapilow, Danny Bartfield and Monty Pignatore, among others, have exhibited their wares at the St. Nick and have been rewarded with ten-round bouts at the Garden following excellent contests. All fights at the Jacobs' farm have been highly satisfactory to date. Good will is what makes the good customer.

Clang! Clang! Clang! went the trolley—and Bang! Bang! Bang! went Rocky. Mike Jacobs, Fistic Chef at Madison Square Garden, served a menu of local talent that scored a big hit with the 13,325 persons who paid $35,846 to watch an exhibition of some plain and fancy slugging. Three tens were on tap and it seemed the three winners of these bouts were fighting for their very lives to try to please the fight hungry fans.

Harold Green, Danny Bartfield and Danny Kapilow were the victorious trio and each made a hit with the fans. The most one-sided victory was scored by Green, but Green was the boy who came closest to getting licked! Little Harold proved much too shifty for his slow-thinking opponent and continuously kept on the move, keeping the hard-punching Rocky Graziano off balance.

Green kept charging in and sure did give the hard-punching Rocky a "going-over" at close range. "The Rock" is the type of fighter who must connect from way off. He wants an opponent to stay back so that he can get leverage to his punch. In close, he's just a useless fighting machine.

Green, a boy who had never appeared too clever in the past, surprised with his display of ring "savvy." Maybe it was the contrast. Graziano made such a stupid fight of it, that he couldn't but help make Green look a lot smarter than he really is.

Green had eight rounds comfortably tucked away going into the tenth and final round and was winning this canto by a wide margin when it happened! Graziano had Green back against the ropes and let go with a right hand that started from City Hall. It landed right on the chin of Harold, dropping the game Brownsville kid flat on his face.

Green didn't know what hit him. All he knew was there was work to be done and he had to go out and do it. He arose at the count of four on a pair of wobbly pins. As Graziano tore in for the kill, Green, staggering back, met "The Rock" with a flurry of punches that had the crowd going haywire.

Harold's punches were not making any impression on the "Walloping Wop." Graziano was slowly but surely beating him into the canvas when the bell rang ending the bout.

Referee Eddie Joseph did not hear the gong and the boys continued to slug it out. Freddie Brown, capable handler of Green, rushed into the ring and tore Graziano away from the groggy Harold. This column once before has voiced the opinion that Brown is one of the best handlers around New York and his actions in the ring in this emergency bears out your RING reporter.

Everyone connected with the bout had lost all track of time, but not Freddie. Alertness and snap-trigger judgment is uppermost with Freddie at all times. The decision in favor of Green was unanimous. Referee Eddie Joseph gave Green eight rounds, Graziano two. Judges Marty Monroe and Frank Forbes gave Graziano two rounds each with Forbes calling one round even and the rest went to Green. Quite a lop-sided win, in our opinion.

Green weighed 147 to 150¼ by Graziano.

Danny Bartfield, 138, East Side, scored a very clean knockout win over his rival, Monty Pignatore, 137¼, Brooklyn. The end came with startling suddenness. An accurately placed right cross to the chin, landing as Monty was charging forward, put out the lights for the game Monty. Bartfield, up against the ropes, landed this right to the jaw as Monty came charging in. Monty went down flat on his face and Danny had to jump right quick to avoid tangling with the falling Pignatore.

The Brooklyn kid pulled himself up with the help of the ropes before the fatal ten could be reached, but was in pitiful condition and could not even turn around to face his hard-hitting opponent. Referee Harry Ebbetts wisely called a halt to the bout. Bartfield was leading a hotly fought contest which had the crowd in a frenzy.

Newspaper releases had it that this was their fourth meeting. Bartfield and Pignatore have now met three times, the first going to Monty, the second to Bartfield and this last time Danny settling things with a clean-cut knockout.

Danny Kapilow, 146¾, Bronx, took on the only stranger on the card in the person of Sheik Rangel, 147, who hails from Fresno, California. They fought in the opening ten-round bout. Danny proved too clever for his ever-aggressive opponent and toward the end of the bout, Danny had practically punched himself into a state of weariness in his efforts to down the game Californian. The Sheik made a fine finish, but too late to make an impression with the judges. The decision to Kapilow was unanimous.

Russ Rega of Philadelphia, 136¼, won the duke from Orlando Ferrara, 135¼, Stamford, Conn., in a fast four-round bout. Ferrara never did stop trying but was in with a boy who seemed to know all the answers. Charley Fusari, 141, Newark, had an easy time of it against Gary Williams, 136, Newark Negro, dropping Gary twice for nine-counts in the opening round and when Williams went to his corner at the end of the first round, his seconds called it off due to a badly cut lip. Fusari the winner by a kayo in the first round.

Baron Pate, boxing promoter of West Palm Beach, Florida, stepped into THE RING offices and seemed to be highly enthused about the prospects of his promoting a few big shows down in Florida this winter. . . . C. O. Hart, publicity genius, who has been successful this past summer in working the ballyhoo angle for the boxing club in Springfield, Mass., will take care of the newspaper work for Pate.

"Sad Sam" Ichinose, fight pilot from Honolulu, is one of the best managers in the fight game. "Sad Sam" ran into some bad luck recently when he lost his bantamweight star, Dado Marino, to Uncle Sam. Marino is now stationed somewhere in Honolulu and will not be permitted to box for the next few months, or until his basic training is completed.

Ichinose also manages Yasu Yasutake, dynamic punching Japanese-American featherweight. Yasutake at present is laid up with a kidney ailment and it will take a bit of time before he's able to get going. When this war is over "Sad Sam" intends to take a trip around the world with his boxing stable.

"Chicken" Kawaoka, who was the trainer for "Sad Sam's" boys, has been inducted into the U. S. Army and is now taking his basic training somewhere in the state of Utah.

We received numerous letters about our column of two months ago, in which we stated there should be no such thing as a technical knockout. We still contend that a boxer is given a physical examination by a Commission doctor and if he is passed, the boxer enters the ring in good physical condition, after that he is on his own. Whatever happens inside those ropes is his own lookout.

The honor of representing the RAAF in the Service Championships of the Northern Territory meant more to Ron Conybear than exposing his nakedness to a crowd. When his pants fell down in the first round of an elimination bout with Brian Latimer, Ron just kicked them from his ankles and fought on to a points victory.

Your RING reporter in his travels says . . . Philadelphia fight fans were a bit disappointed at the showing of Saint Thomas when he met up with the ruination of all Negro fighters, Melio Bettina. . . . The first solid punch Bettina connected with proved too much and the Saint assumed the horizontal. . . . Peace! Ain't it wonderful!! . . . Lou Nova surprised when he stopped in Newark and took on the veteran Buddy Knox at Laurel Gardens. . . . Naturally, Nova was selected to win, but we didn't think he'd look so good. . . . The Yogi Man won every round of the ten. . . . One week previous to this, Laurel Gardens showed the dynamic punching George Parks of Washington, D. C. . . . George met Oscar Goode and blasted him out of the picture in just two punches. . . . We didn't see too much of Parks as he was not on the scene too long. . . . For the short time he was in there, he certainly did leave an impression of terrific punching ability.

Elizabeth, N. J., Scott Hall was the scene of a miniature riot when announcer George Kobb called Clint Miller the winner over Frankie Leta at the end of their six-round bout. . . . In my opinion, Leta won at least four of the six rounds. . . . Ike Williams showed the fans in Baltimore why he is one of the most feared men in the lightweight division. . . . He took on the game Ruby Garcia at Carlin's Arena and won by the kayo route in seven rounds. . . . The matchmaker was so pleased with Garcia's showing that he gave him a $50 bonus after it was all over. . . . Billy Grant, Orange, N. J., light-heavyweight, continues to spot his opponents size and weight and just goes in there and cuts them down to his size. . . . His latest victim being Henry Jones who outweighed Grant FORTY pounds. . . . Grant won an easy verdict in their six-round bout in Scott Hall, Elizabeth, N. J. . . . Watch this "Bozo" Costantino, kid brother of Lulu. . . . Two fights in Elizabeth and two knockouts to his credit.

Promoter Bill Davee, recently given a medical discharge from the Army Air Corps, returned to the scenes of his earlier successes and ran a show featuring the N.B.A. lightweight champ, Juan Zurita, meeting the sturdy trial horse Aldo Spoldi of Italy. Incidentally the bout took place at San Antonio, Texas, which happens to be Davee's home town. This bout broke all existing records and the receipts grossed $10,869.

Davee wants to import some new faces to show to Texas fight fans and a good fighter is guaranteed an excellent pay day if he cares to meet up with the better boys in and around Texas.

A recent AP release giving an account of a preliminary bout in New Haven states "Steve Ketchel, 170, of New Haven, got the range in the

last round of a scheduled six spot and kayoed Lew Devello, 145, of New York. Devello was down 10 times during the bout." We think it would have been luckier for Devello had Ketchel gotten the range earlier in the bout. Imagine a guy off in his timing scoring TEN knockdowns!!

Charley Rose is up in arms over the fact that Holman Williams, veteran middleweight from Detroit is rated under Charles Burley in THE RING ratings. Williams was matched to meet Burley in California, but Burley thought better of it and decided not to go through with the match. Williams' record this year is one of the best compiled by any fighter in the ring today. In two settos with Lloyd Marshall, top ranking man in the light-heavyweight class, he lost the first one and then got even with his bigger opponent by licking him in a return match. Williams has been beaten only once in seventeen other starts this year.

Ridgewood Grove trotted out a card featuring three eight-round bouts and in the main event, Dom Amoroso, Jersey City lightweight, knocked out Johnny Bo Harris in the second round. These lads had previously battled to a draw in a hotly waged contest.

Reedy Evans, Chicago Negro middleweight, looked very flashy as he stepped around Danny Aldridge, Newark Negro, and succeeded in scoring a knockout with a right cross to the jaw in the sixth round. In the other eight, Johnny Juliano, Paterson, N. J., could not catch up with the elusive Clyde English, Brooklyn featherweight, and had to be content with a unanimous decision.

In four-round bouts, Anthony Del Gatto, Brooklyn, won a fiercely contested bout from Angelo Morea, Floral Park, L. I. Tommy Gargano, Brooklyn welterweight, had an easy time disposing of Frankie Ferretti, also of Brooklyn, with a single punch delivered at the start of the second round. In the remaining four, Walter De Palma, Paterson, N. J., after being on the deck for a nine-count in the opening round, went on to win the duke from Sid Haber, Brooklyn lightweight.

Coolidge Miller, 165, Brooklyn, won a unanimous decision over Freddie Flores, 164½, Jamaica, in the feature event of eight rounds at the White Plains Community Center. In the semi-final of six rounds Phil Palmer, 141, Vancouver, B. C., licked Vince LaSalva, 147, Bronx.

In other sixes, Pat Scanlon, 139, Ozone Park, was held to a draw by Rocky Progano, 132½, Stamford, Conn. Ted Gordon, 161, Bronx, whipped Ralph Tiovelli, 160. In fours, Willie Gray, 155, New York, stopped Harold Gary, 160, Cleveland, 3, while Lew Perez, 150½, Puerto Rico, licked Jerry McGee, 149¼, Augusta, Ga.

Morris Reif is the toast of Brownsville boxing fans. Before a capacity crowd of more than 4000 fans, Morris gave an exhibition of terrific punching ability in his bout with Johnny Price at the Broadway A. C. The gate hit $5751 and the fire department ordered Promoter Max Joss to close the doors before the preliminaries got under way. The Broadway Arena does very well with the likes of Morris Reif.

Reif, weighing 146, met Johnny Price of Montreal, 142½, in the main bout scheduled for eight rounds. It was like a ball game—three strikes and yer out! Reif connected with three solid blows throughout the encounter and all three registered with telling effect.

In the first round a smashing left hook to the jaw dropped Price for a nine-count. The second round saw Reif connect with a right smash to the jaw which again floored Price for a count of nine. The third had gone only 56 seconds when Reif smashed a left hook to the body which dropped the game Price in his tracks like shot. When Referee George Walsh had reached the count of five Price's seconds jumped into the ring signalling the fight was over.

Al Pennino, 123, Red Hook, was held to a draw by the game little Davey Allen, 126, Yorkville, in a fiercely fought six-round bout. Pennino won the first round hands down, but was caught with a right smash to the jaw which floored him during the second round. This slowed Pennino down and he did not get going until the start of the fourth round. Pennino held his own in the fourth and then finished the fifth and sixth rounds going in high. The draw decision was well received.

Billy Daniels, 150½, Detroit, had little trouble winning from Tom Collins, 152, New Haven Negro gamester in a six-round bout. Daniels was penalized the fourth and sixth rounds for striking out of bounds. Collins did well in going the distance.

In fours, Sid Haber, 139½, Brownsville, won a unanimous decision over Lawrence Creci, 134½, Inwood, R. I., while Hubert Winfield, 132, Brooklyn, stopped Vinnie Melito, 133½, in the third round.

Danny Bartfield, 139½, East Side lightweight, had a close call in winning the eight-round decision over Monty Pignatore, 139¾, Bay Ridge battler, in the feature attraction at the St. Nicholas Arena before more than 4000 people who paid $6194 to watch the proceedings. Bartfield hit his stride at about the half-way mark and was never headed thereafter.

For the first four rounds it was a nip and tuck affair with first one and then the other taking the lead. At the end of four rounds the score was even at two rounds each, then Danny forged ahead. Bartfield scored with smashing rights to the head that all but floored the game Pignatore, but Monty, not to be denied, forced his way in close to pummel Danny around the body. The eighth round was taken away from Pignatore because of a low blow.

Referee Eddie Joseph scored it six rounds to Bartfield and two to Pignatore. Judge Jack Gordon ruled four to Danny, three even and only one to Monty. Judge John Potter gave five to two with one even, favoring Bartfield. Your RING reporter scored it as five to three with Bartfield the winner.

Larney Moore, 157½, Valley Stream, L. I., proved to be a very capable substitute when he stepped in at the last minute and licked the 6 to 1 favorite, Joe Agosta, 157¼, of East New York in a semi-final of eight rounds. Moore turned out to be a very rough customer.

Julian Malavez, 139¾, Puerto Rico, sprang quite an upset in dumping the highly touted Phil Carrozza, 146¼, Philadelphia, in three rounds. An inside right uppercut delivered at close range did the trick.

In scheduled fours, Hubert Winfield, 135¾, stopped Ray Ambers, 140½, in 2:18 of the second round. Ernest Barnwell, 156¾, Brooklyn, licked Harold Gary, 160¼, while Sammy Asmo, 145¼, went to a fast draw with Willie Grey, 150¼.

Steve Dudas, 197, Edgewater, N. J., veteran heavyweight, returned to the ring after an absence of more than four years and celebrated his comeback by winning a unanimous decision over Larry Bouchard, 205, youthful heavyweight from Montreal, Canada, in the main event of eight rounds at the Ridgewood Grove. Bouchard started well, pummelling Dudas around the body with vicious left hooks in the first two rounds.

Dudas got going in the third round when he doggedly carried the attack to his younger opponent forcing him to break ground time and again. Steve seemed to be in good shape considering his long layoff and, from his showing may give some of the younger crop of heavies plenty to worry about. This was the first show staged by matchmaker Moe Fleischer and played to a near capacity house.

In another eight-round bout, Coolidge Miller, 166, Brooklyn, proved to be in far better condition than Ralph Tiovelli, 161, Poughkeepsie, N. Y., winning by a knockout when Referee Frank Fullam called a halt to the uneven contest after 1:53 of the seventh round.

Lou (Peanuts) Barbetta, 130, Corona, L. I., won the duke from Manuel Torres, 128, Phoenix, Ariz., in a six-round bout. This bout was a hard fought contest, but nothing exciting happened and the customers were glad when it was over. Billy Daniels, 151, Detroit, won the duke over Dave Carver, 156, Bronx, in a spirited sixer. Daniels was down for a count of nine in the first round.

In fours, Tony Del Gatto, 155, Brooklyn, proved too ambitious for the clowning Lew Perez, 152, Puerto Rico, while Georgie Homan, 151, Coney Island, was pretty lucky when Chris Adcock, 153, West Side, sustained a cut over his left eye forcing the referee to award the former the bout midway of the second round.

Tony Janiro, 138, Youngstown, Ohio, lightweight, administered a severe trouncing to Santa Bucca, 134¾, Philadelphia rival in the feature event of eight rounds at the St. Nicholas Arena. Janiro was slated to tangle with Al Guido, who was forced to withdraw due to injuries sustained in training. Bucca gave a good account of himself in the early part of the contest, but wilted badly when Janiro connected with several right crosses to the jaw along about the fourth round. Tony had the Philadelphian in trouble on numerous occasions thereafter, but could not lay in a decisive blow. The decision was unanimous.

In the semi-final eight, Nat Litfin, 140¼, Bronx, disposed of Jackie Connors, 146, Newark welter, early in the seventh round. Litfin sustained a bad cut over his left eye which hampered his work considerably. Nat, however, threw plenty of rights to the head, causing Referee Ruby Goldstein to call a halt to the contest after 1:12 of the seventh round.

Phil Palmer, 140¼, Vancouver, B. C., had little trouble disposing of Herbert Solomon, 134, New York Negro, putting him away in 1:26 of the second round of a scheduled six-round bout.

In another six, Billy Morris, 138¼, Washington, D. C., battler, won the duke from Julian Malavez, 139, West Side, in a hotly fought contest.

In fours, Orlando Ferrara, 133¼, Stamford, Conn., knocked out Hubert Winfield, 136¼, Brooklyn, in 1:22 of the third round, while Abe Mais, 155½, Washington Heights, won a close one from Vic Chambers, 160, Newark, N. J.

Billy Arnold, Philadelphia's sensational hard-hitting welterweight, stepped up another notch in his rapid climb to the top of his division when he succeeded in putting over a sleep producer on the game Ernest (Cat) Robinson, Jamaica, L. I., Negro lad, at the St. Nicholas Arena. The end came in 2:44 of the second round. After a tame first round, Billy went to work in earnest at the start of the second round.

Arnold caught Robinson early in the round with a perfectly timed right cross to the jaw, sending the "Cat" through the ropes. Robinson took a nine count on the ring apron. When the fight was resumed, with Robinson's back to the ropes, Arnold threw a series of rights and lefts and the Jamaica lad sagged to the floor, when Referee Billy Cavanagh decided that the bout had gone far enough. Arnold tipped the beam at 145, spotting his opponent one and one-half pounds. A crowd of 2846 people paid $4423 to watch the bouts.

In the semi-final Patsy Spataro, 141, Bronx, scored a technical knockout win over Vic Jade, 137, Cleveland, in 2:14 of the sixth round of a scheduled eight-round bout.

Ted Gordon, 160½, Bronx, outclassed Willie Gray, 154, Harlem, while Billy Fox, 165, Philadelphia, a Negro lad with a record of 27 fights and 27 kayo wins made it 28 in a row in stopping Harold Gary, 160¼, Bronx, in 1:59 of the third round.

In four-round bouts, Vic Chambers, 160, Newark, proved too rugged for the game Danny Lorimer, 156, West Side, while Al (Teddy) Green, 151¾, Bayonne, N. J., won a hotly fought contest from Tommy Gargano, 146¼, Brooklyn.

Rocky Graziano, 154, of the East Side, scored a two-round knockout win over Bernie Miller, 145, of the Bronx in the main event of a scheduled eight-round bout at the Broadway Arena. Rocky walked right out to ring center as the opening bell sounded and conked a left hook to the jaw which dropped Miller for a nine-count. Miller was down twice more in this round for long counts when the bell came to his rescue. When the bell sounded for the start of the second round, it was apparent that Miller's heart was not in his work. Rocky landed a left to the side of the head and when Miller decided to take a count, Referee Pete Hartley put a stop to the uneven contest.

Phil Palmer, 141¼, continued on his merry way when he scored a three-round kayo over Hal Dunbroeder, 144¾, Abingdon, Mass. Dunbroeder, fighting his first professional fight, put up quite a stiff tussle for a novice. This bout made it 12 in a row for Palmer since breaking into New York.

Sammy Jacobs, 142, Montreal Hebrew, looked pretty good stepping around the squat Sammy Asmo, 140½, Brownsville, and romped off with a unanimous decision after six fast rounds. Mike Konnors, 129½, of the West Side, proved too shifty and packed too much ammunition for the ill-conditioned Jackie Savino, 132½, Jamaica, L. I., in a six-round bout.

In fours, Hubert Winfield, 132, Brooklyn, boxed his way to a close win over Sal Amoroso, 127, Brownsville, while Sid Haber, 138, Brownsville, got off to a fast start to drop Roy Andrews, 142, Lowell, Mass., for a nine-count in the opening round, only to tire and allow Andrews to come from behind to get a draw. A capacity house attended the show.

Freddie Russo, 127, Elizabeth, N. J., youngster, defeated Johnny Juliano, 123½, Paterson, N. J., in the feature event of eight rounds at White Plains. In the semi-final six-round bout Jerry Darby, 135½, Jamaica, upset the highly favored Pat Scanlon, 137¼, New York. Orlando Ferrara, 137, Stamford, Conn., defeated Ronnie Burns, 138½, Paterson, N. J., in four rounds. In two other six-rounders, Charley Watkins, 140, Youngstown, Ohio, whipped Vic Costa, 141, New York, while Ballesandro Carubia, 150½, Astoria, L. I., dumped Eddie Saunders, 156, New York, in 2:38 of the third round.

Harold Green and Jerry Fiorello played a return engagement at the Ridgewood Grove with Green again emerging victorious. This contest of eight rounds duration was crammed with action throughout. This was Green's 19th bout without a defeat, only one draw marring this perfect record. Green, weighing 148½, spotted his Bensonhurst opponent seven pounds and also gave him a severe thrashing besides. Green won the first four rounds, but tired badly in the fifth and was caught with some terrific right-hand uppercuts towards the close of the round. Green came out in the sixth and proceeded to give Fiorello a pasting through the remainder of the contest. The decision was unanimous.

Tiger Lou Jones, 169, Port Chester, N. Y., won an easy decision in six rounds from Buddy Holmes, 172, Newark Negro. Rudy Marshall, 170, New York, handed Jimmy Grinnage, 176¾, Philadelphia, quite a licking before Referee Young Otto stopped the contest in the third round, ruling that Grinnage was not trying. This was unfair to Grinnage, who was completely outclassed. This will go down in the record books as a knockout against Grinnage.

Joe E. Carter, 161, Jamaica, L. I., won a very rough one from Ernest Barnwell, 163, Brooklyn, at the end of six stormy rounds. The winner was down twice in the third round. Sammy Jacobs, 141, a newcomer from Montreal, looked pretty good in scoring a knockout win over Ellsworth Simley, 135, Newark Negro, in two rounds. Simley was down three times in the first round and three times in the second before Referee Young Otto realized that Jacobs was entirely too good for Simley.

In the opening four, Steve Kish, 162, Garfield, N. J., threw too many punches at Vic Chambers, 161, Newark Negro, winning the decision at the end of a fast go. This was another near capacity crowd and drew better than $4000.

Cleo Shans, 136¾, Los Angeles, proved entirely too good for the game Leo Francis, 136, of Panama, in the feature bout of ten rounds

at the St. Nicholas Arena. Francis showed plenty of what it takes in managing to go the distance. Down for a count of three in the sixth round, Francis regained his feet and tried his best to slug it out with his much stronger rival.

Shans scored throughout the contest with wide left hooks to the head and at close range did very well with a short overhand right to the side of the head that managed to have the game Francis in trouble throughout the contest. Judge Jim Hagen gave all ten rounds to Shans. Judge Tom Guilfoyle ruled it eight for Shans and two for Francis. Referee Jack Appel scored it the same as Guilfoyle. Your RING reporter voted all ten rounds to Shans.

In the semi-final eight, Harris Johnson, 182½, Philadelphia (who is better known to ring fans as Jimmy Gardner), went to a fast draw with Roosevelt Thomas, 179½, Chicago Negro rival. Johnson piled up a commanding lead going into the seventh round, but tired and let the ambitious Thomas come from behind to carry the last two rounds and earn a draw.

George Cooper, 129½, East Side, had too much on the ball for Johnny Gebert, 135½, Valley Stream, L. I., causing Gebert's seconds to call a halt at the end of the second round. Rudy Richardson, 151, had little trouble licking Tom Collins, 151, New Haven, in six rounds.

In fours, Danny Lorimer, 153, Scotland, won a very fast fight from Angelo Morea, 152¼, Floral Park, L. I., while in the opener, Ronnie Burns, 139½, Hawthorne, N. J., proved too rough for Hubert Winfield, 135¼, Brooklyn. More than 3000 people attended, bringing the gate to $3377 gross.

Charley Lulu Costantino, 135½, East Side lightweight contender, boxed his way to a ten-round victory over Leo Dulmaine, 139, of Worcester, Mass., at the St. Nicholas Arena. More than 4,000 fans turned out to witness a rather dull bout because of both boys' ability to box cleverly. Lulu started aggressively, piling up points with an accurate left jab, while Dulmaine seemed content to pick off Lulu's leads trying to land a right cross counter over Lulu's left hand. Dulmaine spent the evening threatening to throw the right that never got started. The decision was unanimous.

Lotario Ramirez, 189, Mexico, made short work of Louis Long, 190½, Chicago, putting Long out of the picture in the short time of 1:21 of the first round. Joe Curcio, 148¼, Newark, N. J., won by a technical knockout over Henry Johnson, 147, Bronx, in the sixth round of a scheduled eight-round contest. This was a nip-and-tuck affair throughout.

Bobby Smith, 166, Harlem, making his second professional appearance, hit the win column in defeating Dave Carver, 151, Bronx, in six rounds. The opening four produced a gruelling contest in which Jimmy Davis, 153, Pittsburgh Negro, defeated Willie Gray, 154½, Harlem.

Steve Dudas, 195, Edgewater, N. J., had a close call at the Ridgewood Grove when he won an eight-round duke over Johnny White, 212, Newark Negro, in the feature event. White proved a very strong opponent and handled Dudas with ease in the clinches. Although the decision was unanimous, the bout was closely fought from start to finish. White was down for a nine-count in the seventh round.

In the semi-final eight, Steve Vaccarelli, 134½, ran into some very stubborn opposition in the person of Georgie Larover, 139, Philadelphia youngster. After a nip-and-tuck battle this contest was declared a draw. This was Larover's first start in more than seven months and he gave a very good account of himself until he tired in the last three rounds.

Vic Costa, 142, Bronx, seemed entitled to the duke in a six-round bout against Charley Watkins, 141, Youngstown, Ohio, Negro, but had to be content with a draw at the end of a hotly-fought contest. Mike Konnors, Brooklyn, had the situation well in hand in his bout with Rocky Progano, 133, Stamford, Conn., but also was held to a stalemate when the officials called this even at the end of six rounds. Vinnie Melito, 136, Jamaica, won the duke after a free-punching four-round bout with Gunnar Larson, 138, Brooklyn, while Paul Midiri, 132, Corona, L. I., defeated Hubert Winfield, 134, Freeport, L. I., in the opening four-round contest.

Morris Reif, 146, Brooklyn, outpointed Solomon Stewart, 144, Providence, R. I., in the feature event of eight rounds at the Broadway Arena before a capacity crowd of more than 4,000 people. The fight started just as many of Reif's bouts have begun. Before the bout was two minutes old, Stewart was on the canvas as a result of meeting up with one of the Brownsville Bomber's left hooks to the jaw. Many in the audience started to leave the Arena, thinking it was all over.

The New England Negro not only got to his feet before the count of nine, but gave the Reif admirers many a scare for the balance of the evening. Stewart made Reif miss many of his left hook lunges and scored often with a right-hand counter to the chin. Stewart was down in the third round for a count of five but managed to catch Reif on the chin with a well-aimed right which dumped the Brownsville lad to the canvas in bad shape. Reif took a count of nine and from then to the finish it was a rough evening for Brownsville.

Judge Bill Cohen voted three rounds to Reif, four to Stewart and one even. Judge Sid Scharlin was way off with a vote of six to Reif, one for Stewart and one even. Referee George Walsh tallied them up four to Reif, three to Stewart with one even. Reif was penalized the fifth round for striking out of bounds. According to Scharlin, the only round awarded to Stewart was the low blow in the fifth. Mighty fine judging, we'd say. Your RING reporter saw it the same as Referee Walsh.

Al Pennino, 125½, knocked out Lawrence Creci, 127½, Inwood, L. I., in 1:36 of the second round. Two six-round bouts ended in draws, George Stevens, 148, Harlem, meeting Bill Bailey, 149, Mitchel Field, and Joe E. Carter, 162, Jamaica, opposing Lou Chauncey Miller, 161, Brownsville.

In fours, Sid Haber, 140, Brooklyn, went to a draw with Walter De Palma, 140, Paterson, N. J., and Hubert Winfield, 132½, Brooklyn, scored a knockout over Lou Prince, 130, Princeton, N. J., at the end of the third round.

Tommy Rotolo, 138¾, Rome, N. Y., won an easy eight-round duke from Dom Amoroso, 135½, Jersey City, N. J., in the feature bout at the Westchester County Center. Rotolo floored his opponent for a nine-count in the third round. The decision was unanimous. Phil Palmer, 141, Vancouver, B. C., had to come from behind to earn a draw against Vinnie La Salva, 146, Mount Vernon, N. Y., in the semi-final eight-round contest. La Salva displayed an effective left jab to hold off his much stronger opponent, but tired towards the end of the bout. Reedy Evans, 165¼, Chicago, had little trouble accounting for Benny Deathpaine, 175¼, Detroit, in a finely fought six-rounder. Rocco Progano, 132½, Stamford, Conn., held the rough Gary Williams, 135¾, Newark, N. J., to a draw in six heats. In fours, Buddy Bailey, 154, Mitchel Field, went to a draw with Willie Scott, 158, Harlem, while Frankie Rosen, 139¾, New York, whipped Billy Miller, 136¾, Cincinnati, O.

Marvin Bryant, 160¾, Dallas, Tex., won the unanimous decision over Frankie Terry, 157¼, of Bensonhurst, in the feature eight-rounder at the Broadway Arena. Bryant started well, taking a close first round, but was dropped for no count midway of the second. Bryant succeeded in annexing the third, but ran into trouble in the fourth when Terry scored with a terrific overhand right to the head which opened a deep gash over Bryant's right eye.

Marvin's left eye was opened during a wild exchange in the fifth which went to Terry. That was all for Terry, because from that point on Bryant assumed command and romped off with the sixth, seventh and eighth rounds.

The semi-final eight showed Joe Torrens, 144¾, Puerto Rico, going to a draw with Julio Gallucci, 147¼, Hartford, Conn. Torrens, a member of the U. S. Coast Guard, displayed a very effective left hook throughout this contest. Benny Cartegena, 140, West Side, was ruled the winner over Herbert Solomon, 134, Bronx, when Herbie was forced to retire at the end of the third round due to a badly swollen left eye.

Sid Silas, 147¼, East Side, knocked out Freddie James, 147¾, Montclair, N. J., in 1:41 of the sixth and final round. Sid had his game opponent down twice during the bout and finally succeeded in putting over the finisher in the last round.

In the opening four, Sal Scilabra, 124, New York, had too much ambition for Lou Prince, 128, Princeton, N. J., and romped off with the duke after a bristling encounter.

Gene Pinter, 164, McAdoo, Pa., came back to White Plains fans and managed to hold Coolidge Miller, 165, Brooklyn, to a draw in the eight-round feature event. Miller had a slight lead in the contest, but the referee penalized him the fourth round for striking out of bounds and this probably cost him the win. The draw decision was well received.

In the semi-final a newcomer who answers to the name of Danny Devlin, 179, Allentown, Pa., made a hit with the local fans when he succeeded in stopping Ben Tyler, 178, West Side, in four rounds. In four-rounders the results were as follows: Angelo Morea, 152½, Floral Park, L. I., defeated Jerry McGee, 151, Augusta, Ga.; Abie Mais, 152, East Side, knocked out Charley Howard, 148½, Harlem, in the second round; Roy Andrews, 136, Lowell, Mass., decisioned Frankie Rosen, 139, East Side, and Ronnie Burns, 140, Paterson, N. J., finished even with Gunnar Larson, 139½, Brooklyn.

Jimmy McDaniels, Los Angeles welterweight, was declared the winner at the end of his ten-round bout against Sammy Angott, Washington, Pa. The fight lacked thrills. Sammy Angott, making his debut as a bona fide welterweight, showed that the only change in Angott was the added avoirdupois, but there was absolutely no change in style. For the first five rounds Angott, constantly on the retreat, was on his way to a decisive win as McDaniels could not find the range. Angott would stab and grab, then smother McDaniels' attempt to counter. After the bout, Angott announced his retirement.

At the end of five rounds, the best we could give to Jimmy was one round even. Angott, in our opinion, had safely garnered the first, second, third and fifth rounds. McDaniels, at the start of the sixth, pressed forward and succeeded in reaching the retreating Angott with long left jabs and right cross counters to the body. Sammy at this stage was trying to bluff his way out of some hot spots.

In the seventh round, Angott was clipped with a right cross to the chin as he leaped forward. A foolish grin spread over Sammy's face and he beckoned Jimmy to come in and fight. McDaniels knew then that he had Sammy going and relentlessly pressed the fading Angott.

The sixth, seventh and eighth rounds were the same. Jimmy pressing forward and Sammy beating a hasty retreat. At the start of the ninth round, Sammy leaped off his stool, tore into McDaniels and proceeded to deliver an assortment of punches. Angott won this round by a wide margin, but shot his bolt in doing so.

The tenth round saw Angott resume his floundering ways, with Jimmy pressing forward at all times.

Judge Joe Agnello ruled the bout seven rounds for McDaniels, three for Angott. Judge Jim Hagan called it five rounds each, and Referee Benny Leonard decided that Jimmy was the winner by a count of six, three and one even. Your RING reporter scored it as five rounds to Angott, four to McDaniels and one even. My decision, however, would have ruled the contest a draw due to the earnest efforts of the California lad and the clutching tactics used by the aging Angott. McDaniels weighed 144¼; Angott, 144½.

Buddy Garcia, 136, Galveston lightweight, made a hit with the fans in winning a six-round decision over Charley Smith, 133, Newark Negro. Garcia fought a game, aggressive battle against his classy and much smarter opponent. Smith had it over Garcia in every department but heart. The Newark Negro was dropped for no-count in the first round, but had Garcia on the deck for a nine-count towards the end of the fifth round. A lion-hearted rally by Garcia in the sixth round pulled the chestnuts out of the fire.

Jimmy Hatcher, 138, Lakeside, Staten Island, and Dorsey Lay, 137½, Philadelphia Negro, went six rounds to a draw. Freddie Russo, 131, Elizabeth, N. J., had an easy time winning over the elongated Charley Noel, 127, in a fast six-round bout. Roberto Lothario Ramirez, 189, from Mexico, made quite an impression with local fight fans in winning a unanimous decision over the game Walter Thomas, 180½, Bronx, in a free-punching six-round bout. This makes three wins in a row for the Mexican since coming East.

In the four-round opener, Dave Carver, 162½, Bronx Negro, punched too hard for the ambitious Robert Edward Smith, 166¼, Harlem, and won the decision after a bristling encounter. A crowd of 10,430 people were present at the Garden and paid the sum of $33,181.42 to witness the proceedings.

Bobby Lakin, 150, Jamaica, L. I., Negro, won an eight-round decision over Henry Jordan, 146, Philadelphia, in the feature bout at the Ridgewood Grove. Bobby substituted for the ailing Jerry Fiorello and did a pretty good job of it. Lakin won five rounds, two went to Jordan and the other was called even. Dom Amoroso, 136, Jersey City, won over Vic Jade, 138, Cleveland, in a hotly fought eight-round bout. Jade sustained a serious eye injury in the first round, but carried on gamely for the remainder of the contest. The decision was unanimous.

Chris (Scotty) Adcock, 150, West Side, scored quite an upset in handing Herbie Brydon, 145, West Orange, N. J., quite a licking in six rounds. Adcock worked under a serious handicap when he received a bad cut over his left eye in the third round. Joe (Sandy) Sadler, 124, Jamaica, L. I., had an easy time licking Manuel Torres, 129, Puerto Rico, in the other six-round contest.

In two four-round bouts, Gunnar Larson, 139, outfought Manuel Fernandez, 138, Brooklyn, while in the remaining four Danny Lorimer, 151, New York, punched too often for Jerry McGee, 151, also from New York, and won the unanimous award after some bristling exchanges.

Have You These Books?

I am eager to obtain the following numbers of THE RING to complete my office files:

1923—February, November; 1924—3 copies each of May and September, 1 each of April and August; 1925—March and April; 1926—2 March and 1 April; 1927—July and August; 1928—October; 1931—2 January and 1 March; 1932—April; 1935—February and December; 1936—January.

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NEWS OF TEXAS RINGS
By BILL DAVEE

AS 5000 frenzied fans, who paid $10,869, the largest gate in the history of Texas boxing, roared approval, Juan Zurita, world's lightweight champion and the pride of Mexican fans, punched out a fourth-round knockout victory over Aldo Spoldi of New York in the thrilling feature of a fine card at the Municipal Auditorium at San Antonio on October 17. Zurita, who was a favorite with Alamo City fight followers several years ago when he was "just another fighter," showed vast improvement, particularly in his hitting ability. A terrific right-hand shot to the chin floored Aldo in the fourth, but Spoldi struggled to his feet at nine, only to be met with a savage barrage of blows and another right smash put him down for the full count. Spoldi was out for several minutes. Zurita weighed 139, Spoldi, 137.

Two other scheduled 10-rounders also ended in knockouts bordering on the sensational. In one, Punchin' Paul Altman, dynamic young knockout specialist from Houston, came from behind after being badly outboxed in the initial session to flatten flashy Bobby Montoya with a smashing body attack in the second. Weights: Altman, 147; Montoya, 154.

Jose "Zapatero" Mendoza, colorful Monterey lightweight, was on the receiving end of his scheduled tenner with Nash Ortiz for the first few rounds, but found the range in the fifth to put the rugged Ortiz down twice and out, with murderous left hooks to the midsection. Mendoza scaled 133, Ortiz, 135.

Johnny Villanueva made his professional debut a winning one by winning a decision over tough Joe Laredo in the four-round opener. It was a good fight with both boys mixing it freely. Villanueva weighed 120, Laredo, 125.

The show, promoted by the writer, was a huge success, both fistically and financially, and proved once and for all that San Antonio is the very best fight town in the South and that the fans will support boxing if given the right sort of matches. In the future, bi-monthly cards, featuring for the most part, international matches, pitting the best boxers of Mexico against outstanding American talent, will be presented.

At Houston—Ceferino Garcia, former world's middleweight champion, made a tremendous hit with Houston fans when he scored a three-round knockout over rugged George Baratko, Cleveland middleweight now in the army. Ceferino showed all the form he possessed as titleholder and finished hostilities with one well-directed right.

A "natural" is in the making for Bayou City fans, between Garcia and another former middleweight king, Al Hostak. Hostak has endeared himself to the fans with several great fights and this match, if made, should be a sell-out.

In the preliminaries, Hammering Harry Lane won over Pete Sanchez in six; Doug Gibson decisioned Ramon Alva, 6, and Leonard Braswell beat Otho Slager, 4.

At Galveston—Clashing for the seventh time, Buddy Scott again successfully defended his state heavyweight title against the challenge of Jack Marshall, winning a decision in 15 rounds. The fight was very close and the decision hotly disputed by Marshall and his followers.

In the supporting bouts Eddie Bertolino beat Fidel Carmona, 4; Claude Hunter K.O.'ed Robert Breaux, 2; Walter Thebedeaux and Ralph Bionne drew, 4.

At El Paso—Manuel Villa successfully defended his Texas welterweight title by punching out an easy decision over Ben Evans in 10 rounds. Rodolfo Villa, bantamweight and youngest brother of the fighting Villa clan, gained a close decision in 10 rounds over Vidal Gaytan, in a great scrap. Both are highly promising youngsters who are destined to go places.

At Dallas—Punchin' Paul Altman, in fine condition and fighting the best fight of his career, knocked out Chino Lopez in the 10th and final round. Altman made a punching bag of the game and durable Lopez, scoring knockdowns in the eighth and ninth rounds, before finishing off the veteran in the final chapter.

In the supporting bouts, Howell Steen climbed off the floor to score a T.K.O. over Pete Sanchez in four rounds; Eddie Wilson decisioned Willie Thompson, 6; Don Aiken decisioned Otho Slager in a rousing six-rounder and Walter Brady beat Sanford Stiles, 6.

At Dallas—Fritzie Zivic, former world's welterweight titleholder, scored an eighth-round T.K.O. over Pat Saia. Saia made a gallant effort, but Zivic, in top condition, just had too much on the ball. Doug Gibson defeated Jose Andreas in the six-round semi-final. Howell Green stopped Grady Black in round 3. Eddie Wilson beat Earl Washington, 6.

For the convenience of managers and fighters wishing work in Texas, we are listing herewith the names and addresses of the state's promoters, all of whom are drawing quite well:

Bill Davee, 1518 North Trinity Street, San Antonio, Texas.

Jimmy Erwin, 2625 Silver Street, El Paso, Texas.

Ralph Smith, 510 Milby Street, Houston, Texas.

Frankie Edwards, Jean LaFitte Hotel, Galveston, Texas.

Lew Gray, 411½ North Ervay Street, Dallas, Texas.

Bill Plattsmeir, 233 Oakland Street, Beaumont, Texas.

Waco Army Air Field, Waco, Texas.

Barney Myers, Corpus Christi, Texas.

Frank Land, 106½ Main Street, Houston, Texas.

Also the writer will be glad to give out any information concerning boxing in Texas. Requests for pictures, I am sorry to say, I cannot fill. News from any and all of the state's boxers in the service is welcomed.

KANSAS CITY AND VICINITY
By JUANITA YEARGAIN

KANSAS CITY'S weekly summer boxing shows sponsored by the city welfare department and the recent indoor events at Municipal Auditorium have succeeded in making the city amateur boxing conscious as shown by increased attendance at the city and club championship fights.

The Missouri Valley A.A.U. plans to bid for two or three of the National A.A.U. junior championship weight classes to be run in conjunction with this season's Golden Gloves and if the bid is accepted boys will be entered from all sections of the country.

The Sedalia Army Air base is looking forward to Golden Gloves representation in the Kansas City *Star's* tournament this year and several of its fighters have participated in the weekly contests. Fort Smith, which has been sending its champions direct to Chicago, is considering the tournament here instead. There is a possibility Topeka and Salina may also enter teams here.

Ray Spurlock, National Golden Gloves semi-finalist, climaxed a night of sensational boxing exchanges at Kansas City's Municipal arena October 9th, with a 2-round knockout of George Blackstone, Central Missouri champion now of the Garrison American Youth Club. Spurlock dropped his slightly heavier opponent in the second round before connecting with the finishing punch in 1:57. It was Spurlock's first local ring appearance here since lifting the Golden Gloves 160-pound title last February.

A surprising rally in the final round which had a large crowd of enthusiastic fans voicing their approval enabled Joe Rima, crack North Side lightweight, to retain his city 135-pound championship, by defeating Jackie Darthard, his foremost challenger, in a lively amateur boxing show at Kansas City's Municipal Auditorium. Rima's whirlwind finish kept fans expectantly on edge.

Darthard, who is inches taller than he was as a flyweight last year, now tips the beam at 131. He is the same ring master, but in Rima he met a polished boxer and a hard hitter. Rima outweighed his opponent 6½ pounds, entering the ring at 137½. Other results follow:

135-pound class—Joe Rima, North Side, outpointed Jackie Darthard, Gateway A. C. (title bout).

118-pound class—Robert Jarvis, Gateway, won from Robert Davis, North Side, by a technical knockout in 32 seconds of first round.

160-pound class—Raymond Young, Garrison, outpointed James Williams, Garrison (title).

147-pound class—Hubert Whitney, Garrison, won from Alexander Elliott, Richmond, Mo., by knockout in 40 seconds of first round.

135-pound class—George Winters, Richmond, Mo., outpointed Don Claxton, North Side.

126-pound class—Frank Sublett, Richmond, Mo., outpointed Floyd Perry, Gateway A. C.

112-pound class—Ray Lee, North Side, outpointed James Hill, Gateway.

135-pound class—Robert Childers, Gateway, outpointed Paul Jacobs, Richmond, Mo.

80-pound class—Ray Stephenson, Garrison, won over Tedo Longano, West Side.

75-pound class—Alvin Conway, Gatewa outpointed Don Ide, Northeast.

100-pound class—Louis Kramer, Northeast, outpointed Valentine Comacheo, West Side.

80-pound class—Elmer Blair, Garrison outpointed Ernie Bolware, West Side.

90-pound class—Luther Quigley, North Side, outpointed Bill Teegarden, West Side.

75-pound class—Buzz Mitchell, North Side, outpointed Johnny Townsend, Garrison (title).

90-pound class—Bill Hardin, Gateway A. C., won over Rafael Garcia, West Side.

Referees—Sammy Anch and Walter Bates. Judges—Ollie Stratton and Tommy Dixon. Timekeeper—Landon Laird.

A judo class for Pratt-Whitney employees was begun recently at the North Side American Youth Club under the direction of Everett Copeland. Instructors are: Tom Coflin, Earl Ralph, Charles Hines, John Harper, Larry Bowling and Jack Doniner. Charley Meyers is boxing director at the A.Y.C.

A boxing class, under the direction of Mike Koska, former amateur champion in Kansas City, Kansas, has been started at the Police Gym, Kansas City, Kan., with enough nucleus for Mike to announce his charges will figure prominently in future boxing programs and the Golden Gloves. Among his promising scrappers are: Bud Palmer, 112; Henry Roper, 147; Bill Johnson, 135; George Kayfiesh, 112, and Joe Camlic, 125.

Ringside Gossip—Sgt. "Red" Nicholson, former Midwest Golden Gloves star, and C.C.C. champion, is stationed at Roswell Army Air Field, and training under coach Cpl. Luis Hustado.

Lieut. Fred M. Urech, who will be remembered as coach of former Ft. Leavenworth boxing teams, which were represented in Kansas City Golden Gloves, is now in France and still very active in boxing circles. The former Kansan once fought a draw with Sailor Spencer, ex-welterweight champion of the British navy, and was winner of fifty consecutive bouts in Shanghai, China, in 1932.

Both Wichita and Kansas City are supporting two wrestling shows weekly. Thursday night events are held at the Pla-Mor Arena, Kansas City, Mo., and Memorial Hall, Kansas City, Kas. The Forum is the scene of Monday and Friday night attractions in Wichita.

Frank Gilleece, amiable secretary of the Kansas State Athletic Commission, is honeymooning in Denver this week.

Weekly wrestling programs are now being presented in Independence Memorial building, Independence, Mo.

One of the most popular matmen to appear for sometime in the Midwest is Stanley, "Honey Boy" Hackney, former collegiate wrestling star, who since his recent discharge from the Army, has been undefeated, winning 33 bouts.

Hackney enlisted after "Pearl Harbor," serving as Judo instructor until May 3 at Camp Paluche, New Orleans. Prior to his entry into service, the Southern youth had acquired one of the most enviable records of any wrestler in the game.

Former heavyweight champion, Dave Levin, has again invaded the Midwest. He seeks the recapture of the M.W.A. heavyweight crown now in the possession of Orville Brown.

News items are always welcome. Mailing address: Juanita Yeargain, 710 Monroe, Topeka, Kas.

WESTERN NEW ENGLAND
By GEORGE ROSS

WILLIE PEP, featherweight champion of the world, and the pride of Hartford, Conn., is coming in for a dig by the newsmen for not fighting according to their wishes. I believe a fighter who has a record like Willie Pep does not need any non-fighting newsman to tell him how to fight.

Pep Cassillo, 320 Front Street, Schenectady, N. Y., has Jackie Santo, 132, Billy Finley, 175, Ted O'Brien, 142, and Chuck Taylor, 118 pounds, under his management.

To John Heinowshi, Jr., West Allis, Wis.: You are living too far from this section to do anything for you at present. Why not contact a RING correspondent in your locality? He will get you a manager close by.

To S. Brown, Brown Derby Cafe: Write to Homer Rainault, Valley Arena, Holyoke, Mass. He will use your boys if terms are right

Walter McCormick's lightweight, Nick Stato, has run his K.O. victories to five under Mack. The only time he went the distance was when Mack was away.

Joe Dow of Boston, Mass., has a good prospect in Buddy Hayes, a featherweight. If brought along properly, Hayes should make good.

Hartford, Conn., is drawing big fight crowds. Jerry Maloni vs. Wilfe Shanks, had a good night there. They fought a pleasing battle, but the decision was booed. Many of the fans thought that Shanks had the better of the milling.

Joe Monty, a good featherweight, is now fighting for the writer. Anyone wishing a good action pugilist should get in touch with me at 50 Carlton Avenue, Chicopee Falls, Mass. Terry McGovern, 2nd, at 130 pounds, is also training and ready for action. Joe Monty weighs 126 pounds.

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IN INDIANAPOLIS RINGS
By ANTHONY COPPI

TWO ring warriors from the Middle West are doing well. They are Colion Chaney, Indianapolis Negro heavyweight, and George (Sugar) Costner, Cincinnati welterweight.

George (Sugar) Costner, Cincinnati's rapid rising welterweight, stopped Danny Freeman of Cleveland, O., at the local Armory in 2:49, of the second session. The Queen City hard punching Negro knocked out his opponent with a solar plexus punch after having him down twice before in round two.

Bud Hershey, Ft. Wayne middleweight, won by decision in a six-round semi-final from Tito Taylor, Chicago. Taylor dropped the duke because of low punching. Four rounds were scored against the Chicago veteran resulting from blows below the belt.

Jim Crowe, 155, Camp Atterbury, won a close decision in six rounds from Mike Edwards, 158, also of the Windy City.

Buddy Maxwell, local welterweight in his first start since being medically discharged from the Army, scored a T.K.O. over Bill Henry, also local in a round three of a scheduled four.

Will Rogers, local welterweight, won a close decision over Walter Hughes, Indianapolis, in four rounds.

Colion Chaney, local heavyweight, knocked out Pfc. Gene Mickens, Baer Field air base 205-pounder in the first frame of a scheduled eight at the local Armory. The end came 1:28 after the opening gong from a hard left thrown by Chaney.

A six-round semi-windup was awarded to James Sherron, local welterweight, who remains undefeated in his division, when he punched out a well-earned decision over Mutt Schwartz, Columbus, Ohio.

In a five-round mill A. C. Lee, Indianapolis lightweight, won from his taller opponent, Roy Reedes, Columbus, by decision.

Herb Jones, local light-heavy, and Chuck Mandill, Ft. Wayne, fought a four-round draw. Ditto Tiger Kiggans and Joshua Thompson, local welterweights.

Cpl. Dick Cook, Camp Atterbury, won a four-round decision from Ray Glenn, Indianapolis.

Colion Chaney, local heavyweight, added another knockout to his growing list of wins when he stopped Ira Hughes, Pittsburgh, in the sixth round at the downtown Armory on October 20. Hughes, although game, was on the canvas seven times. Chaney scaled 187, Hughes 180.

In a companion eight-round bout, James Sherron repeated an earlier win over Mutt Schwartz of Columbus, O. Sherron, local Negro welterweight, is undefeated in eleven pro battles. Schwartz weighed 144 pounds to Sherron's 139.

Cpl. Dick Cook, Camp Atterbury lightweight, hammered out a five-round decision over A. C. Lee, local Negro.

Gene Gudgill, Dayton, O., middleweight, won by decision in five slashing rounds from Tiger Jackson of Cleveland.

Jim Young, 136, Massillon, O., and Roy Reedes, 132, Columbus, fought a four-round draw.

Johnny Denson, Indianapolis heavyweight, was selected as the first opponent to meet Sgt. Joe Louis when the Brown Bomber engaged in a series of exhibitions and appearances as referee during his recent furlough. Denson and the champ met in Detroit at the Olympia Stadium in a three-round exhibition bout. And Johnny was kayoed in the second though the fighters wore 12 ounce gloves.

Colion Chaney, local heavyweight, scored a knockout over Irish Mickey Hayes of Milwaukee at the local Armory on November 3. Chaney, weighing 187, dropped Hayes for the count in the fourth session. The visiting puncher scaled 192.

Cpl. Dick Cook, 130, Camp Atterbury, and Ray Glenn, 132, Indianapolis, met in the six-round semi-windup. The soldier puncher won in a bruising give and take affair.

Gene Gudgill, 148, Dayton, O., won by a T.K.O. over Joshua Thompson, local 145-pounder, in five rounds. After taking several hard punches Thompson lost his bearings and was unable to find his opponent or his corner.

Jack Durham, local welter, won over Tiger Kiggans, also local, in five rounds.

Walter Hughes, 142, Indianapolis, decisioned Billy Mitchell, 145, New Albany, Ind., in a four-rounder.

In answer to numerous letters sent to this department regarding bookings in local rings. All letters received are turned over to the matchmaker for consideration. This corner's address is 1325 E. Tabor St., Indianapolis 3, Ind.

PHILADELPHIA NOTES
By NAT FRANK

WE can think of no better way to start this Ring Column than by using a few lines in lauding a real hero, the late Sgt. Vic Ephrem, Ring Correspondent, who gave up his life so that Democracy may live. Vic, along with one of his brothers, Pvt. Tom Ephrem, wrote an unusual column in The Ring. Unusual because it gave the entire world first hand news of the fistic stars in the service of Uncle Sam. Sgt. Vic was a GREAT WRITER. He always managed to find time to do his column for The Ring readers, even amid the falling and bursting of enemy shells.

To Editor Nat Fleischer we also wish to extend sympathy on the loss of a great writer, whose shoes will be mighty, mighty hard to fill.

Chick Carsey, president of the Veteran Boxers' Association, is a stalwart individual, standing approximately 6 feet tall and toting 270 pounds with a huge muscular frame. He starred as a boxer between 1905 and 1916, yet shows no outward signs of the fistic profession. He started as a lightweight and fought through the ranks all the way up the heavyweight class. When he hung up his fistic mittens he scaled 185 pounds. Today he is almost 100 pounds over that mark.

One of Chick's proudest memories is that he holds the rare distinction of having engaged in forty-five consecutive winning engagements over a span of five years, 1905 to 1910, before he met his first setback, losing a close one to Fighting Dick Gilbert. A ring record like that of Chick Carsey is not to be snickered at. Today a fighter with a run like that would be hailed as a world beater.

Carsey, who is happily married to the former Miss Anna Dougherty, served as clerk for his father-in-law, former Magistrate John Dougherty, from 1920 to 1930. He is currently employed in a responsible position with the County Board of Revision of Taxes.

Chick is a member of the Holy Name Society and the Thirtieth Ward Republican Committee. His pet hobbies, in addition to giving his time to the V. B. A., are fishing and boating.

Short and Sweet: Lefty Lew Tendler, mightiest southpaw of them all, went under the knife not so long ago and is now feeling better than ever. . . . "Smiley" Bill Clearfield has one of the largest stables in the game. . . . Some of his punchers are Jimmy Jordan, Lester "Cue Ball" Young and M'Coy Jones, a trio of crowd-pleasing glove wielders. . . . Rudy Gansky is also getting together a large stable of fistmen. . . . Some of his gladiators are George Larover, recently discharged from Uncle Sam's Army, Jimmy Parramore, Frankie Howley and Freddie Sammons. . . . Bobcat Bob Montgomery, a private in Uncle Sam's fighting forces, was home on a furlough recently. . . . The Bobcat is now sporting a moustache. . . . Two former members of the boxing commission are magistrates. . . . They are former Commissioner Joe Rainey and one-time secretary John Morlock.

Fighters Attention: There is plenty of money to be made for fighters around these parts. If you aren't contracted to box under any management, kindly get in touch with the writer, Nat Frank, 209 S. 53rd St., Philadelphia 39, Pa. Send us your record, photos, clippings and whatever data you may have, as well as your age and weight. Don't pass up on this opportunity.

Lt. Philip Cohen or Phil Collins, as he was known around these parts when he was enrolled as a boxing and wrestling referee by the State Athletic Commission, writes us that he is currently stationed somewhere in the Pacific as the U. S. Marine Corps Athletic and Recreation Director.

Cohen writes your correspondent that he staged a show at the Barracks, the first they ever had, that went over big. He shared refereeing chores with former middleweight champion Fred Apostoli and was also assisted by a pair of Philadelphians, former lightweight contender Lew Massey and Punchy Parrin.

Letters from Servicemen and Women Wanted: As a father of a daughter in the WAC and a son in the Navy, we most certainly relish receiving mail from readers of our column in the world traveled Ring Magazine. Tell us of what fistmen are in your locations and keep us informed of their doings within the squared circles. All of you readers, Philadelphians and residents of other points in the globe are asked to write us, Nat Frank, 209 S. 53rd St., Philadelphia 39, Pa.

With Our Sports Commentators: Stoney M'Linn recently interviewed Dorsey Lay, Philly's outstanding lightweight star, now that Montgomery is in the service of Uncle Sam. . . . M'Linn does his "gabbing" over WIP, of the Mutual Network.

With the Old-Timers: Steve Martin, Baron Jimmy Dougherty's erstwhile heavyweight hope, promotes boxing shows at the New York shipyard in Camden, N. J. . . . Johnny Lucas is a shipfitter there. . . . Matt Adgie has retired from the State Athletic Commission's staff of referees. . . . Matt, a cigar salesman by profession, is getting together a stable of fighters. . . . Johnny Ruth was crowned light-heavyweight champion of the Air Service Command in London recently. . . . He also engaged Ernie Roderick, the British champion, in an exhibition match, that turned out to be a slugfest, according to clippings at hand. . . . Mike Kelly returned from Italy with battle scars for an extended furlough. . . . Mike, who served in the Medical Corps, was employed by the Mack Transportation Co. . . . K.O. Sampson is a Navy Yard worker and so is Eddie (Kid) Wolfe. . . . Police Inspector John T. Dooner is in receipt of official notification that a second son, Edward, has been lost in action in the South Pacific. . . . The old Kensington Hotel, at Front and Palmer Sts., which housed Jim Jeffries, Tom Sharkey and other fistic greats in its time, is still in operation. . . . The former middleweight, Red Dick, conducts the establishment today.

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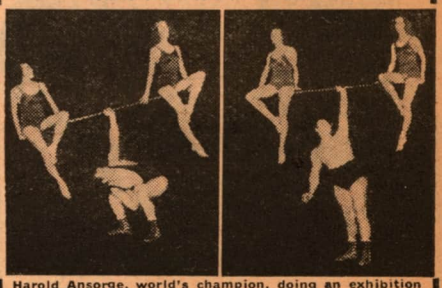

Harold Ansorge, world's champion, doing an exhibition lift of 250 POUNDS with one arm.

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IN SYRACUSE RINGS
By BILLY SHAW

TEMPORARILY stymied by the lack of an indoor site large enough to house crowds of between 5,000 and 8,000 fans, Onondaga Sports, Inc., Syracuse's new boxing club, is forced to remain inactive with the close of the outdoor season. However, C. M. Schindler, Billy Leonard and Paul Swiderski, claim they will resume operations in the near future, even if they have to renovate a local building into an arena. A deal is on the fire for a downtown location. If it is closed, Syracuse will enjoy the most successful boxing in its history.

These men have money, vision and ideas. They have shown a willingness to go ahead regardless of such obstacles as an almost total lack of local talent, bad weather and the current bugaboo of boxing—the shortage of civilian fighters. We have much confidence in the Schindler-Leonard-Swiderski combination because this organization is dependable and financially independent.

Joey DeJohn, younger brother of Ralph, is going great guns down in the metropolitan sector, scoring win after win. Joey stopped Nick Restano of Newark in five rounds at Elizabeth, N. J., flattened Spike O'Ryan of Brooklyn in two at Newark; and beat Jimmy Davis, Pittsburgh, in Highland Park, N. J. Young Joey kayoed another foe in New York, whose name escapes us at the moment. Although he weighs only 146 pounds, most of DeJohn's opponents have been 150 pounders.

Ralph DeJohn, now fighting as a heavyweight, successfully defended his territorial championship in Hawaii when he decisioned Cleo Everett, at the Civic Auditorium, before a turnaway crowd. The following paragraph from a story on the fight, speaks for itself: "Ringsiders agreed DeJohn's exhibition of boxing was even greater than his masterful performance against Big Bill Lewis that brought him the crown. At no time during the one-sided match was he ruffled and he paced himself beautifully—looking the part of a real champion all the way."

Tommy Rotolo, Rome's candidate for lightweight honors, won an easy 8-round decision over Dom Amoroso, Jersey City slugger, at White Plains, Oct. 31.

Refused a license by the state athletic moguls, Bushy Graham is definitely retired as far as boxing is concerned. Investigation by the commission revealed the former Utica dancing master and one-time featherweight king was 42 years old!

Somewhere in the South Pacific is William George Brent, B.M. 2/c, better known to fistic followers as "Alfy Williams." A crack middleweight who was always ready and willing to meet anyone in the ring, "Alfy" is doing a fine job in the Navy.

Binghamton fans were treated to a couple of slam-bang shows by Promoter Lloyd Welsh, who has done a great hypo job on boxing in the Southern Tier. Jock Leslie, Flint, Mich., beat Johnny Montreal, Buffalo featherweight, in the 8-round star bout, Oct. 23 at Kalurah Temple. Johnny Wilson, Syracuse welter, outpointed Tommy Daniels, Pittsburgh, in the 8-round semi. Joey Kushner, Syracuse kayo king of the featherweights, knocked out Jimmy Baker, Buffalo, in one round. Alfie Harrig, Syracuse, stopped Eddie Anderson, Binghamton lightweight, in the third session; while Harry Hardy, Pittsburgh, kayoed Walter Disanski, Wilkes-Barre middleweight, in the first round.

There were more action thrills at the Bingo club the night of Nov. 1, when Tommy Mollis, Philadelphia, decisioned Ben Franklin, Pittsburgh, in ten fast rounds. They are welterweights. Johnny Wilson, Syracuse welter sensation, knocked out Tommy Daniels of Pittsburgh, in the fifth of a scheduled 8-round semi. It was Wilson's second win over Tommy and far more impressive than his first. "Gentle" Joey Kushner, Syracuse's pulverizing portsider, floored Eddie Smith, Rochester, three times for nine counts and beat the Flower City sharpie in six heats. All Smith had on Kushner was weight, scaling 11 pounds more than Joey, who weighed only 126 pounds! Harry Hardy, Pittsburgh, T.K.O. in the fourth over Vic Belanger, Utica, welter. Too much poundage for Vic, who weighed 150, Hardy 160 pounds. Alfie Harrig, Syracuse lightweight, registered his fifth straight kayo, when he iced Sammy Rice of Bingo in the third.

Albany was the scene of two good pro cards, Petey Virgin, Schenectady feather, beating Cabey Lewis of New York, in a ten-round top bout on the initial show. A follow-up card showed Sal Bartolo, feather boss in some states, the winner over Mario Colon in ten.

One of the most remarkable fighters turned out in Syracuse in many years, Joey Kushner, featherweight dynamiter, continues to win by knockouts over opponents of all weights and sizes. Kushner has registered more than 100 knockouts since entering the fistic game. Counting his amateur scraps Joe has been at the post close to 300 times. In the amateurs Kushner used to score three and four kayoes a night in tournament competition. Kushner has engaged in more than 150 pro bouts, very few of them going the limit. He is unmarked from his many ring wars, although he has been bartering leather for 15 years!

Left-Hooks: Johnny J. Thomas writes from the jungles of the South Pacific telling us how he enjoys THE RING monthly, and is inquiring as to where he can secure a book on how to speak Japanese? Can any of our readers oblige? . . . Capt. Alfred Cohan, Special Service Officer at the Smyrna Army Air Field is doing a grand job looking after the recreation of the men and acting as Chaplain on occasion. . . . An inveterate reader of THE RING, Cohan was once a boxer in Philadelphia and at one time handled Al Trainor, when the latter was going good in and around Syracuse. . . . Lt. Billy Shaw, Jr., has been enjoying the sights of London after considerable sky activity. . . . Like Mark Fannon who wrote that interesting article in last month's issue of THE RING, "A Yankee in England," Bill, Jr., has met many old-time English ringsters and said fistic gossip predominates in the pubs. . . . Eddie Gallagher, who brought out Bob Moody, the big Negro heavy, now retired, owns the cigar concession in a big downtown Syracuse drug store and is doing very nicely.

Col. D. Walker Wear of Binghamton, a member of the State Athletic Commission virtually since its establishment in 1920, has resigned from the board where he has served for 12 years. . . . Irv Robbins' stable of boxers are among the busiest in the country. . . . Albany is running weekly shows and Rochester resumes again this month. . . . Joe Netro is working with Billy Mitchie at the Fairview A.C. in Buffalo. . . . Henny Andrews is having the Alhambra overhauled for public assembly. . . . Paul Swiderski claims THE RING manager's directory was a great aid to him in making matches for Onondaga Sports, Inc. . . . Jack Larkin keeps Petey Virgin busy. . . . The kid has a lot of stuff. . . . Lloyd Welsh has one of the best spots upstate in Kalurah Temple at Binghamton. . . . Red hot fight fan Paddy Piecham claims Johnny Montreal would regain his oldtime form if he would remain home in Solvay and do his training here. . . . Paddy thinks Johnny suffers from "homesickness," at Buffalo, which hampers him from doing his best. . . . Kid Polo writes there is "no cigar shortage," in his camp. . . . The Keed smokes 15 stogies a day!

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NEW ORLEANS FISTIC DOPE
By BROADWAY JOHNNY COX

VINCE DELL 'ORTO, New York Italian lightweight, disappointed New Orleans fight fans and Promoter Heard Ragas when he faced Guy Serean here, October 30, in a scheduled 10-round bout. Dell 'Orto without throwing a punch, quit in the first minute of the first round of a 10-rounder, claiming that he had injured his right hand.

Boxing has been built back up with Promoter Louis Messina and Matchmaker Lew Raymond and Bernard Docusen, 17-year-old Filipino, but Dell 'Orto's action didn't help the sport any. He came in here four days before the fight, but outsmarted the Boxing Commission by not boxing at least one round while here in advance of the fight. Rumors have it that Dell 'Orto hurt his hand in his fight with Bobby Ruffin and should not have been permitted to box in New Orleans against Serean.

Docusen came back in grand style to reverse his only professional defeat when he stopped Eddie Lee, St. Louis, Mo., Chinaman, in three rounds on October 23. It was a Louis Messina and Lew Raymond show and the fans got their money's worth as Lee was in there punching until the kayo.

The bout drew a $4200 net gate. Docusen has performed box office miracles here. This town for years was the scene of 20- and 15-round bouts and it was tough selling the fans the idea of six-round main events. Yet it has been accomplished with Docusen. But when Docusen came along, only 17 years of age, his handlers, Whitey Esneault and this writer, decided that the kid could not box over six rounds until he reached the age of 18.

Now the fans are in love with six-round main events. Minneapolis, Minn., promoters are doing the same thing with Jackie Graves, a veteran of 300 amateur fights and 22 years of age. Graves headlines six-round main events in his home-town and packs the fans in. Minneapolis, like New Orleans, is no "sucker" town. The fans know fighters when they see them.

New Orleans for the first time in years has some new local talent from the amateur game in Docusen, Eddie Gettys, Augie Lapara and Louis Rousse. The above named boys have great possibilities and will develop into main bout attractions.

Gettys is a light middleweight and twice fought his way to the finals of the A.A.U. in Boston, Mass. Eddie can take a punch and is a deadly right-hand walloper.

Lapara scales 121 pounds. Lapara twice decisioned Jackie Graves in the amateur ranks and holds a decision over Leroy Jackson.

Promoter Louis Messina has been going good with Negro shows and his best cards are Louis "Kid" Cocoa, Holman Williams, Charley Burley, "Mad" Anthony Jones and Bob Garner.

Pot Shots—Paul Blanks, Picayune, Miss., Negro, 160-pounder, stopped Eddie Jackson, Detroit, Mich. Blanks is a good prospects and can hold his own with many of the good middleweights. Henry Hall, New Orleans middleweight, is a busy crowd pleaser and a good puncher with both hands. Melvin Bartholomew, New Orleans Negro lightweight, looks like he will make the main bout grade soon. Louis Chattard, well-known local Negro sportsman, is Promoter Louis Messina's matchmaker for the Negro shows. Lew Raymond handles Messina's white promotions. Eddie Bertolino, Galveston, Tex., featherweight, is a good kid and carefully handled should develop into a fair fighter. Fighters with no managerial ties can contact Whitey Esneault and this writer by addressing Broadway Johnny Cox, DeSoto Hotel, New Orleans, La.

AT CAMP CROWDER, MO.

FIRST-LIEUT. ROBERT SCHMITT, former athletic officer at Camp Kohler, Calif., and Cpl. Buddy Gomer, one of his star middleweights, a former midwestern middleweight contender and Mississippi Valley A.A.U. 160-lb. king, are now at Camp Crowder. On the Pacific Coast, Gomer won the Camp Kohler professional middleweight title and the light-heavy title at Camp Davis, Calif., losing only 2 out of 15 fights out there.

Cpl. Bernie Reyes, former Camp Kohler boxing coach, is situated at Crowder. Cpl. Lefty Underwood, veteran hard-hitting Camp Crowder southpaw professional star, is in the post hospital where he underwent an operation for appendicitis.

STRAY PUNCHES IN THE ETO

By PFC. MARK FANNON

A SOLDIER and a sailor entered the barber shop.

"Who's got a RING here?"

"I have," I said.

"Let me look at it, will you?" said the soldier. "My brother's picture is in it."

And sure enough, there was the picture of the sailor in ring trunks, posing in best ring style. He turned out to be Pete Muscarnera, Brooklyn welter.

Pete is looking fit and well even after going through the campaigns that he has. He is with the same amphibious outfit with which Lew Jenkins serves. Clean-cut, unmarked, and pleasant to meet, Pete is now 27. He hasn't fought for 2 years and figures his career at an end. He has three brothers in the service. One is a prisoner of war. Another, Carl, is playing sax in the base band of an 8th AF Group.

On THE RING that S/Sgt. Calixto Mora of Falfurrias, Tex., receives each month, he puts the inscription: "Please read and pass around." When THE RING is returned it looks like an historic document.

Sgt. Mora speaks Spanish fluently.

Cpl. Art "Windy" Grimes, Cleveland, took a RING up to his young friend Peter Ayres of Bedford, England. Passing through this city, he ran into Billy Conn's troupe. "Would Billy autograph THE RING for the lad?" he would, and so did the rest of the troupe including Leo Matriciani and Jesse Puente. Young Peter rushed right home to put the precious sheet in his trunk under lock and key, safe in the knowledge that he would have it to show the gang the next day.

Peter boxed at school at 9 stone (126 lbs.) and won two championships. He has also boxed in the N.F.S. (National Fire Service).

If you want to know the abilities of the three outstanding fighters of the ring today just ask Leo Matriciani. He has fought Louis, Conn and Mills. In exhibitions, of course, but it gives him a good idea of what they can do. Louis dropped him once for a short count.

Thanks to Jimmy Wilde, that great little flyweight, for his autographed photo. Jimmy writes a sports column for the "News of The World," the paper which has the largest circulation in the world. He is called upon many times to tour army camps to give talks.

Cpl. Bobby Volk, hard-hitting middleweight, now tops in the ETO, had retired from boxing for three years until he stepped through the ropes in England. As a kid of 17, he won the 126 lb. A.A.U. title of Portland, Ore.

On an 8th AAF base you will find G. A. Pilon, an old-time fighter. Pilon fought under the name of G. Hall, for the police at the Cattlemarket Club. He also did some cricket playing. Until recently he was the R.A.F. boxing trainer at one of their bases.

Lt. Colonel William Lindley of Biloxi, once boxed at Mississippi State as a welterweight although well over 6 feet tall. During his training in the states, he tried boxing again. A sergeant put it all over him, he says, and he decided to give it up. The dare-devil Colonel has a remarkable combat record here.

Watch Andy Klinges, lightweight of Penn., says Sgt. Zach Skwarlo of Wilkes-Barre, Pa. Zach was a friend of Andy's and says with the proper handling, Andy should go places. Recent accounts in THE RING seem to verify his statements.

Zach plays on a crack 8th AAF baseball team and has just returned from a winning game played in Belfast, Ireland.

Sorry J. P. Bell of India, but I am unable to get a photo of Conn for your son in Carlisle, England. My regular work keeps me away from boxing shows from now on and I probably won't run into Conn as I would like to.

Mr. Claude Myers, swell Red Cross Director of Bury St. Edmunds, is trying to resume boxing in that city, where it became so popular. The help of Lt. Bill Bailey, which is needed, cannot now be had, thus the lull.

Major Baron Von Bremmer is the new Special Service Officer in his locality and he is trying to get things started again.

Lt. Bailey, formerly in charge of a division, has been transferred to a base.

Joe Molinari, though not able to help Bury, was rewarded for his fine work by being transferred to the Special Service at the headquarters of the 8th AAF. He is now connected with the Billy Conn troupe, Major Glenn Miller's Band, and a baseball team. All three tour together throughout the ETO.

Cpl. Johnny Gray of Los Angeles, Cal., is watching his friend Jimmy McDaniels with added interest these days. Jack wonders whether Jimmy's handling by Harry James will get him the title. Jimmy's home is in Watt, Cal.

Col. Neil O'Brien, of the 9th AAF, was a referee (pro) back in New York. Arthur Donovan is a friend of his and so is Nat Fleischer.

First ETO champion to be killed in France is Vince Kozak of Hazelton, Pa. Vince was the heavyweight champion in 1943, crowned at the Rainbow Corner, London.

Kozak, a clean living and serious minded kid, always kept in tip-top condition. Rough, tough, snorting like a bull, Vince spelled action in the ring—a fine fellow and a loss to the game.

Cpl. Clarence Ferguson, San Francisco, likable blond switchboard operator, was a close friend of Richie Shinn's when he was back home. Shinn, a Korean, was often mistaken for a Jap, and when they made this mistake, it meant fight. In no time at all he could handle himself. Three Shinn brothers were all good with their gloves.

One of the spots of interest in London is Madame Toussaud's famous wax museum. You'll find Hitler, Mussolini, Roosevelt and Churchill there. When Joe Louis passed through London, he was measured by these wax experts.

It won't be long now before you can see him there posing in the sport's section beside Eric Boon, Len Harvey, Tommy Farr, Primo Carnera, Jack Dempsey and Gene Tunney.

As far as we know Sgt. Steve Hoyga, of Perth Amboy, N. J., is the originator of the name for the ETO residents. He calls them E-T-O-pians. Steve doesn't miss a trick. Besides his "sack" he carries a "library" with him.

It was Steve who told us that Freddie Mills will be under Babe Culnan's direction during his U.S. tour.

Sgt. Ed Chapman, of transportation, who fought as a bantam in Tennessee, spends his spare time in a nearby village watching English lads box on the lawn of a well-known college.

Watching them one day, he was invited to don the gloves. Of course, they didn't know "Chappie" had been around a ring before. Even so, the English lads were very clever and made our friend step. Ed has a brother, Sam, who is boxing in the Navy.

THE RING has S/Sgt. Bill Wilson to thank for some of the photos appearing in THE RING. Bill can get hold of them in the photo "lab" where he works.

It is not commonly known, but Bill gives a trophy each year for the outstanding athlete of his old school, the Livingston Manor, New York, High School.

NEW ENGLAND BOXING NEWS

By DAN "DOC" AVERY, JR.

JOCK PORTER of England made his American debut in a Massachusetts ring, winning from Felix Del Paoli the Philadelphia heavyweight in 1.20 of the second round. The referee stopped the bout. Porter had the Philly battler down about eight times. Porter holds the Canadian heavyweight title by his K.O. over Tiger Warrington. He is a former European, British Amateur champion, stands 6 feet, 2 inches, weighs 190 lbs., has a reach of 82 in. and is 22 years of age. He is of Scotch parentage. He is signed to a ten-year contract with the writer.

Featherweights and middleweights are featured at most of the New England clubs, especially in Sam Silverman's clubs. In the Silverman league in the middleweight class the following boys have appeared—Mad Anthony Jones, Coley Welch, Speedy DuVall, Neal Stokes, Bert Lytell, Coolidge Miller, Bill Targliana, and many others. The featherweights are Vinnie Vazzo, Jerry Zullo, Pat Demers, Oscar St. Pierre, Jean Barriere, Canadian feather, and many others.

Jack Sharkey, the former heavyweight, who looks the picture of health, was the third man in the ring when Jones and Stokes met at Fall River on September 28. He received a very warm welcome.

Jimmy McDaniels of Los Angeles, scaling 147, got the unanimous decision over Billy Tordiglione, 147, Boston, in a 10-round slugfest at the Boston Garden.

Another Californian welterweight, Jimmy Doyle, 144, of San Francisco, gained the unanimous verdict over Henry Jordan, 146, Philadelphia Negro, in the 10-round co-feature. Tordiglione, making his first major start as a main bout performer, swarmed over McDaniels at the outset and, after slugging toe-to-toe with him, managed to gain a good lead in the first three rounds.

McDaniel's heavy body punches started bearing fruit in the fourth but Tordiglione stormed back in sensational fashion and gained much success with his wide hooks to the head during the fifth and sixth frames. The pace was so fast and terrific that Tordiglione dropped twice in the seventh, for eight and nine counts, after taking punishment about the body. Neither battler took a backward step during the remainder of the lively action, which McDaniels dominated slightly with his effective body attack.

Doyle used his left jab to keep the two-fisted Jordan under fair control and, after being hit hard about the head during the fifth and sixth rounds, close in such determined fashion that he piled up a high total of points against his aggressive and durable foeman during the last four rounds.

The double windup boxing show, sponsored by the Goodwin A.C., drew a 3526 crowd and gross gate receipts of $6427.

In the six rounders, Billy Nappier, 142, of Boston, outpointed Tony Campo, 147, of Boston, and Tommy Moore, 127, Boston, drew with Vinnie Vazzo, 127, of Revere.

Paul Bowser, the Boston wrestling promoter, started the season with a real bang, and has been drawing some top houses. He has introduced many new faces to the local wrestling fans, amongst them is Pat O'Connor, the new man of muscles from Ireland. He will be back at the Boston Arena shortly, against Rebel Bob Russell, the man with one thousand holds. Pat possesses a nice crop of whiskers.

New faces to appear in New England rings shortly are Charlie K.O. Camorata from Buffalo, N. Y., a classy welterweight, Benson Terry, Vancouver, Washington, middleweight, and his sparring mate, Jackie Taylor, another Vancouver middleweight, both boys are highly recommended for their ability to fight. Ray Tellino, Windsor, Ontario, featherweight, should find many opponents in New England. Tommy Clark, a lightweight from California, who holds wins over Bobby Yeager, George Latka, Ray Lunny, Rudolph Ramirez, Richie Lemos, Richard Polito, and Pete Lello, will be an addition to the lightweight talent in the East. All these boys are planning to make Boston their homes, which will give the local promoters some needy talent to work with.

In the return Zannelli-Welch bout, Welch won in ten rounds, retaining his middleweight championship of New England. Pat Demers of Brockton, Massachusetts, lost by a T.K.O. to Jean Barriere in the first bout when a cut over Demers' eye forced the referee to halt the bout. In a return match at New Bedford, before a crowd of 2200 fans, both boys fought a ten-round draw.

Here are results of New England fights: Henry Chmielewski won by a K.O. in four rounds over Larney Moore at Holyoke, Mass. Howard Burton won a six-rounder over Everett Ladd on the same card. Ray Sugar Robinson punched Izzy Jannazzo apart in two rounds in Boston at the Godwin A.C. Bobby Ruffin, 139½, New York, K.O.'ed Vince Dell 'Orto, 133, Philadelphia, in seven rounds.

On the same card, the Brown Bomber, 159, Boston, K.O.'ed Bobby Howard, 162, Worcester, in three rounds. Fall River—Charlie Smith, 132, Newark, won over Jeff Holloway, 135, New York, ten rounds. Al Barboza, North Carver, Mass., 152, outpointed Willie Scott, 156, New York.

Worcester—Francis "Corky" Davis, Worcester, 132, gained a split decision over Eddie DeAngelis, 128, Boston, 10 rounds. On the same card Baby Tiger Flowers, Worcester, 143, outpointed Pedro Carvalho, 138½, Cambridge, six rounds.

New Haven, Conn.—Joe Stone, 149, Brooklyn, won over Mario Miscelli, 151, New Haven, 10 rounds. Herman Badger, 173, New Haven, K.O.'ed Jimmy Grinnage, 170, Philadelphia, seven rounds.

Providence, R. I.—Ernie Forte, 150¾, this city, won over Sidney Miller, 151½, Youngstown, O., 10 rounds. Sammy Mammone, 148, Stamford, Conn., won over Gene Boulden, 148, Providence, eight rounds. Dell 'Orto defeated Phil Terranova, and in a return match Terranova defeated Dell 'Orto, in a ten rounder.

To the many promoters and Boxing Commissions in this country and Canada I offer this information, that Walter Speedy DuVall, Philadelphia middleweight, has a signed contract with the writer for six years, and has five more years to go, any promoter wishing to use the Philly boy please contact the writer. He has no other managers doing his business. A copy of the contract is filed with the Massachusetts, R. I., and other state Commissions.

Cy Steele, the Sydney, N.S., promoter, is turning over many of the Merritime and Canadian boxers to the writer, including Joe Pyle, welter, Tommy Spencer, welter, Harvey Dubs, middleweight, Pardona Smith, Merritime middleweight champion, Ollie Geldart Eastern featherweight champion, and Chick McKerson, heavyweight.

Many boxing fans are trying to puzzle out how two clubs are going to make a go of it in Boston. During the greatest boxing boom in Boston back in the Golden Nineties there used to be a ring show every night. The Carlyle A.C. operated on Monday night, the Armory A.A. later known as the Atlas A.C. on Tuesday night, The Suffolk A.A. on Wednesday night, The Fenway A.A. on Thursday night, The Commercial Club on Friday night, and the Commonwealth Club on Saturday night. The six clubs made money and gave the fans action. You will find this condition existing again in the postwar period when there will be an abundance of boxing talent. There were many other clubs operating in New England during the boom times. Every large city in Conn., R. I., Maine, New Hampshire, and Vermont staged shows every week and the writer looks forward to the same conditions, when this war is over.

INTERNATIONAL SERVICE BOXING NEWS

By PVT. TOM EPHREM

(Sgt. Vic Ephrem, co-writer of this news in previous issues, was killed in action in France)

BILLY CONN, ace heavyweight contender for Joe Louis' title, made his exhibition debut at the triple-tiered Bari Opera House in Bari on October 25, with a three-round mill that brought forth rounds of applause from a packed house of GI's. Billy tipped the beam at 192 pounds. He is now a full-fledged heavyweight. The British soldiers and American boys were well pleased with Billy's first performance. He expects to remain in Italy for ten weeks.

Billy's timing was a bit off, which is only natural—Prof. Joe Louis, who was here a few weeks ago, exhibited the same lack of tonal quality—but Conn still moves around like a guy with a double hotfoot and still has a left hand that can spear a piece of chicken meat at five paces.

Conn's troupe is piloted by Lt. Maury Schwartz of San Francisco. After Italy it is possible the entire show may return to tour United States camps.

The troupe includes a half dozen E.T.O. champions, including Tabor, a likely post-war prospect; Heavyweight Leo Matrasini of Baltimore; Lightweight Harold Raskin of Chicago; Welterweight Joe Lucignano of Hoboken, N. J.; Featherweight Jerry Pecararo of Brooklyn, and Bantam Porty Marino of Santa Barbara, Calif.

Others are Eighth Air Corps Champs Jimmy Wade of Detroit, light-heavy; Lew Cecere of Batavia, N. Y., welter, and Ray Wyzsinkowicz of New York.

Now that the Allies are pushing far ahead in Italy and have Jerry on the run, the boys are having their full quota of boxing in South Italy. Wherever the Servicemen go, boxing follows them. In Allied held Italian territory, the sport is flourishing. Boxing tops all other entertainment, even close to the front lines of battle.

It is remarkable how popular boxing is with the boys. The many boxing shows from east to west Italy testify to that. Naples has several sponsors, with San Severo, Foggia and Bari the leading centers. The camps also feature boxing. Each sector has become a promotional center, with Naples holding at least three shows a week. The rivalry between the promoters is as keen as it is among the soldiers.

The 15th Air Force Service Command Special Services Section in Bari, on Italy's east coast, has the highest attendance. Under charge of Chief Warrant Officer Raphael Gaber of Philadelphia, Bari has become the top fight city. Sgt. John Potter takes care of the dealings and Ben Brown, former top-ranking Southern middleweight, does the matchmaking. He also takes care of the large gym.

Your humble correspondent flew to the 15th's latest fistic outing, but rain put a damper on the show. The fights got under way, with seven thousand fans, American, British and Italian Army and Navy personnel, plus local citizens, offering their appearances, but had to be cut short.

The opening bout, between welterweights, saw Emmett Jackson, American Negro soldier, score over an Italian soldier, Agazzo. The winner, at 148, was heavier by three pounds. E. Schofield of the British Army, found easy pickings in B. Cappolli, 145, Italian Army lad. Referee Lucius Tompkins halted the bout after seeing Cappolli had naught to offer but a game stand. Schofield weighed 143.

A hot bantamweight duel raged between Ragsdale of the U.S.A.A.F., at 118, and H. Birenbaun, 115, British Army lad from Palestine. A knockdown in the first round saw the Britisher get off to a good start and it looked as if he had too much on the ball for the American. The latter held his own in the following heat, and took the third by a very good margin, which should have enabled him to get a draw. The decision, however, was given to Birenbaun. The little American proved a courageous scrapper all the way.

Ackerfield, 129, British Army, via Palestine, won the unanimous decision over Cardinale, 125, of Italy. A draw would have suited both boys and the crowd as well. The latter sure let the judges know about it. In this spectacular match, Cardinale easily gained the first round, outsmarting his rival, and seeming well on the way to victory. He held that lead in most of the second round, until Ackerfield dumped him a half minute before the bell, and got another down several seconds later. The bell came to the Italian's rescue.

He was on sea legs and couldn't have lasted another half-minute. Things looked good for the Britisher, and he came out in the last round to insure his hold for victory. He got in the best of the exchanges that saw no let-up for the first half of the last round, but then the Italian boy still had some fight left in him, and he responded with his own assault and drove Ackerfield on the defensive. He took the last half of this round, a do-or-die effort. To all, he made good and could have been given a draw.

A promising Italian, V. Fuiano, 138, Italy, was simply too much of a sharpshooter for his fellowman, A. Chigotti, 143, a very game boxer. Fuiano shot every punch in the book in quest of a kayo.

Several other bouts took place between Italian boxers. In the first three fights, the third man was S/Sgt. Lucius Tompkins, a former Negro New Jersey boxer. Pvt. Ben Brown took over the rest, and both did a very good job in there.

Sgt. Nick Marasco was timekeeper. Judges were Maj. Long and L/Cpl. Nitka. The announcer, and a good one, was Capt. Leicester. The show was held at the Bari Stadium. The week before this card, over 15,000 fans gathered to see a top presentation offered by the 15th.

Naples, Italy—"Maggie" Hernandez, punching middleweight star, gave Salvatore Di Gennaro of the Italian Army a short but effective dose of his fistic might and stowed the Italian away in the first round.

Another first round T.K.O. on Promoter Joe Yaksich's card saw Herbie Machino turn the K.O. trick in 40 seconds of the opener when he blasted away at Mario Esposito, Naples, to register another American victory.

To further demonstrate American fight might, Jimmy Hoysha, Hawaiian lightweight, stopped Angelo Mazarello of Naples for the third T.K.O. win in the first round.

Wallace Casey beat Andrino Mastrocigore, Nate Bolden won from Jockamo Manzy, Owen McCowan upset the promising Fred Plude, Billy Jones scored over Dino Piccine, Mario Carile outpointed Vernon Ross, Alvin Molyneaux decisioned Joseph LaSpina, Odel Broom copped from Vic Maglio, and Armando Desimone won a decision over Robert Abraham.

More than 17,000 Service boxing fans attended these bouts held in the McNair Bowl.

A few more words on THE RING Magazine from one of its readers: "I don't know what I'd do without THE RING. I certainly look forward to it every month. To me, it's like a letter from home. I turn to the West Coast results and read about some of the boys I know. It's a great magazine, a CHAMP all the way through." The words are from Vic Brockie, a former jockey and boxer, who does a great job in cartooning.

Naples, Italy—"The Serviceman Billy Conn"—that's what the boys call Walter Zippell, the Army's light-heavyweight prospect, a very good one at that, who hails from Hollywood, Calif. Walter scored his 26th victory in 27 times up at the expense of Curtis Jones, a Vicksburg, Miss., boy. The end came in the third round of the main event. Zippell is the master of a nice jab, and he uses it well. His boxing is improving and is adding more power to his punching.

Another lad with promise is Fred Plude, a Providence, R. I., boy. In a glove tossing duel with a British Army boxer named Mike Grogan, he managed to hold his lead for the entire three rounds and won. Herbie Machino, 1943 National Golden Gloves artist, was surprised by Vincenco Preziose, Italian boy, and lost a close one to the latter. Nathan Baynard of Philadelphia gained an early lead over Cosimo Legorio to win. Baynard almost had a kayo then, but the Italian held and did well in the last.

Naples, Italy—Frank Vandermee's hospital fight card was packed with action due to the presence of Joe Louis, who acted as referee. The fighters fought like tigers. Jesse Hoskins, C.Y.O. boxer from Chicago, put the finisher on Johnny Hardyman, British Army, in the first round, with Referee Louis calling off the fatal numbers. Giliberti (Ricardo Giliberti) of Naples, thrashed Charlie Brown, British Army. Jackie Tatoulian was another Chicago winner. His punches carried enough to enable him to win over Carlo Ceparello of Naples. Jimmy Beeman, Brooklyn, carried the Dodger City colors to victory as he put the stopper on Salvatore Gentila of Rome. Len Gray, British Army, was his side's only winner as he triumphed over Franco Esposito of Salerno.

Naples, Italy—What's in a name? An American soldier known as Baby Dutch, a Brooklyn light-heavyweight biffer, probably lures his opponents by that easy sobriquet, but once in the ring, that baby becomes a wildcat. That's what happened when Baby Dutch and Clayton Ledbetter of Youngstown, O., faced in the main event of the Repple Depple fight program. The Brooklynite blasted the Ohio boy for two rounds, and Ledbetter took so much punishment that he failed to come out for the third.

Jimmy Bates, Philadelphia battler, was awarded the T.K.O. tag over Paul La Roch, Niagara Falls lad, when the latter, ahead on points, slipped from a wild swing and hurt his knee. He was unable to continue, and Bates took it in the third.

Jimmy Williams, Miami, Fla., boxer, let Giacomo Manzi, Italian, feel the breeze and not the blow, but Manzi said "bye-bye" anyway, and went down and was counted out.

Fred Plude scored his second win in two nights, outpointing Armando De Simone. Fred is a Providence, R. I., boy. Another Providence lad, Billy Johnson, won from Mario Esposito. Giovanni Cecci, Italian boxer, defeated Kid Wheeler of the British Army.

Naples, Italy—Promoter Frank Vandermee presented another fight card at his hospital's grounds. In the main event, Calvin White, Wilmington, Dela., boxer, got back into fight togs after being away from the ring a year, and made a triumphant return as he got a three-round T.K.O. over Giuseppe Guido. A right-hander above Guido's eye called for a halt.

Ginger Stewart, British Army, won a T.K.O. in the second heat, as his opponent, Giuseppe Portente, Italian lad, quit there. Portente was putting on a good show and had gotten in some good blows, but a mysterious reason must have bade him to stop. Bill McNichols and Johnny Hardyman, a couple of British Army boxers, went to a draw.

Charlie Brown, British Army, looked good in winning from Franco Esposito of Salerno. Len Gray, British Army, got the duke from Ricardo Giliberti of Naples. Granito Elio, Salerno, defeated Kid Wheeler, British Army. Freddie Right, British Army, was plenty right in stopping Nino Berardi of Brooklyn.

Rome, Italy—Pvt. Floyd Gibson, a fighting American M.P. with Naples his locality for the time being, restored much of the American fistic reputation in the Rome area when he walloped the Italian middleweight champion, Italo Palmaniri, all over the ring and finally received a T.K.O. win in the eighth round of the main feature at the Stadio Nazionale. Gibson, a Cincinnati, O., Negro youth, one of the best professional performers in the Mediterranean theater, damaged the game Italian in every round as he went to work and made up for the losses suffered by fellow Americans Thaddeus Lee and Peter Rabbit.

Lee complained of a broken rib and did not go six full rounds. His conqueror was Roberto Proietto, an Italian fighter. Rabbit's loss via the kayo route astonished all. He was knocked out cold in the second chapter by an Italian fireman, Francesco Andelucci. The fight, a light-heavyweight tilt, was to have been a six-rounder. Likewise for the Lee-Proietti scrap, which was between lightweights. Otello Abbruciati, one-time lightweight king of Italy, was held to a draw in a six-round tussle by Oreste Baiocco. Steve Klaus, promoter for the Italian Boxing Federation, arranged the show, receiving cooperation from Al Weisberger and Special Services. Frankie Milano refereed.

Rome, Italy—Perry Bryson, former Sardinia heavyweight titlist, and representative at the Algiers tourney, is stationed in this locality. Also Dick Sommerville, who assisted in the handling of the team, and who has first call on the management of Bryson, if the latter intends to take up the boxing game as his career after the war. Bryson made a terrific hit in Algiers, though he lost in the finals. Sommerville formerly promoted boxing in his vicinity in New York State.

England—British boxing fans were all worked up over the presence of Billy Conn, outstanding challenger for Joe Louis' heavyweight crown. They accepted the Pittsburgh Glamour Glover most heartily, as they did when Bomber Joe reached these shores. The newspapers devoted considerable space to Conn. No doubt, Pitt's Pretty Boy is a live wire when it comes to talking without the gloves, as well as with them.

France—Ray Herbert, Chicago C.Y.O. boxer, was killed in the action somewhere in France on July 12, according to a message from his father, Mike Herbert, former sports editor. Our deepest regrets and consolation to Mr. and Mrs. Herbert and another son, George, also in the service, on their loss. May God Rest Ray's Soul in Peace. Many messages of sympathy were sent the Herbert family, including those from the Rt. Rev. Samuel A. Stritch, Archbishop of Chicago; Rt. Rev. Bernard J. Sheil, Bishop of Chicago; and A. N. Williams, president of the Western Union Telegraph Company, of which Ray was a former employee before entering the service. America's fighting men have proven themselves time after time in combat, as fighting, courageous troopers, and the will to take up arms in order that our people may keep their liberty and freedom for now and always, are not being done so in vain. America salutes them all in appreciation.

Southern France—The boxing scene in Southern France is described by Sgt. Bill Baranoff, who was formerly in Ajeccio, Corsica, as very entertaining and a big thing. Professional boxing is being run by the French and there are many boxers in this area, where outdoor stadiums and indoor spots are plentiful. Baranoff is making ready to start his boxing programs in his locality, and he should have no trouble, with all the potentialities being great.

Italy—Sgt. Gerry Hall has his RING Magazine sent to his fighter, Jimmy "Ace" Burke, a Navy lad, somewhere on a Pacific island, as soon as Gerry and his company complete reading the Boxing Bible. In Jimmy's last letter to Gerry, the Navy boy had these words to say: "The boys out here go for THE RING in a big way." Jimmy is a lightweight boxer.

Italy—Bill Bradley, younger brother of Clarence "Buzz" Bradley, Fifth Army's pro featherweight boxing star, is reported missing in action, comes word here from Buzz, who was notified by his mother and father, Mr. and Mrs. Bradley of Illinois. Bill, like brother Buzz, was a boxer. We have hopes and pray that Bill will turn up okay.

Naples, Italy—A very poor decision plunged 10,000 fight fans at the Vomero Stadium into a frenzy, creating a scene unparalleled in our (U.S.) Servicemen's boxing history, as fists flew fast and furiously at those who rendered the unpopular verdict. Two heroes emerged through this event, one being Joe DiMartino, Bridgeport, Conn., welterweight, actually the winner in the fight against Vincenzo Mastrapaolo, Naples rival. The other hero (tough luck he couldn't be found out by name) was an American soldier.

When the referee, an Italian, and one of the judges, also an Italian, voted for Mastrapaolo, the crowd went into convulsions, and the GI's took over, right then and there. One punch from among them flattened the judge. The timekeeper, too, felt the sting of enraged American fists. The referee, lucky soul, fled in panic, and was nowhere to be found, yeah, luckily. Officers and M.P.'s acted so quickly that they prevented a full-fledged riot. Some of the 10,000 fans who paid to witness a boxing show, got more than their money's worth, and something they all will long remember.

DiMartino won easily in each of the six rounds, a semi-final bout to the Mike Montanino-Kid Frattini ten-rounder. Frattini used his experience well and carted away a popular decision, with Frattini, of Naples, earning six rounds, while Mike took three and one was even.

A good prospect, Andy Licari, U.S. Army welterweight from Bibewak, Minn., needed only a few of his hefty wallops to force Alberto Pescatore, Naples welter, into surrender in the first round. In the curtain-raiser, another punk decision was handed the fans, as Vincenzo (One Ton) Galetto, Naples, was awarded a draw on a silver platter with Nathan Baynard, Philadelphia boxer. The referee, Frankie Milano, American soldier, must have been sleeping on the job, as Baynard won walking away.

Sardinia—Leave it to Cpl. Ed Moroney, Chicago soldier in our medical outfit here, to solicit boxing news and figures for this corner. To Eddie, able boxing fan and RING Magazine reader, we are indebted for the introduction to Lt. Bill Doyle, Boston, Mass., fight manager and trainer, who is associated with the Army Transportation Corps, and at this writing is a patient in our hospital. Lt. Doyle acted as trainer for Tiger Terry Warrington, ace Negro light-heavyweight from Nova Scotia, and also had under his wing two Newton, Mass., amateur boxers. They were Luigi Barrasano, 1935 National amateur featherweight boxing champion, and Joe Nolan, winner in the featherweight class title in an earlier 1944 fistic tourney in the Southwest Pacific.

Lt. Doyle recalls the time when Nat Fleischer, Editor of THE RING Magazine, refereed a bout in Glace Bay, Nova Scotia, with Tiger Warrington facing Al Delaney, and credits Nat as one of the finest third men he has seen in the ring.

Italy—When Servicemen and civilians think they have troubles, we heartily recommend the following words coming from a wounded Fifth Army soldier, a member of the boxing team, Pfc. Stanley W. Berlicki (Berl) of New York City, a professional middleweight boxer. Hospitalized from action in Italy, Stan is still having trouble with his injuries, but I am glad to state that he is recovering in a fine manner, thanks to that fighting spirit that prevails among America's troops.

Thanks also to the best medical service in the world, that belongs to our country. In our continuous correspondence, I keep asking Stan how he is getting along physically. Our latest reply from that swashbuckler is: "I'm in the pink of condition, just the left leg now and then gives me a little trouble. Everyone has troubles these days, so what the hell am I squawking about?" Chin up and courage, pal.

To "Red," Addie and Barbara Ann Turner, Jacksonville, Fla.: My sincerest appreciation for all your kindness to my dear mom, dad, and sis Vickie in this hour of trouble. My brothers Freddie, George and Hank join me with our thanks to you all for your expressions of sympathy in the death of our dear brother, Vic, killed in action.

Rome, Italy—More of American fistic fury and might was exhibited at the Stadio Nazionale as Pvt. Floyd Gibson, Negro clouter from Cincinnati, Ohio, and Mike Montanino (Vinnie Rossano), Brooklyn belter, starred on a professional fiesta before Allied Servicemen and Italian civilians here. Gibson, middleweight stablemate of Ezzard Charles, former top-notch Negro light-heavyweight also from the Ohio city, administered another defeat to Italo Palmarini by the T.K.O. route. Where it took Gibson several rounds shorter to end their encounter in their first meet, this one went on into the seventh. Both are middleweights.

Montanino was robbed out of a knockout by a second in his bout with Teti Augusto, an Italian gamester. Mike had to be satisfied with taking the 8 round decision, after the fight itself hung in the balance until the Brooklyn welter belter came through with a bellowing bolo blow, a rocking right-hander flush on the button. It was enough to settle the heated argument, for Teti gave way and was a perfect target for more rights and lefts, then he hit the resin. While Referee Frankie Milano was giving the count, Teti's second pulled his fighter's hair and screaming for the fallen gladiator to rise. At this time, Referee Milano reached the count of nine, and the bell rescued the Italian from being a knockout victim.

S/Sgt. Perry "Arky" Henley of Prescott, Ark., a boxing enthusiast in the E.T.O. who is the record bond seller overseas.

Somewhere in the Tyrrhenian Zone—Captain G. W. Schollick, who won the 1942 British Army Middleweight Championship, is in this area, where he is helping with the boxing show for his vicinity that will eventually wind up in the big deal in Rome.

East Italy—Cpl. Stanley Goicz, located around this here area, where he is one of the ace fight card specialists, writes regarding his elder brother who was wounded in France. We trust that Stan's brother is okay by now. Dear God be with him, and All Our Boys.

Rome, Italy—A small theater has been opened up in Rome by Italian boxers as a gymnasium. A ring, heavy punching bag, gloves and other equipment keep the fellows going, and they (Italian fighters) provide Allied servicemen as good sparring partners, according to Sgt. Gerry Hall, former Quincy, Mass., featherweight boxer.

From my dear brother, George J. Ephrem, on duty in Atlantic waters, I hear that one of our family's swellest buddies, Pvt. Willie Fraden, of our wonderful home town of Jacksonville, Florida, has been killed in the action against the Nazis. Words are meaningless when sorrow enters our heart. Willie was a lovable fellow, full of life and a happy disposition. We have always been proud of his association, as great, close pals from our childhood days at school. Willie's brother Sgt. Abie, is in East Italy with an air force unit, and we have crossed paths twice with Abie, another fine buddy. May God Rest Willie's Soul in Peace.

Tommy Gibbons develops most of the good boys around his way, says Cpl. George Hentges, of Minneapolis, Minn. George fought in the amateurs for 3 years in that district. Since looking over THE RING, he is itching to "get up them stairs" again, meaning, of course, the stairs to the raised ring.

Sgt. Luke Simonian of Fresno, Cal., knows the Rangels well. He knows Angelo, brother of the better known "Sheik Rangel" who fought them all on the coast. Angelo preferred cock fighting to the padded mitts, however.

S/Sgt. Perry "Arky" Henley, Prescott, Ark., has been recommended for a citation for selling bonds in the 8th AAF Bond Campaign. He far exceeded his quota.

If it hadn't been for "Arky" there wouldn't have been any boxing at a certain base but his likable personality won out.

Ever since he was put into Special Service from Armament School, he and a few friends made boxing the popular sport in the states. Once in a combat zone, however, there was no time to fool around and only a few who were willing to box at the 8th AAF shows were given any time at all to train. So the others who box for fun only were out loading bombs, hoping to put the KO on Hitler that way.

THE RING Magazine has flown over Reich territory. An officer was about to leave on a secret mission over Germany. Looking over THE RING, he asked if he could take it along. It was promptly given him.

It is not known what this ground officer's flight was about, but it is no military secret that he enjoys THE RING.

If at first you don't succeed, try again! This could fit in very good for Sgt. Jimmy Wade of Birmingham, Mich.

Jimmy had only a half dozen bouts before entering the army, but took to the gloves over here to better himself. One of his first fights was against Aaron "Killer" Kahn, the USSTAF, 175 lb. champ. On this occasion he was dropped no less than 12 times before the "ref" halted the affair. Undaunted, he sought other meetings with Mr. Kahn. Each time he improved and the last bout between the two, the margin was so small it could have gone Jimmy's way just as well.

Since then he has beaten Harry Miller, 8th AAF champ, 4 times. Just recently he beat Hal Raskin, considered the best of that weight in the ETO.

If you want good experience, these 3-2 minutes army bouts are just the thing. Good hard bouts with a variety of opponents, and not too long to ruin a lad.

SOUTHERN OHIO JABS

By J. JIMMIE AMANN

THE rumor is more persistent than ever, that the Music Hall Sports Arena in Cincinnati will soon house a series of weekly boxing programs. Benny Becker, veteran Cincinnati promoter, is mentioned as the backer of the proposed enterprise.

Freddy Schott advanced another step up the heavyweight ladder when he won a decision over Earl Lowman, 210 pounds, of Detroit, in 10 rounds at Boston on October 26. Twenty-four days previously at Chicago, Bob Garner's Louisville light-heavy gained an eight-round decision over the same Lowman.

Around Fountain Square with the Punchers and their Pilots—Eddy Johnson, Cincinnati fight pilot, is confined to the Veterans' Hospital at Hines, Illinois. . . . Glenn Drake, Maryland fight manager, has a good prospect in Joe Gannon, just out of the simon pures. . . . Carmen Cook, Bridgeport, Conn., lightweight ace of the 20's, is grooming a large stable of fighters. . . . Cricket Hefson, former Cincy bantamweight, now seeing service in the Seabees' division of the services, called on the writer while on furlough. . . . Sgt. Ray Heling, former coach and trainer from West Allis, Wis., is doing a fine job with the athletic division at Wright Field. . . . My boxing flashes service by the month continues to expand with subscribers all over the world. . . . Those interested in this monthly service for one year at one dollar can contact this columnist at 6716 Palmetto St., Cincinnati 27, Ohio. . . . Address also available for fighters of all weights who wish national contacts. . . . Amateur fighters and trainers are requested to contact this scribe for recordings in the monthly world amateur fight ratings in flashes. . . . George Sheppard, New York fight manager, has probably brought more youngsters to the fore than any other manager of George's age around the country. . . . Tony Stecher's shows in Minneapolis are always tops. We are always glad to hear from Tony. . . . Don't forget to get your copy of THE RING, the nation's best seller, first thing at your favorite periodical stand.

CLEVELAND BOXING NEWS

By PHIL GOLDSTEIN

AT the last boxing show held in Cleveland on October 18, Lloyd Marshall won a split decision over Joe Carter of Rome, N. Y. Lloyd tried hard to please, but Carter moved fast and counter-punched. The result was a close but not sensational fight.

Chuck Hunter did a swell job in stopping Freddie Archer in 3 rounds. Hunter's right hand was too good for Archer and Hunter always found the target.

In other bouts, Tony Brush won all the way from Herman Pope. Lou Dell gave Mike Martyk an interesting tussle. Bob Blevins lost a disputed decision to Gus Mulnar. Johnny Flynn of Rochester kayoed Gil Stromquist in the second round.

LeRoy Jackson won all the way from Eddie Lee at Minneapolis in a 6-round feature. Lee took a bad beating the second half of the bout but was game to the core, and his occasional rallies made the bout interesting.

Sampson Powell stopped the favorite Ossie Harris in 3 rounds at Detroit. Sampson made a big hit with Detroit fans.

Mike Getz was elected president, and James Avon vice president, of the Amateur Boxing Trainers' Association.

Sparky Rudolph, former president, is now living in California.

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CHARLEY (CABEY) LEWIS, 126, Cuban featherweight champion. Beat former Champion Jackie Callura, Lefty LaChance and Vince Dell 'Orto.
PATRICK SCANLON, 135, South Ozone Park's Irish Dead End Kid.
LEO DULMAINE, 135, New England lightweight champion. Fought split decisions with Cleo Shans and Carmine Fatta. Beat Joey Pirrone, Joey Silva, Kelly Jessup, Phil Norman and Johnny Dudley.
BUCKY TAYLOR, 138, Baltimore Hebrew, who drew with Carmine Fatta and beat Charley Smith.
BUSTER TYLER, 140, Florida's Black Panther. Winner over Ruby Garcia, Freddie Addeo, Patsy Spataro, and Maxie Shapiro.
MAXIE BERGER, 147, former Canadian lightweight and welterweight champion.
JOE MATONE, 150, Brooklyn club fighter. Fought sensational fights with Johnny Greco, Harold Green and Freddie Archer.
CHOCOLATE KID, 150, Cuban Tornado. Beat Joe Curcio and K.O.'ed Verne Patterson.
COOLIDGE MILLER, 155, world's greatest club fighter.
ARTIE LEVINE, 160, Golden Boy of Boxing. World's outstanding fistic attraction.
TEDDY RANDOLPH, 175, Turkish amateur champion. Beat Gib Jones and drew with Tony Shucco. K.O.'ed Clarence Brown.
JIMMY (SHAMUS) O'BRIEN, 180, outstanding heavyweight youngster. Looks like the best bet for the heavyweight title.

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BUFFALO, N. Y.
By HUGH SHANNON

IKE WILLIAMS, the brown tornado, stormed into Memorial auditorium on Oct. 18 and gave Buffalo fans the greatest exhibition of punching and all around fistic craft they've seen in many years when he stopped Johnny Green of Lackawanna after less than two rounds of fighting. . . . It was Green's first knockout but proved conclusively that Johnny doesn't belong in the same ring with the lethal punching Williams. The largest crowd to see a boxing show in Buffalo in over nine years was on hand and to say that Williams made a hit is putting it mildly.

The gate for the Williams-Green match totaled $11,392 gross; net receipts were $9570. About seven thousand fans saw the show.

Promoter Bill Mitchie was enthusiastic over Williams and predicts that he can draw a $20,000 gate if matched with an outstanding fighter.

Meanwhile, Jack Singer Hudson club matchmaker, is looking around for several outstanding matches for November and December. There was talk around town that the clubs might merge but this column is assured that all deals are off and both organizations will go it alone.

Around the Town . . . Billy Mitchie is burning up at Tommy (McGlynn) Fisher, the referee who stopped the Jose Basora-Al Jolson setto in the third round. . . . Jolson, although out-classed, was on his feet fighting when the official put an end to the bout. . . . The crowd roared its disapproval but the referee contended that Jolson had no chance. . . . Billy Kelly, *Courier-Express* sports editor, suggests that both local clubs hurry the boxers along and discontinue those long waits between bouts. . . . Kelly's right! . . . Charlie Pinto, who succeeded Art Bagley as director of bouts will take care of this very capably. . . . The late Mr. Bagley was a gentleman very much on the job when it came to impressing the managers that their charges should be ready.

Jack Singer expects to bring back Lou Nova, the heavyweight, for another local match and if so the Hudson club is assured of a bumper house. Bert Finch is keeping Mike Martyk very busy in the ring. . . . Since Mike stiffened Chet Goodwin of Lackawanna in a round on Oct. 30. Finch has been deluged with out-of-town offers for the hard-belting Mike. . . . Mike is a great card in Cleveland and Detroit. . . . Joe Lotta, Rochester promoter, has secured a new license for the Exchange A.C. in the Flower City. . . . Lotta has been around the game for 25 years and knows Rochester well. . . . He should make money with his new club if attractive matches are available.

Al Jolson was outclassed by Jose Basora, the clever Puerto Rican in the Fairview Club's main bout on Oct. 30, and although the club failed to make any money with this match Promoter Billy Mitchie has at least developed another card in Basora. . . . Matched right the Puerto Rican will draw well in his next local appearance. . . . Jolson was not knocked out nor was he ever even knocked down. . . . Your correspondent believes Referee Tommy (McGlynn) Fisher should have given the fans a little more for their money although we concur that several knockdowns call for the cessation of hostilities. Other bouts on the Basora-Jolson card resulted as follows: Joey Genovese of Toronto stopped his fellow Toronto rival Teddy Swain, in the first heat of their six round bout. . . . Al Mitchell, 185, knocked out Ed Mappins, 175, two rounds; Billy Giles, 160, and Cliff Becket, 154, Sudbury, Ont., went six rounds to a draw.

Pot-Pourri . . . Jack Allen, Toronto promoter, has the game going good again in the Ontario metropolis. . . . Lester McGowan, South Side boy who won the amateur championship a couple of years back, has been killed in action in France. . . . Henry Brimm, another former simon pure, also reported killed on D-day has notified his family that he is O.K. and the announcement of his death was a mistake.

On the Williams-Green card: In preliminary bouts Bobby Giles, 160, Buffalo, finished strongly to gain a draw with Oneal Bell, 156, Detroit, in a bruising duel; Johnny Virgo, 136, Rochester, decisioned Joey Genovese, 135, Toronto, in six pleasing rounds; Ben Tyler, 181, Trenton, stopped Sam Levy, 195, New York, in 2:11 of the second round of a rousing setto; Willie Barrow, 175, Detroit, outslugged Billy Adams, 165, Buffalo, in six, and Al Mitchell, 195, Lackawanna, stopped Bill Frost, 197, Akron, N. Y., in 2:40 of the second round. . . . Mickey's gym is a mecca for amateurs and Mickey is doing all right for himself. . . . Jack Singer's big emporium houses most of the professional fighters.

President Jack Herman of the Great Lakes A.C. has appointed Jerry Monahan, matchmaker. . . . Jerry will continue to have his wrestling offices at 41 Erie St., Buffalo. The Great Lakes club is staging grappling shows almost every Friday night. The club is drawing better than any other wrestling club in the country. Herman and Monahan are also booking wrestling for the Bowser syndicate in Toronto, Rochester, Hamilton, Ottawa and other cities.

DREW FIELD AND FLORIDA CHATTER
By PVT. W. C. "DUBB" JETTON

KID DILLINGER, 133, of McDill Field, dropped into Drew Field long enough to take a close, hard-fought three-round decision from "Lefty" Byran of Tampa. In other bouts, Cpl. Dan Medina, 147, took a three-rounder from Pvt. Dominic Delberto, also 147, and Pvt. Graham Bryant beat Pvt. Carl Ravoli in a slow bout. Both boys are heavyweights. As an extra feature Scotty Dawkins of Kentucky beat Walter Underhill, local favorite, in a two-out-of-three-falls wrestling match.

Buddy Scott, local heavyweight, journeyed down to Texas to defend his state heavyweight championship and beat Jack Marshall of Dallas in a 15-rounder. Scott, 186½; Marshall, 191.

Cpl. Forrest Fisher, 195, of Drew Field, dropped a fast bout to Pvt. Leon Sanzaro of McDill Field. Jack Larrimore, 144, of Miami, K.O.'ed Young Jess Willard, 147, of Orlando, in the second round.

Cpl. Buddy Rose, colorful boxer from Tampa, who has been acting as boxing instructor and promoter at Drew Field, has been transferred to Nashville, Tenn., to do the same job.

Harry Weekly, Southern welterweight champion, is with the Maritime Service in St. Petersburg as physical instructor. He hasn't any post-war plans for boxing.

Sgt. B. F. Overley writes to me to tell the boys that he is back in the states, down in Texas after spending ten months in Italy.

Pvt. Dale Alford of Van Buren, Ark., is with a Railway Battalion in India.

B. F. "Buck" Allan is with the Navy in Hawaii.

Hines Morris of Los Angeles and formerly of Drew Field, writes me of scouting for Japs in palm trees in the South Pacific. He was known as "Cowboy Mose" at Drew.

I have started a drive for RING Magazines, either new or old, to send to fellows overseas who write asking for them. I send some every month, but the demand for "RINGS" regardless of age, is growing larger. Will you fans from all over look around for your old editions and send your latest to me before you throw it away? Please address magazines, photos and news to "Dubb" Jetton, 105 Cedar Street, Tampa, Fla.

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IN HAWAII

By CPL. MACK SHERMAN

IN one of the most thrilling bouts seen here in a long time, Chico Rosa successfully defended his Territorial featherweight title by pounding out a decision over Joho Shiromo on October 14 at the Civic Auditorium. Chico took four of the eight rounds, Shiromo gained three and one was even. The arena was packed with thrill-hunting fight fans and they weren't disappointed either by the fight or the decision. It was an action-filled bout and the verdict was popular. Chico came in at 119 and Shiromo, 116. It was a return match between the two well-conditioned fighters. The action was hard and fast from the very beginning and the lead was changed at intervals during the length of the fight.

Chico went right to work in the opening session and his harder and sharper blows found their target. Shiromo used a bob and weave style that confused Chico enough to make him miss occasionally. However, Chico landed more often to take the first two rounds. Shiromo got the range in the third and turned the tide. He punished Chico with hard, stinging left hooks and short right hands. He continued this offensive in the fourth to even up the fight.

The fifth was the only even round. Chico sensed he had to fight from here on in to win, and he set the pace in the next two rounds. Chico used his superior boxing skill and kept a flicking left jab to his opponent's face, much to Shiromo's discomfort. The seventh was Chico's big round when he lashed out with solid jarring rights to the head and determined to put away his opponent, but Shiromo proved too elusive.

Shiromo opened the final session with repeated left hooks that had Chico back pedaling, and coming out of a clinch, he shot across a stinging left that actually rocked the champ, but Chico's marvelous physical condition aided him in weathering the storm, and he came back strong in the last minute of the round to put a thrilling climax to a great fight.

The crowd was estimated at 5000 and grossed $8,121.

The prelims were all four-rounders and they were thrilling enough to round out an interesting card. In the semi-final, Sabas Jamito, 141¼, gained the verdict over Vince Tritto, 143. This was a closely contested affair until the final round when Sabas took the offensive and earned the decision.

Sam Williams, 217, a newcomer to the Civic, proved very popular in defeating Bill Bassette, 182½, in an interesting four.

Al Velez, 140, avenged his defeat when he K.O.'ed Eddie Mara, 138, in the first.

Eddie Silva, 126¾, stopped Harold (Flashy Henry) Kauhi, 126, in two.

Ned Thomas, 159, whipped Peter Reyes, 157, in the opener.

In a sensational fight at the Civic Auditorium, Cleo Everett defeated Lowell Strong in eight rounds on October 8. This was a return go between these Negro heavyweights for the right to meet Ralph DeJohn for the Territorial heavy title. In a complete reversal of form, Cleo showed plenty of class in outpointing his heavier rival.

Two weeks previously, Strong gained the decision by scoring heavily on the infighting. Cleo used different tactics in the return tilt and stayed away from Strong. Cleo gave his man a boxing lesson. His jab was working to perfection and his short right uppercut made Strong's face look like a hamburger at the end of the fight.

In the first round, Everett bounced out of his corner with confidence and proceeded to outbox Strong at every maneuver. He hit Strong with repeated left hooks that made him stand still. Strong came back in the second to even the fight and in the fourth he made a nice showing by backing Everett to the ropes and delivering some telling blows to the head.

From the fifth until the seventh, the action was very interesting with Everett taking the lead. The seventh and eighth were all Everett's. In these last two rounds, Everett had a perfect target in Strong and scored heavily. Strong came in at 206¾, and Everett weighed 187.

The balance of the card were all four-rounders. Making his first appearance in over a year, Willie Dias, 177, made a miserable showing and proved to be an easy victim to Wm. Bassette, 189. This was billed as the semi-final. In all the other bouts, knockouts were scored. Ned Thomas, 161, put away James Clark, 157½, in one. Flashy Henry, 125½, finished Whitey Donnelly, 126, in the third. Al Velez, 139, K.O.'ed Jimmy Jones, 144¾, in two. Cecil Bowen, 175, made short work of G. I. Jones, 169¾, in the fourth. Delphin Augustus, 142, knocked Harry James, 139¼, stiff in two. The crowd was estimated at 4,200 and grossed $5,749.

Velez is the boy who fought around New England.

Leo Leavitt promoted an outstanding all star card at the Civic Auditorium on Oct. 28. The bouts consisted of three six rounders and three four rounders. In the course of the evening the fans saw plenty of action with four of the six fights not going the limit. In the feature attraction, Billy James, 135, administered a severe licking to Sabas Jamito, 136, for 5 rounds until the referee intervened with one minute of the last round to go to save Jamito from further punishment, awarding the battle to James on a six-round T.K.O.

James is only 19 years of age and this fight was a case of the student defeating the master. When Billy was a boy and later as an amateur champ, it was Sabas who taught him the fundamentals of the game.

In the second sixer, one of the toughest heavyweights seen around here in many a moon, Sam Williams, 213½, K.O.'ed Star Harvey, 188¾, in one round of a bruising battle. The opening round hardly got started when both boys went at it. Harvey, the better boxer, jabbed and threw a straight right. Williams came right back with a vicious left hook that made Harvey slow down. They exchanged lefts for about a minute until Harvey shot a hard right to Williams's chin. Williams came right back with lefts and rights to the midsection as the bell rang to end an interesting first round.

The second was jammed with action when midway in the round Williams caught Harvey with a terrific left hook to the chin that drove Harvey to the ropes in a dazed and wobbly condition. Williams followed him and could have stopped him with one timely blow. However, Star used his head and hung on until his brain cleared. He then retaliated with a one, two, that caught Williams on the button and now the tables were turned with Williams hanging on.

Harvey was at his man like a tiger, but big Sam elusively evaded the rushing Star as the bell rang to end the round.

Williams charged out of his corner at the start of the third and stalked Harvey—he finally caught up with him in a neutral corner and shot a series of short, hard left hooks to the body and head that left Harvey dazed and reeling on the floor. That was all.

Augie Flowers, 159, got a tough break with Jack Clark, 159¼, in the third six rounder. By taking advantage of his educated left, Augie piled up a nice lead until he unfortunately was unintentionally butted by Clark, during the fifth round. The referee halted the contest and had the doctor look at the cut. The doctor ordered the bout stopped, consequently giving the verdict to Clark on a T.K.O. Although the fight was a close one, Flowers had a slight edge and was never in any trouble during the fracas.

Three prelims completed the card. Jesus Garcia, 151½, scored a T.K.O. over Charlie Mason, 152, when Mason twisted his leg during the second and was unable to answer the bell for the third. In the second prelim, Gus Rosa, 123, was awarded an unpopular decision over Placido Torres, 125¼. In the opener, Ice Cream Williams, 144, gained a well-earned decision over Hugh Early, 142. The crowd was estimated at 4300 and grossed $5,519.50.

Ralph DeJohn proved that he was Cleo Everett's master over the eight-round route at the Civic Auditorium on Sunday, October 22. Ralph looked and acted the part of a champion when he gave a boxing lesson to his opponent. Never at any time was the champ in trouble. His left hand was the acme of perfection all evening, when his rapier jabs and jarring hooks had Cleo's face looking like raw hamburger from the very beginning. DeJohn didn't waste much time in letting Cleo know who was the boss. Before the first round was a minute old, Cleo was bleeding from the mouth and nose as a result of two left jabs and hard left hooks. He kept up a steady tattoo of jabs in Everett's face and countered beautifully with his sharp left hook. During the third, Ralph really stepped out and delivered telling blows that had Everett reeling and wobbly on his feet. The fight was interesting although one-sided.

DeJohn is now sitting on the top rung of popularity on the fistic ladder. Soldiers and civilians alike, cheered this edition of the patent leather kid until the rafters shook. DeJohn weighed 175, and Everett came in at 186.

The semi-final brought together Jack Clark, 160, who defeated Jack Sicari, 157, in an interesting four. It was a closely contested affair and the decision was popular.

The balance of the card were all four rounders that rounded out an interesting card.

Star Harvey, 190¾, K.O.'ed Tiger Jack McAckearn, 198, in the 2nd of a dull affair.

Bill Jennings, 147, came back strong in the latter stages to K.O. Delphin Augustus, 145, in 25 sec. of the 4th. This was an interesting bout.

Lou Renai, 124, won a popular decision over Frank Asuncion, 126.

James Jones, 140, took an easy verdict over Eddie Mara, 139.

In the opener Ice Cream Williams, 143, licked Ernie Rice, 145.

The capacity crowd was estimated at 5500 and grossed $8,852.75.

BOXING AT CAMP BLANDING

APPEARING on a series of excellent cards throughout a fight season marked by greater interest in the sport here than ever before boxers of eight training regiments of Camp Blanding's Infantry Replacement Training Center have proved how valuable boxing can be to Infantry trainees.

The sport was started as a conditioning program within the regiment, but has now become the leading form of training.

The program was under supervision of Lt. Robert P. Miller, IRTC Special Service Officer, backed by the whole-hearted support of Major Gen. E. W. Fales, IRTC Commander, who has praised the value of boxing as a conditioner for combat soldiers. Competition among the regiments, left the 63rd Regiment boxers unbeaten as a team, although held to one draw.

Representative boxers of the IRTC were pitted against a Jacksonville Naval Air Station team in a home-and-home series, with a 4-4 draw resulting the first time and a 4-3 victory, scored at the second meeting. But most important from the IRTC angle, was the conditioning, both physical and mental, achieved by the program.

Fighters in a wide range of weights from virtually all parts of the country, comprised the IRTC band of leather swingers. Included in the aggregation are the following outstanding battlers:

Sixtieth Regiment: Pvt. Jimmy Miragliotta, 138 pounds, of Charleston, W. Va., formerly a member of the University of Virginia boxing team; Pvt. Belarmino Martinez, 128 pounds, of Tampa, Fla., well known as a boxer throughout the state before entering the service; Pvt. Jimmy Donovan, 155 pounds, of Kane, Pa., who shows promise of future championship ability.

Sixty-First Regiment: Pvt. Andy Scrivani of Chicago and Miami, who fought in Berlin as American Olympic team featherweight boxer.

Sixty-Second Regiment: Ted Filipiak, 145 pounds, of Pittsburgh, Pa., former title contender against Fritzie Zivic; Edward Sulewski, former Golden Gloves heavyweight champ in Detroit; and Charles Forezzi, 145 pounds, of Albany, N. Y., former Inter-City (New York-Chicago) Golden Gloves titleholder.

Sixty-Third Regiment: John J. Gallucci, 130 pounds, of Hazelton, Pa.; Pat Caseria, 160 pounds, of Bridgeport, Conn.; Phillip Sladovitch, 145 pounds, Detroit former Golden Gloves champ; Tony Del Gatto, a 63rd Star, who recently went on furlough to New York City and won a bout in Madison Square Garden during his time away from duty.

Sixty-Fourth Regiment: Pvt. Yoneop Iguchi, 120 pounds, of Chicago, former Pacific Coast 120-pound champ; Pvt. "Tut" Simimoto, Oakland, Calif., won four bouts in a row without previous experience; Pvt. Laural Rink, 155 pounds, heavy-hitting left hander.

Sixty-Fifth Regiment: Pvt. Clarence D. Weaver, 145 pounds, of Aurora, Ill.; Pvt. John F. McAllister, 125 pounds, of Detroit, Mich.

Sixty-Sixth Regiment: Pvt. Sam Maltempo, 169 pounds, of Hartford, Conn., former amateur middleweight champion of New England and unbeaten in the Army; Pvt. Gordon Thompson, 155 pounds, formerly of the University of Wisconsin boxing team.

Sixty-Eighth Regiment: Pvt. John Dupont, 160 pounds, of New Orleans, La., inter-collegiate runner-up while attending Louisiana State University, undefeated while at Camp Blanding and now selected for Officer Candidate School at Ft. Benning, Ga., upon completion of basic training; Pvt. Edwin (Ching) Johnson, Memphis, Tenn., camp heavyweight champ, called by his company commander "the outstanding soldier in the outfit," was rated as a heavyweight contender by RING Magazine, the bible of the fight game; Pvt. Ralph Cruz, 140 pounds, of New York, formerly a highly considered boxer in his native Puerto Rico.

Athletic and Recreation Officers who have worked to make the boxing season at Camp Blanding a success are: Lt. Robert K. MacDonald, 60th Regiment; Lt. Samuel Y. Caldwell, 61st Regiment; Lt. Allen T. Scott, 62nd Regiment; Lt. Emmanuel Ehrenkranz, 63rd Regiment; Lt. Richard C. Banger, 64th Regiment; Lt. Robert F. Andrews, 65th Regiment; Lt. Robert M. Craig, 66th Regiment and Lt. John A. Riley, 68th Regiment.

FRITZIE ZIVIC LOSES TO ROMAN AT BARKSDALE FIELD SHOW

By PVT. FRANK FREEMAN

SGT. TOMMY ROMAN, Barksdale Field boxing coach, formerly of Bayonne, N. J., defeated Fritzie Zivic, former welter king, in ten rounds in Shreveport, La. Matchmaker and Promoter Billy Riley, gave Shreveport its most auspicious show in years when he brought together Zivic, now at Normoyle Field in Texas, and Roman.

About 5000 fans, drawn by the magnet of a local boy (Roman has fought here three times professionally and in scores of exhibitions) boxing a former world's champion, left enthusiastic in their praise for a good card. It seems that the city is becoming fight conscious and the promoters are planning bringing other name fighters here.

After the fight Zivic came out to Barksdale and challenged Roman to a rematch in San Antonio, claiming a very large gate if Tommy would sign. Tommy is willing, but must wait as his mouth was badly cut during the fracas. Roman's body attack slowed Fritzie down and in the last round it looked like a K.O. for Tommy, but the bell ended the bout. Roman finished very strong. Zivic scaled 150, to 152 for his opponent.

The referee was Joey Clark, who was a stablemate of one-time welter champ Tommy Freeman. Clark boxed from 1923 to 1933 and fought mostly around Chicago. Joey is now a cook and baker in Shreveport and is handling a few amateur boxers.

PANAMA CANAL DEPARTMENT STAGES TITLE TOURNEY

THE annual Panama Department boxing tournament got under way on both sides of the Isthmus, Oct. 7 and 8, with some promising newcomers and several competitors in previous tournaments catching the fancy of the fans. More than 3,500 fight fans crowded Balboa Stadium for the opening card of the Pacific tournament the night of Oct. 7, while better than 2,000 attended the afternoon card that opened the tourney on the Atlantic side.

Miguel Rivera of Puerto Rico, 129¾, was the outstanding fighter on the card, showing plenty of power in both hands to score a second-round knockout over tough and game Frank Papale, 129¼, of Cleveland, O.

Herman Flores of Puerto Rico, 124½, won the vote of the fans as the most outstanding loser when he came out second best in a fast three-round go with Ramon Santos of Puerto Rico, 124½, who got the judges' nod. Flores was saved by the bell in the first round, but came back strong to floor Santos in the second for a short count.

Victor Fontanex of Puerto Rico, 152, topped Gus Troilo of Pittsburgh, 156½, after trailing in the first two rounds behind the tough, wild-hitting Pennsylvanian. He rated as most popular fighter with the fans.

Other bouts were as follow:

Pedro Torres of Puerto Rico, 113¼, representing the Infantry, took a close four-round decision from Pedro Vera-Galera of Puerto Rico, 113¼, representing the Coast Artillery.

Domingo Padilla, veteran Puerto Rican leather-pusher, 130½, lost a slugfest to Luis Trebal of Albuquerque, 128¼, by a close decision after four hot rounds. The judges penalized Padilla for low blows.

Lee Leftridge of the Marines, 146, gave Charles Nelson of Asheville, N. C., 143, a lesson in boxing and a sound pasting in three action-filled rounds.

Anthony Marcelline, Marine from Brooklyn, 140¼, copped the honors in a three-round set-to with Charles Petit of Fall River, Mass., 139.

Julio Mercado of Puerto Rico, 160½, defeated Hernando Mendina-Caraballo of Puerto Rico, 152, in three rounds. Both men did plenty of damage, with Caraballo winning the first by a long margin. Mercado rallied to outpoint Caraballo in the two final rounds, and had him on the verge of a knockout at the final bell.

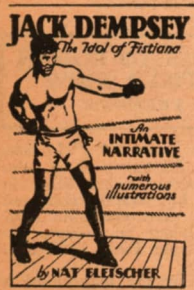
Five of the six winners on this card were trained by Cpl. Sixto Escobar, former world's bantam champion, who is tutoring the boxers in the Col. Lopez unit of the Panama Mobile Force.

In the feature bout of the Atlantic side opening card, Galliand of the Navy took Milicich of the Mobile Force into camp on a well-earned decision after he had solved the soldier's clinching tactics. Milicich tried the strategy of throwing his punches and ducking for a clinch under the sailor's arms, but Galliand made points when he started throwing uppercuts into the ducking soldier's chin.

Burke, a lightweight Coast Artilleryman, won the outstanding winner award with a decision over the fast-moving Campanella of Fleet Air Wing, using a left jab effectively throughout the contest.

Rafael Peniza Negron, pint-sized Puerto Rican, dropped the fastest and most furious bout on the card, a three-round junior lightweight go, to Biaggi, a Coast Artilleryman, but won the committee's decision as the outstanding loser.

Heavyweight Sadowsky of the Mobile Force turned in a classy performance in the only heavyweight bout of the day in losing to Muntain of the Navy, but he was acclaimed as the most popular boxer on the card.



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Another Mobile Force fighter, Fitzgerald, scored a T.K.O. after 1 minute and 52 seconds of the second round in his bout with Blatman, a game light-heavy from the Coast Artillery. Blatman took two nine-counts in the first round, and Fitzgerald was out in front all the way.

McDougall, a Coast Artilleryman, fought a cool, methodical fight in T.K.O.'ing Johnson, a welter from a searchlight outfit, in the second round of a bout that saw both boys throwing plenty of leather on even terms until McDougall opened up with a drive in the opening seconds of the second round.

Tiny (Tim) Taylor, one-time North Carolina Golden Glover and now Panama Canal Department heavyweight champion, gave Clifford Kusterbeck of Brooklyn a sound pasting in four action-filled rounds before 4,000 fans, who saw the second card of the Pacific sector boxing tournament.

The bulky Taylor, scaling 261½ pounds, used a left jab and a hard right uppercut effectively throughout the four rounds. Kusterbeck, at 189 pounds, threw plenty of punches and scored in the third with some hard left hooks to the North Carolinian's well-padded mid-riff and four hard overhand rights to the jaw that stunned the big boy.

One of the best fights ever seen in the stadium, carded as a semi-final event, was the light-heavy go between John Bell, 171, of the U. S. Marines, and Orlando Reveron, 164, a former Golden Gloves champ from Puerto Rico. Reveron landed hard lefts to the solar plexus in the first round that had Bell in bad shape at the bell. Bell went down for an eight-count in the second on a straight left from Reveron.

The Marine then opened with both hands to even matters in the third. Reveron stopped several rights to the head, but held a slight edge throughout. Bell got the advantage and the decision when Reveron was penalized a couple of points for hitting on the breaks.

Walter Platukis, 173¼, a former Duquesne University grid star, entered as a simon-pure, was hailed as a promising newcomer after his three-round decision over Dennis Reding, 172, of Batesville, Ark. His straight right carried plenty of effect on the Arkansas boy.

Navy's light-heavy from Trenton, N. J., Sam Capone, brought the crowd to its feet with a sizzling three-round win over T. J. Pelligrino, 173¼, a scrappy slugger from Brooklyn.

Billy Pappas, 155½, of Lincoln, Neb., took a close one from Rudolph Eslich, a hard-punching Marine from Canton, O., using a hard right to the head with good effect.

Susso Betancourt, 139, of Puerto Rico, scored a T.K.O. over Jose Torres, 139, another soldier from Puerto Rico, in 43 seconds of the second round after flooring him for eight in the first.

A close decision went to Luis Reyes, 130½, clever junior lightweight from Puerto Rico, after his three-round bout with LeRoy De Carlo, 126½, red-headed sailor from Newark, N. J. It was a toe-to-toe affair from the opening bell with Reyes holding a slight edge.

Atlantic side boxing fans who saw the second card of their sector tournament were impressed by the performance of Pete Ekonomas, 181, a Hammond, Ind., boy, wearing U. S. Naval Station colors. Coached by Sam Secreet, Ekonomas displayed a classy style and heady ring work to leave Bill Harden of West Virginia an open target for a smashing right that brought him a T.K.O. at the end of the second. Ekonomas was hailed by Gene Tunney as a promising fighter during the former champ's tour here.

John (Pineapple) Fernandez, 128, set the fans on edge with a 32-second knockout of Franco Almodovar, a scrappy battler from Puerto Rico, who didn't get a chance to get started. Fernandez hails from Oahu, T.H., via San Francisco.

Tony Tornatore, a hard-punching lightweight from New York City, lost his bout with Apuente Roig of Ponce, P. R., after knocking the game Puerto Rican out. Referee Curly Gardner awarded the bout to Roig on a foul against Tornatore for holding his opponent against the ropes to uppercut him to a K.O.

Sam Lavin, a West Virginia Golden Gloves heavyweight, copped a unanimous decision over Johnny Steuber, a 1943 runner-up, in a four-round bout. Lavin repeatedly tied up the wild-swinging lumberjack from Cambridge, O., to score with a left hook to the jaw and a hard right to the body.

Sailor Papich of Detroit, Mich., looked good in outpointing Luis Bonilla, a rushing welterweight from Puerto Rico, in their three-round bout. Papich scored with left jabs and right uppercuts.

Joe Lanzo, a Brooklyn soldier, scored a T.K.O. in 1:23 with a two-handed attack that made his opponent, Charles Feurtsch of Chicago, give up.

Gilberto Janer, a junior welter from Puerto Rico, made a good showing in decisioning Fortunato Flores, a novice from the same Island. His right to the body and left to the head were effective.

Sailor George Masters of Pittsburgh, Pa., lost a three-round decision to Lewis Williams, a light-heavy from San Diego, Calif., after a free-hitting contest in which Williams was best with a punishing right hook.

Boxing fans jammed the Balboa Stadium for the third card of the title tournament and saw 10 slam-bang fights, four of which resulted in K.O.'s. C. P. Barbee of Charleston, W. Va., fighting on Mountford's team brought down the house in his four-round middleweight bout with Julio Mercado of Puerto Rico, fighting on Col. Parra's team, the former Lopez outfit. Barbee lost by K.O. after 28 seconds of the fourth round when Mercado landed a terrific right uppercut to the body. Barbee took two nine-counts in the third, but came back swinging with both hands each time, and nearly had Mercado out until the Sunday punch came along.

Anthony Mercellino, a Marine from Amsterdam, N. Y., 130¾, gave Col. Roemer's Jose Collazo from Puerto Rico a pasting in four rounds, but he didn't have quite enough to put Collazo away for the count.

Frank Lombardi, another Marine from Marlboro, Mass., 145½, had Hernando Velez, Col. Parra's welterweight from Puerto Rico, on ice a couple of times during their three-round event, but Velez held up for the distance.

Ramon Santos, Puerto Rican 125-pounder, scored a T.K.O. for the Col. Parra team coached by Sixto Escobar, world's retired bantam champ, when the referee stopped his bout with Chris Stergiou, Marine from Nashua, N. H., after 1:45 of the second round.

Francisco Vega, 130½, blasted a dozen rights and lefts to Luis Trebal's head in the fourth round so effectively that Brig. Gen. Harlan L. Mumma, referee, awarded the Parra boxer a T.K.O. after 1:58 of the second round. Trebal is on Col. Roemer's team.

Miguel Caballero, another Col. Parra junior lightweight, T.K.O.'ed Marine William Brown of Pleasantville, N. J., after 1:20 of the second round.

The score for the Escobar-coached Parra team was four wins, all by K.O. or T.K.O., out of five bouts on the program, Rafael Nieves (Little Dempsey) Nieves, losing in the main event to Ralph Laugen, hard-punching sailor middleweight from Brooklyn.

Lawrence Kain, 157, of the Col. Pongrace team, decisioned Col. Baxter's Edward Rossi, Syracuse, N. Y., 155, in three rounds.

Wilfred Tomlin, 126½, sailor from Kansas City, Kan., dropped a three-round decision to James Atkins, 135½, of the Pongrace team.

Edmund Douglas, 130¼, another Pongrace boxer, outboxed Leroy DeCarlo, red-headed sailor from Lorain, O., to get the nod in a three-round go.

A nine-bout card at Mt. Hope Stadium wound up with a T.K.O. for George Flores for Col. Adams' team over Col. Merchant's Miguel Salgado in 1:30 of the first round of their junior welter main event. Referee Curly Gardner stopped the bout with Salgado out on his feet after having been floored twice.

Harry Motian, welterweight from Col. Monro's unit of the Mobile Force, and Jimmy Giannini, sailor from Philadelphia, Pa., battled toe-to-toe for three rounds with Giannini getting the nod after a rush with a straight left and right hooks that left the Bostonian groggy at the bell.

Julio Alvarez of Puerto Rico was a standout performer on the card with his three-round victory over Col. Sweet's Roland Boykin of Quitman, Mass. The two put on a slugfest in their middleweight three-rounder.

Harold Gunn, a Col. Adams light-heavy from Salt Lake City, took the fancy of the fans in winning a three-rounder from Sweet's Edward Dayton of Jersey City, despite a five-pound weight differential and a noticeable reach deficiency. Cool, careful boxing brought him the decision.

Leo Dion, a Monroe feather from Nashua, N. H., scored a well-liked decision after three rounds with Col. Treat's Eduardo Lopez, who has a record of only two losses in 18 bouts in Puerto Rico.

Pedro Martinez, a middleweight from Puerto Rico, scored points for Col. Treat's team when he decisioned Col. Shaw's Nick Fezza of Brooklyn in three rounds.

Donald Sizer, Clotho, Minn., scored another win for Col. Monro when he decisioned Joe McCloud, a Col. Shaw light-heavy from Santa Rosa, Calif., in three rounds.

The Monro team retained the leadership of the Gold Coast when Edward Bishop, Covington, Ky., heavyweight, took the nod over Jimmy Balfour of New York City, boxing for Col. Adams, in a fast three-round go.

Raul Panzardi of Puerto Rico and Gil Nieves, junior lightweights, battled it out toe-to-toe for three rounds with the decision going to Raul with 10 points for Col. Merchant's team.

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JABS FROM ST. LOUIS AND VICINITY
By BUS BURKE

KIEL Auditorium in St. Louis on the night of Oct. 26 was again the scene of much action as the "Swing and duck" boys settled down and racked them back at each other. There were three knockdowns on the five bout card promoted by the boy promoter, Lou Wallach. Johnny Greco hung a six-round knockout on Oscar Suggs of Providence, R. I. Suggs was down on the deck in the second and the third rounds for counts of eight. When Greco dropped Suggs in the third, he hit him with so much power that the glove on his right hand split wide open. The fans numbering 2161 contributed a gross gate of $3360.30.

The complete card follows: Main Event—Johnny Greco, Canada, 145½, knocked out Oscar Suggs, Providence, R. I., 145½, in the sixth round of a scheduled tenner with a left hook to the solar plexus, Dick Young referee. Semi-Windup—Walter (Popeye) Woods, New York, 168, belted out Billy Howard, Philadelphia, 171, in the second heat of a scheduled eight-round bout with a short right to the chin. Tommy Sullivan referee.

Johnny Flanagan, Chicago, 189, got the nod in eight rounds over Pvt. Hank Postaway, Scott Field, Ill., 180½. Tommy Sullivan referee.

Charley Dodson, St. Louis, 165, iced Jackie Marmon, Dayton, Ohio, 168, in the first round of a bout that was slated for eight sessions. Jimmy Parker referee. Merle Thompson, St. Louis, 129½, won a six-round decision over Oliver Johnson, St. Louis, 126½. Jimmy Parker referee. The judges were Al Graf and Gene Farrell. Time Keeper Freddie Gilmaster.

Benny Kessler of St. Louis who was a familiar figure around all boxing events staged here, donned the uniform of the Coast Guard several months ago and is now somewhere in New Guinea.

S/Sgt. Louis L. Garcia, who is from South St. Louis and is at the present time somewhere in the European theatre, recently boxed two rounds with the World's Champion heavyweight, Joe Louis. Garcia who is a platoon leader of a machine gun outfit says that the Nazi targets are a lot easier to hit than the Champ.

George Wilsman, a long familiar figure in Fistic Circles, has been granted a matchmaker's license in St. Louis. If anyone can put "St. Looey" back in the pugilistic picture, Wilsman is the guy that "can do."

George is the orginator here in St. Louis of the "Boxing Knothole Gang." On the Greco-Suggs Card, Wilsman inaugurated the novel idea when he issued 300 "Annie Oakleys" for youngsters under 16 years of age. The free pasteboards are limited to boys who belong to Juvenile Clubs and Golden Gloves prospects. Nice going George. Wilsman wants to hear from boxers eager to perform in St. Louis. His address is Melbourne Hotel, Lindell Boulevard and Grant Avenue, St. Louis 8, Missouri.

Charley Riley, the St. Louis featherweight, continued his triumphant march down Cauliflower Avenue when he dropped his lethal right hand on the chin of Joe Garcia from Denver, Colo., for a K.O. in the first heat of a scheduled sixer at Minneapolis on Oct. 17. On the same card another St. Louisan, Eddie Lee, dropped a six-round decision to LeRoy Jackson of Cleveland. Another Missouri boy, Major Jones, who has won the champion's crowns in Golden Gloves and A.A.U. meets in Kansas City, exploded his potent right hand on the chin of Walt Holba of Milwaukee and won with a T.K.O. in the third. Holba was dropped twice in the first, five times in the second and once in the third when the bout was stopped.

Eddie Lee, the St. Louis lightweight, suffered another set-back when he was K.O.'ed in three rounds at New Orleans by Bernard Docusen of New Orleans.

Jimmy Webb, the St. Louis light-heavyweight who for so long was so successful in his campaign around the fight towns of the good old U.S., has at last hung up his gloves and is a very highly-rated boxing referee. He finds plenty of work around the punch centers in the State of Texas.

Mickey Collins, the scrappy little lightweight from Poplar Bluff, Mo., is now in the Navy.

Charley Riley, the popular St. Louis featherweight, added another victory via the K.O. route to his win column, when he blasted out Joe Poindexter in the first round of their bout at Minneapolis, Minn., on Oct. 31. On the same card Nick Saunders, another St. Louis battler, lost on a T.K.O. in the fifth to George De Gidio of Minneapolis. Saunders who was leading on points was stung by a left in the fourth and surprised every one in the fifth when he suddenly quit and picked up his robe and left the ring for the dressing room where he said he was ill and could fight no longer.

It was erroneously reported in this column of the December RING that Charles O'Kelly, 147, from St. Louis, was stopped in the second round by Savey Canadeo, 147, from Green Bay, Wis. That statement was wrong, O'Kelly did lose but not by the K.O. route. He lost a six-round decision to Canadeo and displayed much courage and stamina against his more experienced opponent.

Don't forget to send items and boxing news of interest to readers of this column to Bus Burke, 601 St. Louis Street, DeSoto, Missouri. News of fighters now in the service will be most welcome and all letters will be answered. So let us hear from you.

SOUTHERN BOXING FLASHES
By CLYDE SMITH

TEXARKANA, ARK.—About 1000 fans saw Don Willmering, 130, win by a technical knockout over Willis Browning, 135, in the second round. In the outstanding bout of the evening, George Graham, 155, of Hooks, Texas, won over Lane Lewis, 154 (3). James First and Leon Hitchcock boxed a draw (3) (weights unavailable). Jim Bradshaw and George Tomlinson also boxed a 3-round draw (weights unavailable). Eugene Ruff won over Otto J. Lewis (4) (weights unavailable), in the main event.

Shreveport, La., Oct. 16—Displaying plenty of aggressiveness, scrappy little Tommy Roman, Barksdale Field sergeant and boxing instructor, battled his way to a 10-round decision over Cpl. Fritzie Zivic, former welter champion, before a packed house in Shreveport's first pro boxing in many months.

The decision of the judges and referee was popular. Carman Roman, brother to Tommy, won from Chino Lopez, by decision in an eight-round semi-final, welterweights. Lou Casiano won over Tony Carmona, in a 6-round bout (weights unavailable). Walter Brady knocked out Roberto Estrada in the second of a six-round bout (no weights).

Memphis, Tenn.—Boxing invaders from the Norman, Okla., Naval Air Training Center pounded out a five to three decision over Memphis, N.A.T.C.

Jimmy Moody, 118, Memphis, T.K.O.'ed Jay Cornelius (3). Cornelius was ahead on points in the third round when Moody, opened a cut over Cornelius' eye.

R. Inman, Norman, won over E. C. Spurlock (3), both heavyweights.

Jack Bruza, Norman, Oklahoma champion in 1942 and runnerup in 1943 and 1944, middeweight, won a decision over A. Sanchez (3).

Bruza also serves as boxing coach of the Norman blues.

In other bouts: Virgil Roberts, 135, Norman, decisioned C. M. Salica; Bill Cornelius, 147, Norman, decisioned Vance Beard; A. Saxell, 160, Memphis, decisioned Jack Rynne, and W. G. Carnack, 175, Memphis, decisioned Bill Hobbs.

Looking for a manager? You boxers, young and old, drop yours truly your record at 1003 E. Magrill St., Longview, Texas.

A late wire—Pinkie Lou Master, boxing promoter at Savannah, Ga., would like managers and boxers to rush records and pictures for future bouts. Pinkie, one of the best promoters in the South, has a boxing show twice a month, with each bout out-drawing its predecessor. If you are interested in showing your boys there, then it is to your advantage to get in touch with Pinkie at 601 Harmon St., Savannah, Ga.

"Arkansas Rambler"—Nicky Kraus, Arkansas bantamweight champ who married a Little Rock girl while at Camp Robinson, is now stationed at Camp Hood, Tex. . . . Lou Nova spent 10 days at Hot Springs. . . . Buddy Holderfield, National Golden Gloves champion stationed at Camp Chaffee, Ark., was honored as the outstanding athlete of the year in being voted the Neil Martin Memorial trophy. . . . Chief Petty Officer Bob Gamble, a former northeast Golden Gloves battler, "Oklahoma," is still throwing leather. In a navy tournament at Pensacola recently, Gamble defeated Johnny De Franco, winner of 27 out of 28 bouts. . . . O. D. Hightower, drop me a card, lost your new address. . . . My friend Bill Davee and Lou Gray promotes some of the best boxing in Texas. Bill at San Antonio, Lou at Dallas, also my friend Ralph Smith at Houston, a leading promoter of the Southwest. Good luck, boys.

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TIMELY CHATTER FROM GREAT BRITAIN

By JOHN S. SHARPE

THE supporters of Jackie Paterson, Empire flyweight king who has been fighting in three classes—flyweight, bantam and feather—were shocked on October 25 when their favorite was stopped by Danny Webb, in the third round. The Montreal Negro, who is 23 years old, and one year younger than his opponent, by his triumph, created the biggest fistic sensation in years, even bigger than the defeat of Freddie Mills by Jack London recently. Paterson, a southpaw, tossed in the sponge after consultations with his seconds and gave as his reason for quitting, an injured thumb sustained in the second round.

The bout was scheduled for eight rounds and was a non title affair, the winner scaling 126 to 123½, for the flyweight champ who came in as a full fledged feather. Whether he can make the flyweight limit is problematical, but Jackie insists that he can without any trouble. A return engagement between the pair is contemplated with the British Empire flyweight crown at stake.

Webb forced the fight throughout. He sent Paterson crashing against the ropes on at least half a dozen occasions and had the world champion's nose bleeding in every round from his right-hand smashes and left hooks.

Webb, a lance-corporal with a Montreal reconnaissance regiment, was staging his third professional bout in Britain and he has won them all. In eighty-three fights as amateur and professional since he took up the ring game in 1939, he has been beaten only five times. Paterson, one year older than Danny, said he injured his thumb in the first round.

Webb was a professional around Toronto, but regained his amateur status when he joined the army and he won the Canadian Army (overseas) featherweight championship two years ago.

He rejoined the professional ranks this year and was signed to meet Paterson after he beat another Negro, the highly-rated Kid Tanner of British Guiana, a few weeks ago in Bristol.

Webb gained his third important triumph when he defeated Bozo Rees, former Welsh lightweight king on October 30 at Bristol. The Montreal featherweight had to fight all the way. Both boxers got a great reception at the finish.

Thirty-year-old Joe Curran of Liverpool won the right to meet Jackie Paterson of Scotland for the latter's World and British Flyweight Championships, when he beat Norman Lewis of Wales in the final eliminating contest at the Liverpool Stadium. Curran, with his unceasing barrage of body blows, kayoed the Welsh boy in the 11th of the scheduled 15 rounds with a right to the solar-plexus which dropped Lewis like a log, to remain inert while the fatal ten was counted over him.

Lewis was by far the better boxer, but he could not seem to cope with the tireless attacks of the Liverpudlian, who, undaunted by the Welshman's flashing rights and lefts, kept going and floored his opponent for 9 in the third round, 2 in the fifth, 8 in the 9th, and 9 in the tenth.

Curran, who is completely unpredictable, sometimes boxes like a world-beater and on other occasions like a raw novice, seemed to have one of his on-nights, and attacked with fury all the time. He was content to wear Lewis down until the opportunity for the coup-de-grace presented itself in the 11th round after one minute's boxing.

Lewis was carried to his corner gasping for breath from the effects of this blow, and the huge crowd showed its appreciation in no mean manner to the winner and to the game loser.

The supporting bouts also proved full of thrills, the main one bringing together Joe Curran's stablemate and recent conqueror, Tommy Burney, of Liverpool, who won easily over George Sutton of Cardiff over the eight round course.

Mickey Colbert of Ireland kayoed Ron Pritchard of Treherbert in the 2nd round.

Joe Orsatelli of the Fighting French kayoed Bert Chambers of Widnes in the 2nd, while Vernon Ball of Treherbert, T.K.O.'ed Tony McGowan of Belfast in the 6th round.

Billy Hawkins of Watford gained a narrow points win over the Free French Sailor, Marcel Ludovina, in an 8-round contest at Watford. Hawkins received the decision by virtue of his continual aggression. Jack Beech of Bletchley outpointed Ernie Pullen of Wales over 8 rounds.

Matchmaker John Harding of the Queensberry All-Services Club, London, was faced with finding a new top-liner for his latest promotion, when Vince Hawkins and Bert Gilroy, who had been billed, were both forced to cry off, Hawkins with a bad ear, and Gilroy on the sick list.

Harding came through however, with a bout that proved every bit as thrilling and interesting as the proposed Hawkins-Gilroy contest had promised to be, when he secured Al Phillips, the young Aldgate featherweight, and matched him in a return contest with Petty Officer Ben Duffy (Royal Navy), over 8 rounds.

Phillips again had no difficulty in outpointing Duffy. Al proved too fast for Ben, with Al's counter-punching and hard hitting. Duffy was floored in the third, for an 8 count with a smashing right cross to the chin. He resisted well, however, but failed to produce anything that could stop his speedy rival.

Phillips eased somewhat toward the end of the bout, but by then had secured a substantial lead, and emerged a good winner.

Dave Crowley, Ex-Lightweight Champion of Great Britain and present holder of the Southern-Area Lightweight Crown, gained a decision over Welshman Syd Worgan in 10 rounds, when he outpointed the latter.

Crowley's ring generalship proved too much for Worgan, whose defence and attack were negligible, and he took counts of 8, 9, and 6, in the fifth session. Worgan made a last minute do or die attempt to draw level with Crowley, but the clever ex-Champ kept his lead and I may add, had no difficulty in doing so.

Jackie Wilson of Liverpool was lucky to win over Bill Cotterill (Royal Marines), in 8 rounds. Cotterill seemed to have the contest well in hand, and the referee's decision came as a surprise to a large section of the crowd.

Sammy Reynolds of Wolverhampton defeated Mickey Colbert of Ireland. The referee stopped the bout in the fifth round.

Mick Gibbons of Haydock seemed unfortunate to only receive a draw decision against Bobby Ramsay of Stepney over 8 rounds.

Ivor Simpson of Basingstoke drew with Albert Ives, Blackfriars, over 8 rounds of an all-action bout.

Through the courtesy of Lieut. Maury Schwartz and his assistant, Pvt. Irwin Goldie of U. S. Army Special Service, who issued the invitation, I was able to renew acquaintanceship, after twenty odd years, with the former Heavyweight Champion of the World, the old Manassa Mauler himself, Jack Dempsey, now a Commander in the U. S. Coastguard, who visited Europe on a tour of inspection.

It was good to see Jack again after all these years. Dempsey, apart from some added poundage, looked as fit as ever, and when he stepped into the ring to handle two exhibition bouts at the Teddington Officers' Club, I was reminded of the last time I saw him in action, when he himself boxed an exhibition for the late Sir Harry Preston at Brighton.

The exhibitions Jack handled brought together the premier challenger to Joe Louis' Heavyweight Crown, Billy Conn of Pittsburgh, who boxed three fast and furious rounds, with Leo Matriciani, Heavyweight Champion of the 8th Air Force, and a darn good boy.

The other bout paired Britain's own Cruiserweight Champion, Freddie Mills, and Bob Scally, who also gave of their best for three rounds.

The ovation given to Commander Jack Dempsey showed full well that he is still the most popular figure in boxing, and I'm sure that it is one that he will remember long.

Of Conn I can only say that seeing him in action bears out the rating that he is No. 1 Challenger to Louis. He showed a beautiful left hand. Although obviously not at his best he showed that snap that had brought him to the top of the fistic tree so quickly.

His opponent, Leo Matriciani, is a boy who one day seems destined for the heights of his chosen profession. He seems to possess all the natural attributes that go to make a top-notch heavyweight.

Apart from the exhibitions, there were some actual contests, refereed by Cpl. Frank Marcella of St. Albans, N. Y., and the results were as follows.

Sgt. Harry Charman (RAF) won on points over A. C. Bristow (RAF) over 3 rounds.

Pvt. Johnny Ruth (Phila., Pa.) won on points over Pfc. Frank Bresowicz (Trenton, N. J.) over 3 rounds.

Pvt. Howard Moreno (Santa Barbara, Calif.) was unlucky to lose to Pvt. Rolf Larsen (Royal Norwegian Air Force) when after dealing out quite a hiding to the Norseman, and making him take 2 counts, he received a cut over the eye, which bled profusely, and the referee wisely decided to end the bout.

Pvt. Jerry Pecararo (Manhattan, N. Y.) outpointed Pvt. Benny McOlgen who substituted for Cpl. George Coyle of New York.

In all, a very interesting evening, and a show which I was glad to be able to attend as The Ring representative in England.

Bruce Woodcock, the young Doncaster heavyweight who bids fair to becoming one of the best prospects for world honors that these Islands have produced, won his finest victory to date when he knocked out the Canadian Heavyweight Champion, Al Delaney (Canadian Army) in the 5th of a scheduled 8 round bout, at Nottingham, after dealing out severe punishment to the Canadian.

Delaney started with confidence, and at the end of the second round held a slight points lead, but the Doncaster lad had things all his own way from then on, when in the third, he cut Delaney's eyebrow.

He dealt out heavy punishment for the next round, and in the fifth, Woodcock punished Delaney with lefts and rights to the jaw and body, forcing him to take counts of 9, and 9, and then dropping him for the full count.

Brought along in the right manner, this youngster will soon be knocking at Jack London's door for a title bout, and from then on, who knows?

On October 30, at Albert Hall in London, Al Delaney gained an eight-round repeat decision over A. Robinson, Leeds fighter. Many spectators booed the verdict.

Danny Webb (Canada) outpointed Ritchie "Kid" Tanner (British Army) in 10 rounds at Bristol in a splendid contest.

Bert Jackson of Fleetwood outpointed Edgar Warfield of Wales over the same distance and in a bout of 8 rounds, Johnny Reece of Wales was beaten by Vernon Ball of Wales on points.

Jackie Rankin of Southall outpointed Johnny Russell of Covent Garden in eight hard fought rounds at Hornsey Town Hall. Russell took quite a bit of punishment in the opening rounds. He was dropped for a count of 9, and it seemed unlikely that the contest would go the full distance, but he recovered well. Although during the remainder of the bout he fought back well, he could not erase the early lead of Rankin, who received the referee's decision.

Dave Finn of Stepney won well over Jimmy Anderson of Waltham Cross in 8 rounds, and over the same distance Johnny Boyd (Peterborough) drew with Jack Lewis of Bournemouth.

In six rounds Mick Frank (Peterborough) outpointed Billy Gunn (RAF).

Leo Phillips of Birmingham made a welcome re-appearance in the welterweight ranks, when at Delicia Stadium, Birmingham, he outpointed Dick Johnson of Nottingham in 8 rounds.

Bert Donaldson of Birmingham outpointed Jack Wagner of Gloucester over 8 rounds, in a fast moving featherweight bout.

Larry Kirwan of Ireland and Birmingham lost to Chick Feery of Belfast and Birmingham over six rounds.

Billy Biddles of Birmingham knocked out Jimmy Bryan of Gloucester in the 2nd of a scheduled 8-round lightweight contest.

Bert Jackson of Fleetwood defeated the smart Welsh featherweight, Tommy Davies, at The Drill Hall, Sheffield, in 10 rounds. Jackson proved too fast and too clever for Davies.

Bob McLuckie of Scotland outpointed Ronnie Cooper of Wales in 8 rounds, while over a similar distance, Charlie Roberts of Newcastle outpointed Billy Walker of Newcastle, and Joe Thompson of Newcastle drew with Johnny Rawlings of Mansfield.

In six rounds, Ritchie Isaacs of Loughborough and Reg Hunt of Derby fought a sparkling contest to a draw, and Dennis Skidmore of Aldwarke knocked out Ernie Gilroy of Scotland in the 3rd stanza.

Jimmy Brunt (Royal Marines) seemed a trifle unlucky to be disqualified in the 4th round of his scheduled ten round contest with Teddy Watson of Gloucester for an alleged low delivery at the Stadium in Liverpool.

Jim Herlihy of Dublin defeated Larry Duncan of Jamaica when the latter retired in the fifth of a scheduled 8 round contest, after taking severe punishment.

Eddie Silva of South Africa was outpointed by Jackie Bird of Nottingham over 8 rounds, while Billy Barton of Liverpool outpointed Ralph Moss of Blackpool over the same distance.

Peter Fallon of Liverpool knocked out Billy Linn of Liverpool in the 2nd of a bout scheduled for 6 rounds.

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CENTRAL PENNSYLVANIA
By DANNY MYERS

BOXING in Central Pennsylvania is in a slump. Allentown and its erstwhile promoter, Claude F. Zotter, have dropped from the field because a suitable auditorium cannot be found at present. Allentown has been drawing good sized crowds and showing top number bouts.

Reading, Pa., is doing well with boxing, with Harry Weill at the helm. Harry presented a slam-bang bout of ten rounds between Jess Moraney, Harrisburg, Pa., and Gene Pinter, the veteran from McAdoo, Pa. Moraney weighed 155¼ pounds to 169 for Pinter.

The decision was unanimous for Moraney. Jess has been going great guns in recent months. He defeated Bee Bee Washington just a week before the Pinter engagement at the capital, which was held on Oct. 17.

Other bouts on the Reading card were as follows: In the eight-round semi-windup, Wesley Mouzon, 137, Philadelphia, Pa., outpointed Willie Smith, 136, of Camden, N. J. This was a hard-fought bout. Three preliminaries ended in knock-outs, as follows: Johnny "Red" Fees, 140-pound Lebanon, Pa., Windmill, stopped Jimmy Dougherty, 142, Tamaqua, Pa.; Marvin Trueluck, 154, Philadelphia, Pa., halted Poe Quinn, 151, Tamaqua, Pa., in the second round of a scheduled six; Ken Schelley, 178, Reading, Pa., made short work of Maxie Maxwell, 184, Pulaski, Va., when Referee Pete Pantello had to stop the slaughter in the fourth round of a scheduled six-round opening bout.

The writer wishes to take this opportunity to extend his heartfelt sympathy to his friend and colleague, Dan "Doc" Avery of Millis, Mass., who lost his father.

The writer wishes to announce that he has joined the Doc Avery stable, and now Avery and Myers fighters can be obtained in the six New England States only through Dan "Doc" Avery and in New York, Pennsylvania, New Jersey, Maryland and Delaware through the writer. Promoters and matchmakers will find it a pleasure to do business with Avery-Myers, who can furnish preliminaries, semi-windups, and wind-up bouts.

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The Victory Sporting Club of Scranton is in action every Tuesday evening with Marty Cohen at the helm and Mike Latzo as matchmaker. The writer invites news items and notes on boxing from the state of Pennsylvania. Promoters, matchmakers, send the results of your cards to the writer at the above address.

Boxers, in or out of the service, interested, if you have no managerial ties and you wish booking in Eastern U. S., then contact the writer. The writer and Hyman Bernstein have joined hands as local managers and are booking their boxers in Central Pennsylvania and the District of Columbia.

Allentown opened its door to an overflow crowd of hungry fight fans on October 30th at the Lyric Theatre. A swell set up was made in the spacious and beautiful Lyric Burlesque House.

Freddy Russo, the Rahway, N. J., 126-pound flash, was given the decision after eight rounds of fighting with Willie Smith of Camden, N. J. Smith could not cope with the ring generalship of Russo but at no time was either boy in danger.

The semi-windup also scheduled for eight rounds, was a dire disappointment. It was an entire substitution bout with Ossie Stewart and Bobby Ross. Claude Zotter tried in vain to get an opponent for Stewart who has had 9 K.O.s in 14 battles in Australia. The bout was accepted by Ross on three days' notice. Stewart weighted 163½ and Ross 159¾. The boys were fighting a cagy, smart fight with each boy respecting the ability of the other, when the referee stepped in in the fifth and stopped the fight and declared it a no contest.

Rocky Jackson, Philadelphia, K.O. artist, lost in eight to Jimmy Taylor, a lanky boy who did everything but lead.

Two sixes opened the show with Lee Jones, 136, Philadelphia, winning by a T.K.O. in 2:06 of the third round over Ray Murray, 143, of New York and Jerry Darby, 136, New York, and York Howell, 137, Philadephia, boxing six rounds to a draw.

MINNESOTA NEWS
By BILLY COLBERT

PAUL CHRISTENSON, Minneapolis welterweight with the Marine Corps at Camp Miramir, Calif., who enlisted 16 months ago, has engaged in 7 fights since entering the service. He won six and lost one close decision. His trainer in the Marines is Mike Jrido, former stablemate of Barney Ross.

Dr. Tom Allen, Minneapolis dentist, after two years in the Army service, is now back in civilian practice. Doc is a real fight enthusiast. He started several local boys, among them Frank Androff, to promising careers. He was best known for his making of fighters' mouth protectors.

Joey Anderson, Minneapolis featherweight boxer, is now in the merchandising business in Minneapolis.

Jackie Graves, Austin, Minn., 124, knocked out Pete Bolos, Detroit, Mich., 126, in the sixth round of a main event before 4000 fans at Minneapolis. On October 31, Billy Smith, Minneapolis, 139, knocked out Chief Red Cloud, Detroit, 141, in the fifth round of the semi windup. George De Gidio, Minneapolis, 126, knocked out Nick Saunders, 128, St. Louis, in the fifth round. Vince Van, 177, Milwaukee, knocked out Herb Jones, Indianapolis, 181, in the second round. Marion Rhoeten, 129, Milwaukee, Wisc., won the decision over Kid Campbell, Detroit, in six rounds. Charley Riley, 129, knocked out Joe Poindexter, 129, Indianapolis, Ind., in the first round.

Send in your news for this column to Billy Colbert, Hamm Bldg., St. Paul. Subscribe to THE RING and send it to the boys in the service.

The three best amateurs around the Northwest at present are Jimmy Lentsch, bantamweight, Jim O'Hara, light-heavyweight and Red Meath, welterweight.

LeRoy Jackson, Cleveland featherweight, won over Eddie Lee of St. Louis, Mo., in the main event before 3000 fans at Minneapolis on October 18. Jackson weighed 127 and Lee 128. The fight was scheduled for six rounds and the boys gave the fans action every minute. Jackson won by landing the harder punches and was the aggressor all the way. Charley Riley, St. Louis, 126, knocked out Joe Garcia, Denver, 128, in the first round. Major Jones, Kansas City, 138, stopped Walt Houba, 141, Milwaukee, in the third round. It was a T.K.O. Billy Smith, 137, Minneapolis, knocked out Sammy Thompson, 135, in the third round. George De Gidio, 129, Minneapolis, knocked out George Theis, 128, Detroit, in the third round. Wally Smith, 172, Detroit, knocked out Joe Stepka, 168, St. Paul, in the third round. The receipts were $3,450.

Sgt. Pat Kinneally of the Army, former heavyweight, now in the Air Corps, will serve as boxing instructor for the Wisconsin University. Floyd Hagan, the lightweight, is now in the Navy in the South Pacific. Ken Hegarty Browerville, Minn., welterweight, won two fights last month. He beat Walter Moll and Billy Carver at Park Rapids, Minn. Johnny Weller, in the Army Air Corps, now stationed at Honolulu, is a brother of the professional Emmett Weller, lightweight. Johnny has been overseas for two years. In the Army he won the welterweight title at Camp Hahn, Calif., before going across.

Glen Kemble, St. Paul featherweight, was killed in action in Holland. He was a paratrooper. Glen boxed the best featherweights in the amateur class in the Northwest. He fought such good boys as Tom Sperling, Bob Luby, George De Gidio, Floyd Hagan, and won the amateur bantamweight title in the amateur class in 1938 in St. Paul.

Archie (Red) Raseley, Deer River boxer, is developing into a promising light-heavyweight prospect under the direction of Chief Specialist Max Marek, 1933 Chicago Golden Gloves 175-pound champion, who is the instructor near San Francisco, Calif. Raseley is a veteran of foreign service on Guadalcanal, Casablanca, and New Caledonia. He has won 18 of 19 bouts, most of them by knockouts.

George De Gidio, the popular little featherweight, is back in action and promises to make it tough going for the boys in the northwest. He knocked out his opponent on the last Minneapolis card.

Pvt. Bob Gibbons, son of the famous Phantom Mike, is at Camp Lee, Va., in the Quartermaster School. Bobby Ward, star lightweight 25 years ago, is now located in New Orleans, La. Bobby just got discharged from the Marines.

Orville (Red) Meath, welterweight champion of Camp Wolters, Texas, won his first fight since getting discharged from the Army. He beat Johnny Dudley of Northfield, Minn., in St. Paul. Babe Bennett, the Invergrove middleweight, is in England with the Army.

At Rochester, Minn., in the Civic Auditorium, on October 25, Mert Herrick, Rochester, Minn., N.W. Golden Glove Champion, gained a decision over Magnus Hourcet of Slayton, Minn., 149, in the main event. Herrick weighed 145. Jimmy O'Hara, 175, of St. Paul, defeated Bill Schoberg, Slayton, Minn., 199, despite the fact he gave away 24 pounds. In other bouts, Jimmy Lentsch, 124, defeated Johnny Wittrock, 130, Mankato. Del Flangan, 126, of St. Paul, won over Stan Wanek, 126, Winona, Minn. Bernie Woodrow, 138, Rochester, won over Tommy Flaherty, 138, St. Paul. Fred Dunkelof, 137, St. Paul, won over Johnny Cosgrove, 139, Wheaton, Minn. All bouts were scheduled for three rounds under A.A.U. Rules.

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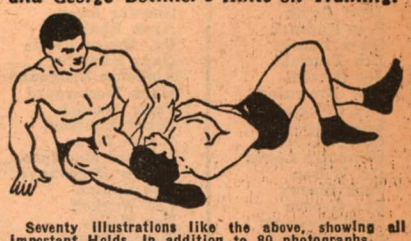

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Charley Strack
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John Svenski
Luis Thesz
Sid Westrich
Youssouf Mahmout

IN THE NEW JERSEY CORNER

By HARRY MANSBACH

JOHNNY FLYNN, 212, Rochester, N. Y., outpointed Teddy Randolph, 176, New York City, in the feature 10-rounder at Laurel Garden. Referee Joe Mangold's card gave Flynn an edge in every round but the ninth, when Randolph floored Flynn for the count of two with a right to the jaw. Flynn's weight advantage and his left jab were factors in his victory. Cecil Schoonmaker, 106, New York City, knocked out Percy Cabey Lewis, 115, Brooklyn, N. Y., in the first round. Charley Fusari, 142, Irvington, defeated Boog Charles, 140, Elizabeth, in a six-rounder. Billy Gould, 139, Newark, flattened Billy Miller, 137, Cincinnati, in the second, and Sal Amaroso, 127, New York City, received the decision over Ralph Nieves, 129, Puerto Rico, in their four-rounder.

Bernard Grossman of Belleville was granted a license by the New Jersey State Athletic Commission to conduct boxing and wrestling programs at Riviera Park, Belleville. This will be Grossman's first venture in the sports promotion field.

Willie Cheatum, 135, Newark, decisioned Bernie Miller, 146, New York, in the main six-round bout at Scott Hall, Elizabeth. The referee gave Cheatum four rounds, Miller one and called one even. In the other sixes, Clyde English, 125, Brooklyn, decisioned Cannonball Gibson, 124, New York, and Jock Leslie, 127, Valley Stream, decisioned Ivor Escobar, 122, New York. Joe De John, 149, Syracuse, knocked out Howard Settles, 158, New York, in the second round of a scheduled six-rounder. Walter Cunningham, 164, Newark, decisioned Enrico Chico, 168, Trenton, and Bobby Brady, 139, Bayonne, fought Willie Williams, 140, New York, to a draw.

Police were called to Scott Hall, Elizabeth, to quell a spectator disturbance after Referee Kiggy Coplan had given the decision to Clint Miller, 126, Elizabeth, over Frankie Leta, 131, Irvington, in a six-rounder. The verdict, which seemed to belong to Leta, aroused the fans' ire. When Matchmaker George Kobb, who also is the announcer, sought to quiet the fans, a few of them threw punches at him. Police eventually restored order.

In other six-rounders Tommy Gargano, 145, Brooklyn, scored a six-round technical knockout over Frankie Daniels, 148, Merrick, N. Y., and Jimmy Mason, 137, Camp Kilmer, won over Vic Costa, 139, New York City, by a technical knockout in the second round. Four-round bout results: Archie Cole, 174, Newark, scored a T.K.O. over Mike Reilly, 185, Easton, Pa., in the first round. Bobby Brady, 143, Bayonne, knocked out Al Noto, 148, Jersey City, in 2:52 of the second round, and Bozo Costantino, 147, New York City, knocked out Fred Appling, 144, New York City, in 54 seconds of the second round.

Georgie Parks of Washington, D. C., in his first local appearance, forced himself into the local heavyweight picture by flattening Oscar Goode, in 1:16 of the opening round at the Laurel Garden. Parks made a good impression. Chocolate Kid of California came through with a whirlwind finish to take the decision over Georgie Brown of New York in a second eight-round go. The fight was a hard one from start to finish. Bally Carubia of New York, recent K.O. conqueror of Benny Cartegena of New York, lost to Billy Daniels of New York in the third feature of the night. Billy won on points. It was a surprise victory. Carubia weighed 150 and Daniels 152½. Kenny Reed of New York, 151, stopped Bobby Lee of Elizabeth, 152, in the second round of a scheduled four-rounder.

This writer has compiled a complete listing of all New Jersey promoters, matchmakers, fight clubs, wrestling clubs, and their addresses and locations. Send twenty-five cents in coin or stamps and self-addressed envelope for list to Harry Mansbach, 37 Arlington Street, Newark, 2, N. J. Boxers who want to show around Jersey and metropolitan New York and have no managerial ties, can contact same address. Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope and previous record.

Joe "Butch" Lynch, 158, Plainfield, took the referee's decision over Bob Wade, 163, Newark, in the feature eight-round bout at Masonic Hall, Highland Park. In two six-rounders, Carmine Gibson, 123, New York, knocked out Percy Lewis, 119, Brooklyn, in the third, and Burl Charity, 145, Youngstown, decisioned Rocco Lescio, 139, Brooklyn; Vic Chambers, 162, decisioned Jim Lawrence, 158, in four, and Billy Gould, 142, knocked out Tommy Kline in the first round of a second four. All four were Newarkers.

Buddy Knox, 212, Dayton, Ohio, fighter stationed at LaGuardia Field, went the limit with Lou Nova of California in the feature attraction at Laurel Garden. Nova, however, won the 10-round decision. Nova finished with a cut left eye and Knox with a crimsoned mouth and nose. Cecil Schoonmaker, 107, New York, technically stopped Mike Crouchelli, 117, West New York, in five. Nap Mitchell, 204, Philadelphia, stopped Tiny Wyatt, 231, Oklahoma City, in the fifth round of a scheduled six, when Wyatt failed to answer the bell for the fifth round. In fours, Archie Coles, 179, New York, and Johnny Tinazzio, 169, New York, drew, and Roy Andrews, Lowell, Mass., 136, decisioned Nick Restano, 141, Newark.

NORTHERN NEW JERSEY BOXING NEWS

By LEWIS ESKIN

RAMBLING around—The winter season will get under way shortly at the new Grotto Auditorium and at Hillside Park in Belleville. Here are the results of the bouts engaged by Northern New Jersey boxers in out-of-town rings during the past month:

Johnny White was stopped by Henry Jones. Russ Richter lost to Baby Simms and was stopped by Benny Cartegena. Johnny Cook K.O.'ed Sammy Jacobs. Ray Rovelli outpointed Frankie Jamieson, Johnny Juliano beat Clyde English, but lost to Freddy Russo. Dom Amoroso knocked out Johnny Harris, but lost to Tommy Rotolo. Freddie James was stopped by Sid Silas.

Bobby Brady K.O.'ed Al Noto, but was held to a draw by Willie Williams. Freddie Schott whipped Earl Lowman. Teddie Green beat Tommie Gargano. Pete Virgin outpointed Charlie (Cabey) Lewis. Steve Dudas outpointed Larry Bouchard. Steve Brogan K.O.'ed Johnny Bezinski. Joe Reddick whipped Lou Jones, but was stopped by Bob Wade. Reedy Evans lost to Lou Jones. Tommy Roman whipped former welterweight champion Fritzie Zivic.

This writer can be reached at 145 Kensington Avenue, Jersey City, N. J.

WRESTLING NEWS FROM HAWAII

By THEODORE YAMACHIKA

HAWAIIAN champion Charlie Carr successfully defended his title against challenger Kaimon Kudo before a capacity house at the local auditorium. The fans who were lucky enough to get seats for this show saw one of the best exhibitions of scientific wrestling ever to be witnessed here. For the deciding fall Carr clamped on his pet reverse leglock.

Just to prove to one and all that he is already among the topnotchers, Jimmy Gonsalves, showing in a semi-final bout, pinned Chester Hayes for an only fall in a grueling match. Jimmy is the same guy who gave Kaimon Kudo the battle of his life not so long ago.

Another local athlete has turned professional wrestler recently. He is none other than Buck Lee, a Chinese boy who might be another Buck Cheung. Remember Cheung, who used to do quite a bit of grappling with the best about five or six years ago? Lee made his debut against Bobby Jones of Kentucky and lost the match but showed enough promise to make the promoter want to use him again.

Mike Casey, brother of the well-known Steve Casey, made his Honolulu debut a short time ago. He won his bout without much trouble and judging from the manner in which he handled himself he's bound for the top rung in no time. Another newcomer, John Peters, who hails from the East Coast, also made his debut on the same night, but he wasn't as fortunate. He lost a close match to Bolo Bataan. Al Hardy and Bobby Jones are also new additions to the growing colony of Honolulu grapplers.

Ben Pilar, the popular Filipino wrestler, who held the Hawaiian title in 1941, has been making a wonderful comeback. He has already won a couple of bouts and he'll be campaigning for the title before long.

Here is a rating of the wrestlers in Hawaii, according to their recent showing: 1. Charlie Carr, Territorial junior heavyweight champion. 2. Axel Madsen. 3. Sammy Cohen. 4. Kaimon Kudo. 5. Chester Hayes. 6. Sgt. Babe Smolenski. 7. Bucky O'Neill. 8. Jimmy Gonsalves.

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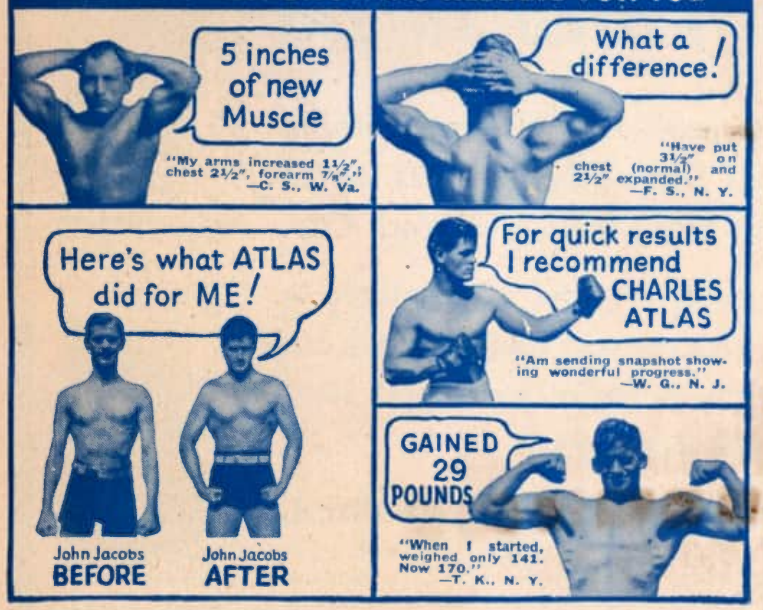

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